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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. SEPTEMBER 15. 1886.

NO. 1.

ALUMNI POEM.

LIFE IS BUT A SCHOOL.

BY THE REV. W. J. GOLDEN, SERVICE, PA. CLASS OF '80.

[Given at the Alumni Re-union, Tuesday Evening, June 22, 1886.]

Babes learn to walk by walking and falling.
Good nature's risked each step. Cries appalling
Tell of fingers burnt, of adventurous roam,
Of fright, fret and fall—experiments at home.
Then public school where are fingers taught to draw,
Where eyes are taught to see and lips to lisp s-a-w.
Then college, freshmen: men plainly fresh from home.
Fresh, fresher, freshest when out on May-day roam.
Go with my class and thus await suspension?
Or stay at home and with class have contention?
That's the question. Fresh problem for a freshman.
This time I'll go. Assuredly a freshman.

When college is past, school is not ended.
This school must be left another attended.
Life is but a school and our teacher is God,
Experience, His teaching; affliction, His rod.
New birth is enrollment, death, commencement day.
In holiness attainments to heaven pave the way.
Teach us how to live, O Lord, and why. To pray,
To think, teach Thou us, to talk, to work, to play.
Two things you should be, two things aim to learn.
Two things you may do, and from two you should turn.
Be healthy and holy, learn God and learn man.
Get and give. Turn far from sin and Satan.
Be healthy. Learn how to live for you will reap.
Be cheerful. Learn to diet, dress, bathe, breathe and sleep,
To rest, to exercise. Feed life by living well.
You're doctor, not quack with medicine to sell.
Be holy. 'Twill always help and never mar.
It is better to be than to have, by far.
To be good is more than goods, to eat, be dressed.
To be wise is more than mere knowledge possessed.

To be strong is more than armies well drilled.
 To be pure is better than dogmas instilled.

Aspire, young man. God means you should. He commands
 By His voice, His nature, by gifts in your hands.
 Aspire. Be not content with pleasure and corn,
 And know never the reason why you were born.
 To salt sheep and feed cattle is not your chief end.
 Not merely to business your energies bend.
 Aspire, but not for the bubble of fame,
 For the glitter of gold, a title or name.
 Aspire to love Him who's redeemed you in love.
 Aspire to be holy for He's holy above.
 Four things reveal man: manner, act, look and word.
 Four things reveal God: providence, works, Spirit, word.
 Four ways to study th' fourfold revelation:
 By reading, thought, prayer and close observation.
 One hour of study. 'Tis time then to rest.
 Your subject change too. That also is best.
 Rest gives clearness to mind, gives health to the brain.
 When tired and stupid to struggle is vain.
 When your energy's spent your work's at an end,
 Then husband your strength or you'll capital spend.
 Seek knowledge of truth not of dress it is clothed in.
 Seek knowledge of man not of book that he wrote in.
 Count not the pages but ideas you've met.
 Read not a paper but for something to get.
 Write never on paper but label in mind.
 If knowledge is power there it you will find.
 Think alone in your room, on foot, in open air.
 Truth translate into life. Do not it merely wear.

Be students of self and of God by prayer,
 Of your weakness and sin, God's power and care.

Observe your drift of life, what things you love and hate.
 Observe your source of joy, comfort. That is fate.
 Observe events of life, what things you help or harm.
 Observe your reigning passion. It strikes alarm.
 It tells what time it is in the day of life.
 It sounds a voice that speaks in love or strife.
 Observe where you're led and how, things your plans d' cross,
 Escapes, deliverances, your gain and loss.
 Whoso is wise and will observe this voice of God,
 Will see His kindness in stretched out arm and rod.
 Study men in homes, abroad, at work, in fun.
 If you wish an introduction, here is one.
 Free he was and kind when things went well,
 But when a trifle rased his temper who'd tell
 What to expect? A cold stillness it might be.
 Very warm beside an iceberg we can't be.
 Be not surprised at cutting taunts or rumor.
 He smothers them and laughs in meant good humor.
 But yet his smiles freeze on his teeth, and you still,
 Beneath the glow of attempted warmth, chill.
 An active soul. In public things gave, worked well.

But just as free, with relish greater, to tell
 Of those stingy souls, lazy creatures who shirk,
 Keep their cash and stay at home to do their work.
 If my purse were not so big from which to give,
 My heart not smaller, poor neighbors. How'd they live?

(Another.)

In shabby clothes, with hurried step, on street behind
 He leaves the motley throng, with anxious mind.
 He has no friends by blood. For love, he thinks he's none.
 "Nobody cares for me," he says aside to one.
 Yesterday I spent in calling on the sick.
 At noon I led in singing for preacher Dick.
 Cash, time and labor given to Young Men's Hall,
 In Board of Managers. The poor, I'm at their call.
 No time to spend at my own church. If they'd elect
 Me elder, teacher of a class, I'd worship 'there, I expect.

Gather only to grow. Get only to give.
 Learn but only to use. Work only to live.

He who in heart hates sin and Satan is wise.
 Trust not in his refuge. Seek not his wages.
 In labors of love he never engages.
 Think not thoughts impure, revengeful, vain. They're seeds
 That yield corruption, guilt most poisonous weeds.
 With sorrow unkindness is always pursued.
 With sorrow evil returned will be rued.
 As the folly of passion disappears from the brain,
 Past folly is seen. In love we are sane.
 Though sin lashes its patrons, for service gives pain,
 Weakens the body and crazes the brain,
 Under tongue and in heart weld cherish it fain,
 Hath not the Spirit of holiness taught,
 With thorough persuasion, with death sin is fraught.
 Naught else in all the worlds of space
 Can teach sin's evil but the Spirit of grace.
 Not exper'ence, suffering, reason nor men.
 These cannot dissuade and we trifle again.
 Thanks be to God that a teacher He's given
 To dissuade us from sin, persuade us to heaven.



OUR PROBLEMS: SOLVED AND UNSOLVED.

Every age has had its problems. Every people has had its conflicts. The problems that agitated the minds of those of old were solved often by the blood of millions.

The most perplexing problem for ages has been that of Liberty. Struck first into light on the Attic shores, it flickered there for a time and then faded away. Again it appeared in the minds of the Romans, where for centuries it struggled for existence. It sought to break that shell of despotism which surrounded the Roman mind. But no! the ingredients were too strong for even it. The ignorance of the masses, the dishonesty of the rulers and the ambition of her warriors obscured its true light. But it could not die; exiled from those two great empires, it sought a new home.

Across the broad Atlantic in a lonely, uncultivated land, surrounded by a savage people, thirsting for their life blood, stood a few sturdy, honest men. They had left those lands of oppression, and here, in the midst of hardships and dangers, they had found a home. Their sunburned faces, their sinewy arms, their honest appearance told to this exiled Liberty that here was a safe home for it. Nourished in the arms of these brave men, it soon attained such a growth that England, itself appointed mistress, stretched forth her strong arm to blot it out of existence.

'Twas then the crisis of Liberty came. Methinks the good, the wise from every age who had labored, fought and perished in this our great cause, hung from their high orb to view this last experiment of humanity's greatest principle. "Greece cried to us by the convulsed lips of the poisoned, dying Demosthenes, and Rome plead with us in the mute persuasion of her mangled Tully." With these silent forces urging us on, the

battle began, and Liberty won. That Liberty which they had fostered and cherished in their minds. That Liberty, for which they had sacrificed their homes and sons, was now their own. The hope of years was now realized. Their national joy knew no bounds, and into the smooth stream of pleasure they glided.

Soon the question of slavery confronted them, and fearful of its financial effects, they tried to smooth it down, but it could not be done. A Rebellion ensued and two million of her subjects lay bleeding and dying upon her grassy plains, all because they lacked the courage to nip the evil in the bud, or to repress it during its development.

To-day more than a century of our existence has gone. The green sod that covers the graves of our benefactors has long since assumed its natural appearance. Such an era of peace and happiness has never before been granted to mankind. The road to wealth has been opened to the meanest as well as to the greatest of our citizens. He smote the earth and it gave up its hidden treasures which his inventive genius fashions anew. The trades have been pursued after undeviating apprenticeship. Art and science have been placed on an eminence by our most illustrious minds, while the professions have been exalted to an enviable position.

But the science of government, the ground work of all, upon whose foundations rests happiness, wealth, the arts, the sciences and society itself has been shamefully neglected; and politics have drifted into a game, where talent is unseen and honesty unknown, and whose players act for self aggrandizement. Disease and corruption have entered the body politic. They have begun to gnaw at the very heart, and to-day, we, whom the Almighty God has placed upon the stage of action at the close of this, the nineteenth century, stand

facing the greatest problems that ever confounded a people in any age. The opulence and strength of modern times mocks the poverty and misery which are bound up with and surround them, while the oppressed abhor and threaten. The demon of intemperance snatches the offspring from the mother's arms, makes crimes and increases poverty.

A sect in the West is permitted to defy the law, and engage in a practice which is a disgrace to humanity and an insult to God. These and other questions must be met. A wail comes up from the land to the ears of our legislators, but in vain. They know not what to do. They are ignorant of means to accomplish their duty, and stand powerless before their task. But is there no remedy? Is there no solution to these problems? From every page of written history, from the grave of every reformer comes the same answer—educate.

These questions and problems of to-day go down to the depth of social life and involve the most important interests of humanity. Virtue affords the only foundation for a peaceful and prosperous government, and the moral aspect of every question deserves the precedence in all political actions. The study of the science of government must be based on moral philosophy. To neglect this and to give precedence to economical science is to put the material interests of society above the moral. Let it be stamped upon the mind of every individual who claims the right of American citizenship, that politics is a part of ethics which has to do with the regulation and government of a nation; their safety, their peace, their prosperity, their strength and their moral condition depends upon it. With these principles supplanted within them, the ballot will cease to be the servant of the trickster, and will serve its God-given right.

Out from the people must come the leaders, and should they not be men of wisdom, of patriotism, of sterling integrity? Statesmen of profound knowledge? Men who are able to trace the progress of civilization in those underlying principles which really shape political affairs? Men who can check the growth of opulence equally with that of penury, who can hold in check the instigators of riots? Men with wisdom and power to annihilate the black demon which has entered almost every village and broken the homes of the innocent? Humanity longs for such leaders. The age demands them. To accomplish this we must tear down that motto which has so long been the watchword of legislators—economy, and inscribe in its place—morality. 'Tis the power of it the tyrants most fear. Its approaches are unseen, but its consequences are deeply felt. It alone can enter the garrisons of the anarchists. It alone can tear down the strongholds of the Polygamists. It alone can root out the dens of intemperance.

Do this, and the face of our Union would be changed. Instead of destroying one another, and banishing foreigners from our shores, man would peacefully people the waste places of our country. Instead of riots and rebellions they would establish colonies. Instead of homes of want and misery, they would be homes of peace and plenty. And then, as when the peace of liberty was established, the advocates of right would send forth such a hallelujah of joy that would even strike the portals of heaven and upon which the Almighty God would extend His greatest blessing.—*D. O. McLaughry.*

—A conductor on a slow railroad told a passenger that he had been on the road for nine years. "Then," said the passenger, "this must be your second trip."

THE HOLCAD.

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All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 10th and 26th of each month.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THE HOLCAD now begins its third year, and we again appeal to the friends and students of Westminster to continue their interest in the enterprise. The advantages derived from such an enterprise, both to the college and the students, are so apparent that it seems unnecessary to urge their support.

A college paper is a medium of communication between the different colleges, and between the students and the outside world. It is our aim to bring the HOLCAD as nearly as possible up to this standard, but it is impossible for the editors themselves to make the paper all that it should be. If students in college would use this medium to express their views on the topics that pertain to school life, they would not only give and receive instruction, but would greatly encourage and assist the editors in their labors. It is a mistake to think that the editors alone should be interested in the work, or

that they do not want the assistance or suggestions from their fellow students.

The enterprise is no longer an experiment, but we are not willing to stop with these attainments. With the hearty support of the students and support of the friends of Westminster, the HOLCAD will yet see days of greater prosperity.

We enter upon the work this year with the hope that the paper shall receive the encouragement it should have, and thus continue to be an advantage in many ways to college and students alike. The *Mercer Republican* has again received the contract for publishing the HOLCAD, and that insures a good job.

This issue is unavoidably a few days late, but we shall be more prompt hereafter.

BASE-BALL still holds its place as a national game, and continues to attract large crowds of lookers-on. This is all well and good, but there is a growing tendency among both players and bystanders to turn this exciting game into coaching and rioting. Just as this tendency increases, just in the same proportion will the public lose interest in the game, and it will soon pass away. Skillful playing is much more likely to draw a crowd than wrangling and coaching, and close attention is a better sign of an interested crowd than yelling and taunting.

THERE is some talk of changing the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday, and we trust that the plan may not stop with discussion but be given a trial, at least. It seems more in the nature of things to finish the work of the week on Saturday and then begin the work of the next week on Monday, than to finish it on Friday and begin Monday's work on Saturday. There would be one half day, at least, in which

we should be free from school work. Besides, it would remove the temptation to study on the Sabbath. Those students who live near town could go home on Saturday afternoon and return in time on Monday to prepare their lessons for Tuesday. The fact that many colleges have adopted this plan and are still adhering to it is a strong argument in its favor. We shall gladly give space in our columns to those wishing to express their opinions on this subject either pro or con, and would also like to hear from some of those colleges, through our exchanges, that have adopted this plan.

DRAWING and painting is a new department in Westminster, but we are glad to know that it is growing in favor and promises soon to become a permanent feature of the college.

This art is especially adapted to the tastes of the ladies and is particularly their work. Since this is not only a profitable but also a pleasant work for them, and since there is now an excellent opportunity afforded the ladies of New Wilmington to cultivate this art, we hope that they shall give the matter the careful consideration that it deserves. Miss Strock, of Beaver, Pa., has been employed as instructor in this department. She comes highly recommended in her profession and as an instructor. To examine her work is to be convinced that she thoroughly understands how to use the brush.

WESTMINSTER has begun another year's work. The professors are all in their places, and the different departments are full of energetic students. The prospect for this year's work are beyond the most sanguine expectations of the friends of the college.

With recent improvements and increased

facilities for work, Westminster now offers advantages surpassed by few of our higher institutions. The fact that students are coming from other colleges and entering the higher classes is a sure indicator of the high rank she holds among other colleges.

There were about forty new students this year, among whom were applicants for all the college classes.

THERE are few who doubt the success of the ladies' Boarding Hall. The increased number of boarders goes far to prove that the Hall is supplying a long-felt want. Those who were opposed to the action of the Board in erecting the building, and are still talking it down, need only to visit the Hall to have their prejudices removed. The friends of the college, and those having daughters to educate, can find here a comfortable boarding place and an excellent opportunity for the study of music. With Mrs. Wallace, of Monmouth, Ill., as matron and Mrs. Findley, of Beaver Falls, Pa., music teacher, the prospects are even brighter than they were a year ago, and we are safe in predicting a pleasant time for those at the Hall.

THE beginning of the year was marked by the large number of students in attendance the first day. This is not only extremely gratifying but very encouraging to the professors, and enables them to begin the labors of the year with the assurance that the students are in earnest. Besides, it is of the highest importance to the students themselves, since the first lesson of a book and the first recitation of a term are the most important ones, and the way in which the first lesson is learned and the first recitation is made, largely characterizes the manner of reciting each succeeding les-

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Mow the weeds off the sidewalks.

—There are nineteen ladies at the Dormitory.

—There are four Barrs to keep us out of mischief now.

—Exquisite? Grand! Superb! What? Will Adair's burnsides.

—There are a number of ladies outside of the Dormitory walls this term.

—Mr. John Hays expects to leave New Wilmington in a few days.

—Bible lessons this term will be recited on Friday instead of Monday as before.

—Vacation is over and gone, but some of the old students haven't found it out yet.

—The Faculty has reached a higher plane than ever before—especially in Chapel.

—The Juniors who take Physiology have all of their recitations with Prof. Thompson.

—A peach festival was held by the ladies of the Presbyterian church last Tuesday evening.

—The New Wilmington band plays at the Mercer, fair on Thursday and Friday of this week.

—The temperance lecture Monday evening by Miss Moore was good but the audience was very small.

—The class of '88 would like to know where preceding Junior classes sent for their orations and essays.

—Walter Thomas Mills, editor of the *Voice*, delivered a telling Prohibition speech in Lininger's hall on Saturday evening.

—The new students didn't sign the "big book" soon enough for us to secure their names for this issue. A list will appear in our next.

—The Physiology class is very large this term. The question is whether the Preps. recite with the Juniors or the Juniors with the Preps.

—An exchange asks "If it is possible for a man who belongs to a brass band to get to heaven." Yes, but it is impossible for his next door neighbor.

—Junior (witnessing steel burn in oxygen) "Professor, wouldn't it be a good scheme to have a few of those to light the campus?" Prof.

(with a quiet, pleasant, knowing laugh) "Yes, for the sake of young men who go home late at night." Now it was well known that that same junior always crosses the campus when he goes home late at night.

—The day before college opened, one of the Profs., (looking at his watch,) said Mr.—can you tell me what time school begins, this morning, afternoon or to-morrow?

—In the reading room *Puck* has been replaced by *The Judge*. *Harper's Bazaar*, *The Nation* and some other valuable periodicals have been dropped for pecuniary reasons.

—The old adage about idle hands being still kept in employment was unusually illustrated during vacation, when a match game of base ball came off between the preachers and business men of this place. Revs. Brown, Dr. Ferguson, Renedo, Dr. Mealy, Stone and Taggart and three laymen composed the ministerial nine. Four innings were played the score standing 18 to 17 in favor of the preachers.

—The topics for Y. M. C. A. prayer meetings for September and October are as follows;

Sept., 14.—Let your Light Shine. Matt. 5:16, Phil. 2:15.

Sept., 21.—The Call—No One Excused. Matt. 4:18-22, 8:19-22.

Sept., 28.—The Great Question. Acts 16:30, Rev. 3:20.

Oct. 5.—Missionary Meeting.

Oct. 19.—Christ Lifted up. John 12:20-33, 3:14-17.

Oct. 26.—Bible Reading.—Christ's Work for Us. Rom. 5:6-11.

—Who shall be the hero of the Junior class? John Brown is tired.

PERSONAL.

—Tom Swan, '84, in town last week.

—Moffat, '89, is back in his place again.

—W. T. McConnell was in town Sept. 14th.

—J. R. Vance, '87, will not be back this year.

—Miss Nannie Spencer, '88, is teaching this fall.

—Rev. J. G. D. Findley, '61, was chosen Moderator of the Synod of New York at the late

meeting, and received the thanks of that body at adjournment, for his courteous bearing and impartial ruling.

—Miss Anna Wallace has returned to college.

—S. P. Barackman, '87, is not in college this term.

—G. E. Fisher, '87, is staying out this year to teach.

—Dr. Ferguson spent part of his vacation in Canada.

—J. S. Crawford, '84, is at Xenia Seminary this year.

—Miss Mary McMillan is attending Monmouth college.

—J. C. Kistler, '86, spent Sabbath, September 5th, in town.

—J. S. Swogger, '88, intends staying out of college this year.

—R. P. Allen, '85, is teaching again in West Middlesex.

—Sam McNaugher, '86, was in chapel one day last week.

—W. R. Mehard, '80, is teller in a bank at Dunlap, Iowa.

—Dr. Ferguson is living in the brick house opposite Park's store.

—Mrs. Findley who takes Prof. Austin's place this year is at the Hall.

—J. P. Whitla, '83, has a situation in the public schools of Sharon.

—Mr. Frank Ashmore is clerking in Ross's music store, Allegheny.

—Miss Franc Blair was in town attending the wedding of Miss Aggie Hay.

—Prof. Wallace spent his vacation in Dakota and Minnesota hunting and fishing.

—J. W. Hutchinson, '87, spent part of his vacation visiting friends at ———O.

—Rev. J. A. Bailey, '59, of Sharon, would make a good Prohibition Congressman.

—Miss Artie Bently, '84, is teaching in room No. 2 in the public schools in this place.

—Prof. Thompson attended the Botanical School at Cambridge, Mass., during the summer.

—Miss Aggie Hay of this place was married Thursday, Sept. 9th to Mr. W. B. Williamson, '84.

—Dr. Barr preached in the Second U. P. church last Sabbath morning and made a few

remarks at the close of chapel services in the evening.

—Dr. Hervey one of the "Fathers of the Institution" conducted chapel exercises Thursday morning.

—Thompson was wonderfully anxious to be at work again; he came back a whole week ahead of time.

—M. J. Marshal one of the oldest citizens of New Wilmington died Aug. 10th in his eighty sixth year.

—Mr. Harry Moore, son of A. P. Moore, was married on Sept. 16th to Miss Vena McCreery of Eastbrook.

—R. J. Totten formerly of the class of '87 is in college again and expects to graduate with the class of '88.

—Prof. Mitchell and Graham were delegates to the Prohibition convention held in Harrisburg last month.

—J. Alex Van Orsdel, '85, the rising politician was a member of the recent Republican State convention.

—Judge McMichael, '57, is spoken of as a candidate for the Supreme bench on the Democratic ticket.

—Miss Marguerite Swartwood, '89, will not return to college. She is attending the State Normal at Indiana, Pa.

—Prof. H. W. Moore, '85, advance agent for the Norfolk Mission Singers was in town for a short time in August.

—Mr. Bell, of New Wilmington, was married September 16th to Miss Jennie Anderson, of Carbon Station, Lawrence Co.

—Prof. Graham and family leave this week for Baltimore, where the Prof. will attend John Hopkins' University this year.

—Dr. and Mrs. Barr sailed for India on the 15th. They left their family in New Wilmington. Four of the family are attending college.

—Revs. Dr. J. R. Brittain and O. V. Stewart, of Greenville, who sailed for Europe in July, reached home Aug. 31st, and were warmly received by their friends.

—Rev. F. M. Spencer, D. D., '68, was recently presented with a gold-headed cane, and Mrs. Spencer with a marble-topped table, by their friends in Norwich, O.

—I. N. Moore, '85, and J. L. Snyder, '86, were in town on Friday and Saturday last week. Mr.

Moore is Principal of the New Castle High School for another year. There is some talk of him for city superintendent of schools in New Castle, a position which is to be filled next fall. He is well qualified for the position.

—Miss Bell Campbell and Dr. Donaldson of Greenville, Miss Aggie Irons and Rev. W. Breckenridge, and Miss Ida Cox and Mr. Frank McClure, of Youngstown, O., were married during vacation.

—Clark Kuhn, aged eleven years, son of Mr. Perry Kuhn, janitor of the college, died Wednesday morning Sept. 8th after a prolonged illness. The school children all attended the funeral, and the pall-bearers were selected from Clark's class. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the college and community.

—The lots have fallen to the class of '86 as follows: Adair is staying at home with his *alma mater* teaching younger (junior) how to shoot hydrogen pistols; Alexander is teaching at Middletown, Allegheny Co.; Campbell, in Nebraska; Griffith, at Sheakleyville, Mercer Co.; Miss McMillen, in Allegheny Co.; Miss Mary McElwee, in Washington Co.; Miss Mina McElwee in Mercer Co.; Snyder, in Fairview, Butler Co.; Hoover, Hay, Wilson and W. A. Moore are also teaching. Swan is Vice Principal of schools in Burlington, Ia.; and Webster is Principal of McAlevy's Fort Academy. Harrah is at Gettysburg Sem.; Krohn, at Xenia; Kistler, at Allegheny; and W. H. Moore, at Princeton; Byers is studying law with his brother in Minneapolis, Minn. The remainder of the class, Misses Duffield, Hay, McElree, McKean, Poppino, Shafer and Mr. McClung are, so far as we are able to learn, at their respective homes. McNaugher is attending Pennsylvania University, Phila.

SMOTHERING WITH SWEETS.

Heliogabalus, the Roman emperor, was weary of being but the obedient functuary of the senate; he wished to rule, and to have that power which the senate claimed as its own. He kept his ambitious desires to himself, however, and showed the senators a contented and submissive face. One day he invited them to a splendid feast at his

villa; he placed before them the most costly meats and the choicest wines. They were sitting around this luxurious table, somewhat excited by drink, when the emperor arose and said, with a peculiar smile:—

"I must go now to prepare for you an agreeable surprise and practical joke, which you will confess has the merit of originality."

He left the room, and the tipsy senators did not observe that the doors were locked and bolted from without. They continued to drink and sing more merrily. Suddenly a glass door in the ceiling was opened, and the voice of Heliogabalus was heard saying:

"You were never satisfied with your power and glory, you were always aspiring after new laurels; this noble thirst shall now be satisfied."

A torrent of laurel wreaths and branches now fell upon the senators. At first they laughed, and snatched jestingly at the flying laurels. The most exquisite flowers were now added, and there seemed to be no end to the pelting storm. They cried out, "Enough, enough!" in vain; the wreaths and bouquets still continued to pour upon them in unceasing streams; the floor was literally a bed of roses.

At last terror took possession of them, they wished to escape and rushed to the doors, but they were immovable. Through the sea of flowers, which already reached their knees, they waded to the windows, but they were in the second story, and below they saw the Roman legions with their sharp weapons pointed in the air. Flight was impossible; they pleaded wildly for mercy, but the inexorable stream of flowers continued to flow. Higher and higher rose the walls around them; they could no longer plead for pity; they were literally buried in laurels. At last nothing was to be seen but a vast bed of roses, of which not even a fragrant leaf was stirred by a passing breeze. Heliogabalus had not murdered his senators; he had suffocated them with sweets.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. OCTOBER 1, 1886.

NO. 2.

LEGEND OF THE ORGAN-BUILDER.

BY MRS. JULIA C. R. DORR.

Day by day the Organ-Builder in his lonely chamber wrought;
Day by day the soft air trembled to the music of his thought;
Till at last the work was ended, and no organ voice so grand
Ever yet had soared responsive to the master's magic hand.
Ay, so rarely was it builded that whenever groom and bride
Who in God's sight were well-pleasing in the church stood side by side,
Without touch or breath the organ of itself began to play,
And the very airs of heaven through the soft gloom seemed to stray.
He was young, the Organ-builder, and o'er all the land his fame
Ran with fleet and eager footsteps, like a swiftly rushing flame.
All the maidens heard the story; all the maidens blushed and smiled,
By his youth and wondrous beauty and his great renown beguiled.
So he sought and won the fairest, and the wedding day was set;
Happy day—the brightest jewel in the glad year's coronet!
But when they the portal entered, he forgot his lovely bride—
Forgot his love, forgot his God, and his heart swelled high with pride.
"Ah!" thought he, "how great a master am I! When the organ plays,
How the vast cathedral arches will re-echo with my praise!"
Up the aisle the gay procession moved. The altar shone afar,
With its every candle gleaming through soft shadows like a star.
But he listened, listened, listened, with no thought of love or prayer,

For the swelling notes of triumph from his organ standing there.

All was silent. Nothing heard he save the priest's low monotone,
And the bride's robe trailing softly o'er the floor of fretted stone.

Then his lips grew white with anger. Surely God was pleased with him
Who had built the wondrous organ for His temple vast and dim?

Whose the fault, then? Hers—the maiden standing meekly by his side!
Flamed his jealous rage, maintaining she was false to him—his bride.

Vain were all her protestations, vain her innocence and truth;
On that very night he left her to her anguish and her ruth.

* * * * *

Far he wandered to a country wherein no man knew his name.

For two weary years he dwelt there, nursing still his wrath and shame.

Then his haughty heart grew softer, and he thought by night and day
Of the bride he had deserted, till he hardly dared to pray—

Thought of her, a spotless maiden, fair and beautiful and good;

Thought of his relentless anger that had cursed her maidenhood;

Till his yearning grief and penitence at last were all complete,

And he longed, with bitter longing, just to fall down at her feet.

* * * * *

Ah! how throbbed his heart when, after many a weary day and night,

Rose his native towers before him, with the sunset glow alight!

Through the gates into the city on he pressed with eager tread;

There he met a long procession—mourners following the dead.

"Now why weep ye so, good people? and whom bury ye to-day?"

Why do yonder sorrowing maidens scatter flowers
along the way?

"Has some saint gone up to Heaven?" "Yes," they
answered, weeping sore;

"For the Organ-Builder's saintly wife our eyes shall
see no more;

"And because her days were given to the service of
the poor,

From his church we mean to bury her. See! yonder
is the door."

No one knew him, no one wondered when he cried
out, white with pain;

No one questioned when, with pallid lips, he poured
his tears like rain.

"'Tis some one whom she has comforted who mourns
with us," they said,

As he made his way unchallenged, and bore the
coffin's head.

Bore it through the open portal, bore it up the echoing
aisle,

Let it down before the altar, where the lights burned
clear the while:

When, oh hark! the wondrous organ of itself began
to play

Strains of rare, unearthly sweetness never heard until
that day.

All the vaulted arches rang with the music sweet and
clear;

All the air was filled with glory, as of angels hovering
near:

And ere yet the strain was ended, he who bore the
coffin's head,

With the smile of one forgiven, gently sank beside it—
dead.

They who raised the body knew him, and they laid
him by his bride;

Down the aisle and o'er the threshold they were
carried side by side;

While the organ played a dirge that no man ever
heard before,

And then softly sank to silence—silence kept for ever-
more.

THE WAITING MARBLE.

A monument is to be erected. The plan
is vast. Carefully the masters survey the
heavens to find the position of the fixed
stars. At last a place is selected where,

from the interior of this monument, a view
of a certain fixed star can be obtained. A
serious hindrance presents itself; the stone
for the structure must be brought across a
valley from the neighboring mountains.
Rather than change the place selected, they
decide to build a road over which they may
convey the material. The work is indeed
formidable, and one hundred thousand men
are employed and work for ten years, ere
the road is finished. Now they are ready to
begin the monument itself. This is no small
undertaking. From its resting place in
yonder mountains they take the unhewn
stone; and now commences the work of
dressing, and chiseling nature's rude rocks.
To build the monument, three hundred and
sixty men are employed; ere the finishing
touches are given twenty years have fled.
Its foundation is laid on the solid rock, and
covers thirteen acres. The masonry is al-
most solid. Up they build, till they have
reached the height of our highest turrets:
yet the work is far from completion. The
monument of Bunker Hill is immense, yet
compared with this structure it seems small.
Ages have passed. Looking upon this
massive pile of masonry, we can but ask
those ancient stones why they were placed
here, and try to imagine some of the scenes
upon which this monument, known to-day
only as Egypt's great pyramid, has looked
down.

The architects doubtless gazed with feel-
ings of pride upon this they had builded,
sure that it would endure all ages, and by it
their names would be kept from oblivion.
How false proved their hope. Not only are
their names forgotten but their nationality
is questioned. To-day we wonder why they
built. Though the primary object of its
erection may have been a failure, yet this
pyramid remains a monument to foolish
ambition; and its perfect masonry now only
serves to tell something of the story of an-

cient Egypt's children's advancement in architecture and mathematics.

But this same ambition which possessed the architects of the great pyramids has ever been characteristic of man. Nothing has been too difficult or wicked for him to do, if only his might be an imperishable name. To keep his name from being buried in oblivion, a man burned the beautiful temple of Diana; Roman commanders "spared neither limb nor life" that they might leave on the field of battle the number of dead required for a triumph; Bonaparte, to gratify his love of destruction, ravaged all Europe, but did it benefit him when he was dying a prisoner at St. Helena? Truly, these and many others have left reputations so notorious that years cannot erase them.

But must the marble be disfigured by deeds of iniquity that it be noticed by futurity? No, all around us we see men whose lives are good and pure, and the ages show that the greatest glory and the highest monuments are the reward of noble, well-spent lives. Thus have Plato, Socrates, Cicero, and thousands of others, chiseled their lives so that they are as grand as Egypt's pyramids and even more admired.

Every nation is proud of the bravery and triumphs of her citizens, and it is fitting that she erect monuments which will recall, even to the most thoughtless, the record of past glory and honor. A monument of which our country may well be proud, has been lately finished. Viewing it, the sufferings of Valley Forge and the earnest daring of the soldiers of the revolution come vividly to the memory.

England's great ones are buried in Westminster Abbey. In this grand edifice, memory recalls victories won by her statesmen and kings, poets and philosophers. Is it the tombs of her warriors, where the noise of battle seems again to be heard, or the sepulchers of her kings, and statesmen,

whose names were honored and whose commands were obeyed that attract the most attention? Not so. It is the corner where her poets are buried, not because of their magnificent tombs, for the graves are marked by simple slabs, but because of the memorials they have left in the field of literature.

Chaucer found England without poetry, and from the shapeless material at his command, he wrought the finest of poems. Thus every where it is those who have won distinction in literature that a nation most delights to reverence. In America there is no more honored grave than Washington Irving's humble resting place.

Literature serves a double purpose, it is a monument to the writer and keeps before the world the noteworthy achievements of others. Without literature the histories of Rome and Carthage would be no more known to us than that of our own aborigines. Herodotus kept many heroes from being forgotten by his histories, and thereby also immortalized his own name.

Thus the marble carved by authors endures and theirs are immortal names.

Various have been the ways trusted to win this *lasting* fame. Many, like those buried in the pyramids, have trusted in vain mere stone to keep their names from being forgotten.

They who have carved out noble lives, point out to us that the making of ourselves worthy, is the only way in which we can obtain a noble, lasting memorial. Discouragement is folly. A man becomes blind. His life seems all darkness, yet he wrote—Paradise Lost. Success may be long in coming to the deserving, but come it will, for, "Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind." The lives of great men have been marked by unremitting labor, but their chiseling has left a monument worthy of their toil.

We stand at the vast quarry of human

life. Here is ascene of the greatest activity. Every one must chisel from the unhewn marble his own character.

Two are given blocks of marble just alike. One thoughtlessly chisels and through carelessness does irretrievable damage. The other, fully aware of the value of every stroke, chisels carefully, and lovingly forms the features. Because of his dilligent, careful labor he is beloved and admired by all who know him, and his monument will last forever, eternal in the heavens.

The marble you have, its beauty you must make. Life designs are needful, for if the labor is done without purpose, the finished work will lack beauty. The plans at first may seem like a dream but you must chisel out of the rough marble the designs.

"Sculptors of life are we, as we stand
With our lives uncarved before us,
Awaiting the hour when at God's command
Our life dream passes o'er us.

If we carve it then on the yielding stone,
With many a sharp incision,
Its heavenly beauty shall be our own,
Our lives that angel vision."

You may so chisel your marble that every touch adds to its beauty, and to the happiness of humanity. Your work will last and its effects be felt through all futurity. You cannot carve for yourself alone, for others seeing your work will be influenced thereby. "Do each day the duties nearest" and success must come. "For success ask no more than this—to bear unflinching witness to the truth." To "buy up the times" is a task worthy of the greatest aspirations. If you do your best, when your work is done, the great Master will say, "Well done, thy life was a worthy one."

Oh life, thou seemest to carve from the rude rock thy eternal destiny. Unseen are the magic powers that so influence thee. Unknown how thou wilt carve. In child-

hood gaily thou makest sharp incisions in thy shapeless marble. In youth, seemingly, recklessly dost thou carve. In thy prime carefully dost thou chisel and polish the character rudely wrought in former days. In the evening of thy life, when thou art on the verge of departure, thy finished character shows how thou hast carved, whether good or ill. Thou art full of mystery. Seemingly mortal, yet thy mortality is but the beginning of another life. Truly thou art immortal, everlasting, imperishable.—
Lu-Ella Hayes.

DEFENSE OF THE BOOK AGENT.

A correspondent seems impressed with the idea that the book agents of the country fill a long felt want, or, perhaps more correctly speaking, fill a void which contracts and expands according as the eloquence is less or more persuasive. He contends that the book agent should not be regarded with aversion, but embraced with affection; that he is not an object to which will apply on all occasions the rule, "avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away," but that he is an institution which is to this country what the Coliseum was to Rome:

While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand,
When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall,
And when Rome falls—the World.

We are informed that George Washington was a book agent. The father of his country who could not tell a lie was the first canvasser, and through the history of a century that characteristic has clung to his successor in the art, so that the apple tree incident is to-day as applicable to the profession in general as it ever was to George. Our farmer friends will hereafter please welcome these public benefactors, considering that a too indiscriminate use of the bull dog and the shot gun may put an end to some inglorious hero who is follow-

ing faithfully in the footsteps of Washington, and who for the love he bears humanity comes to sell the best book of the season, one that no family or good citizen should be without if he expects to be up with the times in this world or to be duly prepared for the next; a work which perhaps discloses the secret of making the best mincepies, with an appendix which teaches us how to die.

He says if there is any part of his life to which he looks back with unbounded feeling it is to the short period in which he engaged as a canvasser for a book, which, according to the prospectus was published, not from any sordid desire for gain, but solely to furnish the people with the information most needed to make them happy and cheerful, information which would not only cause the trees to put on a fresher hue, the flowers to bloom more beautifully, the birds to sing more sweetly, but was also warranted to increase the yield of wheat and potatoes in an appreciable degree; and if the full price was paid in advance the publishers undertook to furnish a supplement which contained the portrait of Wiggins, a recipe for preventing earthquakes and one for successfully harnessing the tornado. He says that the above is a brief abstract of what the publishers proposed to do, and he went to work in the true humanitarian spirit. He worked at the trade for half a day. He worked for four hours on a single person, and when this individual finally said that when he had any spare time for reading he guessed he'd read his Bible, there was a revolution of feeling which carried the agent out of town on the next train. The book was plainly ahead of the age and his philanthropic efforts were despised by a stiff-necked generation.

SELECTING LIFE-WORK.

A correspondent asks to what trade we

would recommend him to apprentice his son. Our answer is, none. In the old days, when men went on foot and in stage coaches, it would do to grind out a few years in the manifold drudgery of an imposed task, but in these days of quick communication—the news of the day at almost every hour, and the opportunity for boys to see and know what is going on around them and a thousand-fold better than their fathers did twenty years ago—we say emphatically, give the boy a voice in the matter. Let him look and choose. If he has a mania for robbing birds' nests and littering up his room with them, put him in the way of becoming a naturalist. If he be forever experimenting and whittling, and trying to do something which he cannot do for lack of means, let him visit machine shops of various kinds. If he wants to know how a thing can happen at midnight, and descriptions and pictures of the event and its surroundings be given to fifty millions of people before 7 o'clock in the morning, let him visit a well-organized printing office. A few doses of this kind of stimulant will show what path of life the young man will be likely to travel with the best success. By all means, give him the opportunity to select, and, when he has made his choice, encourage his efforts, and do not grind him down by a servile apprenticeship in which he takes no interest, and where nine-tenths of his time is spent in making money for his "master" without benefit to himself.—*The Printing Press*.

—"Johnnie, have you been fighting?" gravely inquired Mrs. Jarphly. "No, ma'am," promptly answered the heir of the Jarphlys. "John Schermerhorn, how dare you tell me an untruth!" exclaimed his mother: "where did you get that black eye?" "I traded another boy two front teeth and a broken nose for it," replied Johnnie, as he crossed the wood-pile.

THE HOLCAD.

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THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THIS issue of the HOLCAD will be sent to all the new students with the earnest solicitation of your subscription. We welcome you to our midst as students, and wish you all the success possible. College only offers you the opportunity for improvement, the results remain with you, and are determined by the way you use your privileges. One of your first duties on entering college is to subscribe for the HOLCAD, and keep it on file during your college course. As it is arranged for binding, and can be bound for a mere trifle, you will have a brief history of your college life that will be the source of much pleasure in after life.

Besides, being published by the students and for the benefit of all the students, it not only expresses their sentiments but also gives them the benefit of the opinions of others. During college life our work is almost all theoretical, and confined chiefly to the routine of school duties. The literary

society and college journal are the only opportunities we have for practical work, and these are beneficial only when they are rightly improved by the students.

What the HOLCAD has been in the past is, perhaps, unknown to the new students, but we promise you that in the future, as in the past, its columns will be as replete with college news as possible, and will always be open to you to express your opinions. It will benefit you and encourage us to enroll your names on our books, and receive the regular visit of the HOLCAD.

WE take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers, and especially the students, to our advertising columns. The business men whose cards appear there are reliable and enterprising, and will give entire satisfaction.

Now we do not advocate boycotting, but since these firms have shown themselves to be our friends, and have taken an interest in the college, we emphatically urge our readers, and especially the students, to patronize them. Since they are greatly assisting the HOLCAD by advertising through its columns, and are displaying the enterprising spirit of "give and get," we earnestly desire that our patrons may be their patrons as well.

To those who are unacquainted with these firms, we have no hesitancy in recommending them as reliable and accommodating, and dealing in first class goods. Again we say give them the benefit of your trade, and we shall be pleased and they shall be prospered.

THE sociable given by the Y. M. C. A., Sept., 21, was a success. The object of the sociable was to form the acquaintance of the new students, and to make them feel welcome. While this was the main object,

yet at the same time the interests of the Association were not forgotten, and we trust that its advantages were so held forth that the new students may be constrained to join it. The majority of the students that enter Westminster are professing christians, and should immediately connect themselves with the Association. No one doubts the benefit to be derived from this work. Besides, delays are dangerous. Many a student has entered college with the intention of joining, but because he neglected this step at first has never had the courage to do so afterwards.

~~ONE~~ of the least improved opportunities of students is the literary society. It too often occurs that because they are required to join a literary society they think it is their duty to shirk as many of its duties as possible. Especially is this true of the students of Westminster, but it ought not so to be. The advantages to be derived from society work is evident to every one, hence it is unnecessary to urge them, but to suggest some way of creating a greater interest in literary work. And this can be best accomplished by permitting the ladies to join the same societies with gentlemen. This would secure a larger membership and fuller attendance. The pride of manhood if nothing else would prompt members to attend the society instead of allowing a game of base-ball, or some other trifling excuse to "necessarily" take them out of town.

Besides this plan would make better performances. Members would begin in time to prepare and not wait until the afternoon before society to commit their performances. Perhaps such a plan would deter some of the more bashful members from performing, but the quality of the remaining performances would more than bal-

ance the loss in number. We would no longer be compelled to listen to a poor performance half prepared, but instead would get their best efforts, and thus both would be benefited. Again it is a well known fact that students who can perform in their respective societies with comparative freedom, often become greatly embarrassed when required to appear before a mixed audience. Now if the ladies and gentlemen were permitted to join the same literary society, this embarrassment would be cured early in their college course, and when they appeared in public they would not have this hindrance to contend with.

Still another advantage that would be obtained from this plan is the deportment of members. The influence of ladies on a meeting of this kind is denied by none.

No where do we need this influence more than in our literary societies where we cultivate those finer tastes and sensibilities which shall accompany us through life. This influence is exerted and acknowledged in the class room, why not permit it in the society hall? This plan should receive an early consideration, but as it would benefit the students most, it is likely to suffer the same fate as similar plans, and never be given a trial even.

WE learn from the *Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette* that the annual Yale rush between the Freshman and Sophomore classes occurred Sept. 22, and was witnessed by two thousand people. Sixty Freshmen arrayed themselves against ninety-five Sophomores and succeeded in vanquishing them after a fierce struggle, in the course of which a heavy fence surrounding the Hopkins Grammar school grounds was demolished, and several students were nearly stripped of their outer garments.

This is not only a dangerous custom, but

it is disgraceful to say the least. Just think of the Faculty of Yale College permitting, two thousand people witnessing, and students of one of the leading colleges in this country engaging in an act that would have been scarcely tolerated in a Roman Theater, and would almost blush a Hotentot. And then to speak of it as an annual rush, as if it was a necessary part of Yale's curriculum. It is high time that the authorities of the Eastern Colleges would put a stop to this disgraceful custom, and set an example to the other colleges.

AT the first regular meeting of the Reading-room Association this term it was decided to conduct a lecture course this year as usual. Messrs. Ricketts, Hutchison and Douthett were elected on the lecture committee. These are energetic young men, and we are safe in predicting a first-class course. Lectures are the source of a great deal of information that cannot be obtained in any other way. We would urge all the students and citizens of New Wilmington to support the project, and that will enable the committee to secure the best lecturers.

EXCHANGES.

THE *College Courier* appears in a new dress at the beginning of the year. It is both neat and very pretty.

* * *

ONE of our good exchanges is the *Sandy Lake News*. It is a *newsy* newspaper. The editorials are good, and the whole make-up of the paper is such that it can be commended for the purity of its tone as well as its readable matter. The editor is Rev. L. I. Crawford, a Westminster Alumnus of the class of '58.

* * *

THE following is from the *Illini*: "The benefit of good solid society work during

one's college course is incalculable. It is worth more than the knowledge gained from one study during the entire four years." The tendency of students is to keep out of society as long as possible, but if they realized how much good they could obtain from it, if they would, there would be better attendance at the societies and better society work done.

* * *

THE *Monmouth Collegian* for September contains a good article on "A Dorelei." The piece begins with the legend of the Dorelei, a rock formed like a maiden. The wind whistled and moaned around it in such a manner as to make the ignorant boatmen imagine that it was the sighing of the maiden, and that they could see her golden hair. They became so enchanted with the music that they saw not the reefs ahead of them, and were cast against the rocks and lost, "the victims of the Dorelei." Then taking it in a practical sense, the writer compares the saloon to the Dorelei. It may sing at first like a Siren, but it will at last sting like an adder.

—"I believe I'll get married and settle down. I wish you would look around and pick me out a good wife," said John Bingham, a Dallas dude, to Mrs. Morris.

"What sort of a wife do you want?" asked Mrs. Morris, who is a very sensible woman.

"In the first place, she must be beautiful."

"What else?"

"She must be modest."

"What else?"

"She must be musical and well-educated."

"Anything else?"

"She must be worth \$250,000 in her own right."

"If that sort of a lady marries a fellow like you, she will have one other qualification," said Mrs. Morris.

"What's that?"

"She will have to be crazy."—*Arkansas Traveler*.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Subscribe for the HOLCAD.

—Loafing continues to be popular.

—Why have the trains been so late of late?

—About twelve gentlemen have joined the Y. W. C. T. U.

—Quoits seems to be the most popular game with the Preps.

—A material change has taken place in several of the reverend Seniors.

—The Seniors who shaved off their mustaches have no idea how much better they look.

—The Y. M. C. A. will send a delegate to the State Convention at Altoona next month.

—The annual Y. M. C. A. social passed off pleasantly on Tuesday evening, September 21st.

—Miss Stevenson, of New Castle, has been in town lately getting up a class in short hand.

—Prof. Cummings relieved the students of their surplus cash on Monday and Tuesday of last week.

—Do you know where Pulaski is? Consult the mile post at the corner of New Castle and Water streets.

—Query: How long after ringing the bell, or knocking, should a person wait at the door before concluding that the folks are not at home?

—The evening of the Y. M. C. A. social somebody placed chairs on several of the walks leading from the college. It was very dark and a number of persons fell.

—The Westminster Cyclist Club was lately organized and is composed of twelve members. Tuesday and Saturday evenings are the regular times for wheel parade.

—Quite an explosion occurred in the chemical laboratory the other evening.

Some one remarked, "a chemist has to be pretty careful or he will not be a chemist long."

—The college nine played the Mercer boys on the fair grounds last Friday afternoon, and beat them 10 to 7. The Mercer nine were expecting an easy victory but didn't get it.

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first-class style. Collars, cuffs, laces, and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—A lady in town recently sent to the store for some sugar. When it was received she proceeded to sweeten several cans of peaches and then discovered that it was salt instead of sugar. Look out for a peach festival.

—Prof. (calling the roll): "Mr. B." Smart Senior: "He is sick; when Mr. B. is so sick that he can't eat you may know he is pretty bad." Prof.: "When you are so sick that you can't talk, I shall be alarmed about you."

—Prof. to Prep., who is paying his dues: "I want just \$7.75 from you." Prep. hands out a \$10 bill. Prof., looking for change: "Let me see; I want \$2.25 to make it right." Prep., taking that amount from his pocket book and holding it towards the Professor: Here; "I can just make it right myself."

—The following is a list of this year's new students:

Senior Class—Miss Pearl Collins, Xenia, O.; Miss Letitia Elliott, New Wilmington.

Junior Class—Geo. W. Robinson, Allegheny; Miss Annie M. Currie, Xenia, O.; Miss Nannie B. Templeton, Pittsburg.

Sophomore Class—C. M. Grove, New Lebanon; T. M. McKinney, Coulterville;

Freshman Class—R. K. Aiken, Mt. Jackson; G. W. Bovard, Branchton; F. H. McClymonds, Portersville; S. M. Goelring,

Zelienople; W. C. Paris, Jamestown, O.; H. B. Van Eaton, Xenia, O.; Miss Jessie W. McNaugher, Allegheny; Miss Millie Wright, New Bedford.

Third Prep. Class.—C. W. Eldredge, Sharpsville; M. W. Keith, Sharpsville.

Second Prep. Class.—Miss Dora J. Barr, Sealkote, India; Miss E. Frances Barr, Sealkote, India; Miss Carrie Byers, Pulaski; Miss Kate Edgar, New Wilmington; Miss Hannah E. Peebles, Harlansburg; Miss Maggie Phillips, New Wilmington; Miss Bessie C. Wilson, New Wilmington; Brown Henley, Hillsville; Jos. Love, Somerset; Levy McCandless, Middle Lancaster; Archie Rankin, New Wilmington.

First Prep. Class.—E. L. Kraser, Sheffield; Miss Jennie Wilson, Allegheny.

Special.—Miss Nettie Fee, Cherokee, Ia.; Miss Mina Hood, Elder's Ridge.

The following who were formerly students have returned: Messrs. Archie Hope, Sharon; T. W. M. Huston, West Fairfield; and R. J. Totten, New Wilmington, who enter the class of '88; Miss Lydia Cowden, New Wilmington, Second Prep.; and W. M. Robertson, Cooperstown, Special. T. E. Moffat, '89, who was out last term, rejoins his class.

—From the New York letter in last week's *United Presbyterian* we learn that a son of Dr. Watson, of the U. P. Egyptian Mission has entered Princeton. This is the second time that a U. P. Missionary in Egypt has ignored the claims of U. P. colleges which, have been instituted especially for young United Presbyterians, even though they be from abroad.

—The match game of base-ball between the Van Orsdel Mugwumps and the McFarland Moosbacks resulted in favor of the latter. Score 11 to 8.

—Do the truth you know and you shall learn the truth you need to know.

PERSONALS.

—W. R. Mehard, '80, is in town.

—Miss Carrie Hay, '86, is teaching in Allegheny.

—Rev. R. B. Taggart is preaching in New York.

—Miss Bessie Taggart is visiting here in New Castle.

—Rev. R. F. Smith returned to the Seminary last Friday.

—C. P. Harrah, '86, smiled on us last Monday at chapel.

—Rev. R. F. Smith and wife, returned to town September 21.

—Ford Snyder, '88, was out of school last week distributing maps.

—Miss Sadie M. McElree, '86, is teaching at Turtle Creek, this State.

—Miss Mary Reed gave an ice cream party last Thursday evening.

—Drs. Ferguson and Mehard attended Synod at Allegheny this week.

—Norman Perkins is holding a position in a railroad office in Pittsburg.

—Miss Mina McElwee, '86, spent last Sabbath at her home in this place.

—Miss Collins, of Xenia, O., is visiting Miss Pearl Collins of the Senior class.

—Miss Grace Sely of the Second Prep. class attended the Mercer fair last Thursday.

—Miss Emma Alexander, who is teaching at Sharpsville, visited her home last week.

—Rev. J. L. Robertson, '62, of Cooperstown, was in town several days last week.

—Rev. M. M. Brown, of Hartstown, has been visiting his niece, Mrs. J. A. Kennedy.

—Miss Beatty, of Rouseville, visited her cousin, Miss Snyder, Monday, September 20.

—Miss Flora Irons, '87, who has been quite ill for some time is able to be around again.

—D. O. McLaughry is not in college this year. He is principal of the borough schools.

—Mr. Carmen Bell, of New Wilmington, is attending the Presbyterian Seminary in Allegheny.

—Prof. J. B. McClelland, '78, of Grove City, has been licensed to preach by Butler Presbytery.

—Charley Carver, formerly of this place, was married recently to Miss Williamson, of Lowell, Ohio.

—G. W. Robinson, who has been attending Monmouth College, entered the Junior class this year.

—J. L. Snyder, '86, returned to Butler county on the 21st. His school opened on September 27th.

—Rev. R. A. Jamison, '74, has been called to the U. P. Church of Grove City, and will probably accept.

—J. C. Kistler, '86, has been taken under the care of Westmoreland Presbytery as a theological student.

—Anderson, '88, expects to leave College in a few days to teach. He will not be back again till the Spring term.

—Rev. Mr. Bigham, of Plain Grove, assisted at the communion services at the Second church last Sabbath.

—Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell, '79, of New Castle, will address a Prohibition picnic at Millbrook on Tuesday, October 5th.

—From the *Midland* we learn that W. M. Butler has become tired of the book business and has entered Xenia Seminary.

—Prof. John Robertson, who last year had charge of the public school here is teaching a music school in Cooperstown.

—Miss Cynthia Houston, daughter of Rev. A. Y. Houston, died of consumption on Wednesday evening, September 22d, after a protracted illness. The funeral took

place on the following Friday, in the Second U. P. church. The deceased was sixteen years old. The Holcad extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

—Miss Anna Rowland is visiting in town.

—Rev. Jos. McKelvy has been in town a few days visiting his father and sister.

—Swigger, '88, reconsidered his decision to stay out of college this year and returned last Tuesday.

—Will Robertson, Charlie Mehard and Reed McClure were among the students who played in the band at the Mercer fair last week.

—Revs. Brown, of Hartstown, and Bigham, of Plain Grove, conducted chapel exercises last Monday morning, and gave us some good advice.

—Tom Cummings, '84, after studying law a year concluded to take up the study of theology instead, and started for Union Seminary, New York, a short time ago.

—Nine preachers at the Second church last Sabbath evening: Revs. J. A. Kennedy, M. M. Brown, N. E. Brown, Bigham, W. A. Campbell, H. G. McVey, McWatty, D. D., R. G. Ferguson, D. D., and W. A. Mehard, D. D.

—Rev Dr. McWatty, formerly a member of the Board, was in town last week. He preached for Dr. Mehard Sabbath morning and attended the services in the Second church in the evening.

—Rev. J. W. McNaugher, of the R. P. church, and a nephew of Jos. McNaugher, Esq., died on board the steamship *City of Rome* September 17. His body was brought to Allegheny.

—The HOLCAD is indebted to W. H. Moore for a late copy of the *Princetonian*. There are seventy-eight in the entering class in Princeton Seminary. The Academic Freshmen number 141. An editorial ad-

addressed to the Freshmen contains the following: "The resolutions passed by the other classes on the subject of hazing proves that the sentiment of the student body is opposed to that practice, and that the present Freshman class will be treated as it should be."

CLIPPINGS.

—Don't scald your tongue in other folk's broth.

—Follow after holiness; it will repay your pursuit.

—When a man has no desire but to speak plain truth he may say a great deal in a very narrow space.

—We can only have the highest happiness by having wide thoughts and as much feeling for the rest of the world as ourselves.

—Memory is a net. One finds it full of fish when he takes it from the brook, but a dozen miles of water have run through it without sticking.

—Great thoughts are our most precious and abiding treasures, and they should be eagerly sought and carefully stored in the caves of memory.

—Every man who rises above the common level receives two educations. First from his instructors, the second, the most personal and important, from himself.

—People are too ready to think something must be done and forget the time for action may not have arrived. The wrong thing must, in any case, be worse than nothing.

—Learning, like money, may be of so base a coin as to be utterly void of use; or, if sterling, may require good management to make it serve the purpose of sense or of happiness.

—It is the habitual thought that frames itself into our own life. It affects us more than our intimate social relations do. Our confidential friends have not so much to do in shaping our lives as thoughts have which we harbor.

—Every individual should bear in mind that he is sent in to the world to act a part in it, and, though one may have a more splendid and another a more obscure part assigned him, yet the actor of each is equally responsible.

—Doing nothing for others is the undoing of one's self. We must be purposely kind and generous or we miss the best part of existence. The heart that goes out of itself gets large and full of joy. This is the great secret of the inner life. We do ourselves the most good doing something for others.

—An ideal perfection is the only ultimate reason for existence; if we do not turn our faces thitherward, our lives, however full of shows and business and plans and works they may be, are without rational significance; and if we do, there are at bottom no more puzzles or cares or anxieties for us; in our heart of hearts there is a peace and joy, and no reverses or disappointments can ever disturb or mar.

—Many persons think that in order to enjoy perfect liberty it is necessary only to be free from the control of other people. If no one exacts obedience, regulates their lives, or interferes with their will, they triumphantly call themselves free. Yet there is a bondage which is not the less slavish because they forge the chains themselves. There are tyrants that hold men in unflinching servitude, and burdens under which they bend without thinking it possible to rebel against the one or to cast-off the other.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. OCTOBER 15, 1886.

NO. 3.

THE SOUL OF A FLOWER IN THE THOUGHT OF A CHILD.

I.

The soul of a white clematis am I.
Passing, the maiden that I loved beheld me.
To lose my life in hers, I know not why,
Her gaze compell'd me.

II.

What could I do? I was but a small flower,
Root-bound. But her sweet eyes
Drew me. I loved her; and love gave me power
To rise, and rise.

III.

To follow thee, I scaled the castle wall,
And leapt the bridgeless moat. To follow thee
I climb'd the cliff, and did not fear to fall
Down from the windy keep. The grassy lea,
Where I was born, beneath me sunk; and small
And smaller grew the farm, the field, the tree,
I left long since to find thy seagirt hall.
I listen'd, and I heard the curlews call,
And the hoarse murmuring of the great salt sea:
I look'd and saw thee leaning from a tall
Ethereal tower, above the world and me.
I knew that I was near thee. That was all
I cared to be.

IV.

Love help'd me upward thro' the patient year
I rose and rose; and still I had no fear;
Tho', as I climb'd, the craggy gleam'd deep down
Gleam'd with my dropping blossoms thickly strown,
Nor did the roaming winds and rains forbear
To leave me oft o'erthrown.

V.

One happy morn, in at our lattice peeping,
I saw thee sleeping:
And tapp'd, and tapp'd, till thou, with shy amazement,
Didst wake and listen, and fling wide the casement,
And lo! I faced thee
Trembling all over, faint at having found thee.
Thou didst lean o'er me, and my arms went round
thee,
And I embraced thee!

VI.

oping thy hands for gladness, thou didst cry,

"What! is it thou?

Madcap, how couldst thou dare to climb so high?
Look down below.

Think, hadst thou fallen!" "Many a fall had I,"
Laughing I answered; and made haste to show
Where, hanging halfway down the castle wall,
My blossoms trembled over an abyss,
And dropp'd, and dropp'd: and "Thus do blossoms
fall,"

I laugh'd, "like kiss on kiss."

VII.

Then didst thou understand me child, at last,
And thou didst know me then by my true name.
Into thy soul, thro' thy sweet eyes, I pass'd,
And mine own soul a thought of thine became.

VIII.

Thro' thy sweet eyes that thought may still be seen;
Tho' by thyself it be unnoticed quite,
Nor canst thou utter it. Let others guess,
Some call me Grace: some call me Charm: I ween
That Only one will ever win the right
To know me by my true name, Tenderness.

—LORD LYTTON.

A HERO.

Universal history is essentially the united biographies of the world's heroes. An element of heroism predominates in the character of every nation. Mankind is striving for a deathless name. Various are the plans pursued to gain the one world-wide end—a name that will not decay, but grow broader and deeper with the lapse of time.

Draw aside the misty curtain of the past and heroism echoes along the avenues of time as the keynote of history. Egypt honors her great men with one of the wonders of the world. Greece falls before the shrine of her heroes and worships them as gods. Truly, no nobler sentiment pervades the heart of man than the adoration of a greater one. But how many a great man has

passed through the changing scenes of life, unrecognized and unhonored, and has passed to another life, unwept and unsung.

France without a stone to mark the resting-place of the victims of the Lodi, without even a burial place for the bones which whiten the plains between Moscow and Paris,—France points with haughty gesture to that grand old monument which honors her Napoleon. How many a Napoleon has there been whose praise on account of fortune or a single trait of character has been lauded to the skies. Truly, the rewards of true heroism are not found in popular applause or shining marble.

Come with me for a moment before the hero whom France adores. A magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit almost for a dead deity—the last resting-place of that restless man. When we follow his military genius from the pyramids to Waterloo; when we see him conquer the Alps and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of the crags, when we behold the reverence with which France reveres his name, we think his fame is truly great. But when we think of the half million of France's best blood that sleep on the battle-fields of Europe, when we think of the widows and orphans his ungodly ambition has caused to mourn, we must admit, that, although here rests one of the grandest warriors this world has ever seen, before us lies one of the most despicable tyrants that has ever graced the footstool of Almighty God.

But come with me to another tomb. The Adirondacks rise in gloomy grandeur; tall pines whistle in the wind; on the banks of the winding Elba, unwept and unhonored, repose the ashes of a hero, greater than a king. A lonely grave; no sculptured monument; no imposing pyramid of praise. These are not the emoluments of a great man. He is truly a hero who conquers nations; who leads armies to victory; who de-

fends and enforces the laws of his country and receives the plaudits of his countrymen: but he is a hero infinitely greater, who, unmindful of popular praise, is sincere in his purpose and does what his conscience tells him is right; who unapplauded by sympathizing throngs obeys the "unwritten and unchangeable laws of God." For sincerity of purpose, for consecration to a cause which was right, for a devotion to the interest of suffering humanity, never excelled in the annals of the past, I refer you to the memories of this lonely spot, where sleeps the champion of American freedom, the hero of Harper's Ferry—John Brown.

The dark pines of the Adirondacks had tossed over John Brown's last resting-place but little more than three years, when we saw the triumph of his hopes, the crown of his martyrdom and toil. Thirty years before he died, he chose the side of the nation against slavery and in less than ten years after his death, the whole people followed in the path he had marked,—the straight and thorny road of emancipation by force. "Part of the service he rendered to his country was by the heroic impersonation of traits which all mankind recognize as noble." Those who identified themselves with the Abolitionist were treated with disdain; they were displeasing to the church and odious to fashion and learning. When Brown struck his blow for freedom, all this was changed; the cause that had been despised suddenly became hated, feared and respected, and out of this new fear and respect our national safety was born. Until this blow was struck, the prospect for freedom was dim, shadowy and uncertain. The struggle was one of words, votes and compromises; when John Brown stretched forth his arm, the conflict of words was unavailing, the age of compromise was past; over the chasm of a broken Union, an angry North stood face to face with a rebellious

South. Close at hand was a clash of arms that scattered America's legions like winter's withered leaves.

'If we look over the history of the rebellion, we shall find that not Fort Sumter, but Harper's Ferry—not Major Anderson, but John Brown actually began the war which ended American slavery and made this a free republic.'

But true heroism does not always manifest itself in arms. "Peace hath her victories not less renowned than war." There is an unseen battle-field in every human breast where contests are waged for weal or woe. Within himself man finds his greatest enemies; and against his evil inclinations he fights his fiercest battles. Throughout the changing scenes of life, man's existence is one great conflict between right and wrong.

How few have passed through the battles of life unstained and unscarred. How many a noble individual, yielding to insincerity and untruth, has been conquered by foes within and now rests in a dishonored grave.

He is a king who rules himself. He is a hero whose purpose is sincere and whose actions manifest convictions of truth and right.

The victor, cheered by friends and encouraged by sympathizing multitudes, who, with sincerity of purpose conquers in his battles for right, is, indeed, a hero. But he whose conflicts are uncheered by gazing throngs, whose struggles are seen by none save God and himself, who manfully fights against his evil inclinations and conquers the passions of his soul, is a hero of heroes; whose deeds call for higher honors than ever crowned the regal brow; whose conflicts are witnessed by heavenly hosts, and whose victories shall be written in the Book of Life.

—T. B. Gormley.

MAKE IT YOUR OWN.

The conscientious student is apt to ask, "What use may I properly make of the writings of others?" He knows that he is not shut up to what he may evolve from himself by thinking. By reading he may enrich his own thoughts and language. The well-nigh exhaustless treasures of the past lie at his feet for his use. But how must he use them? The question is an important and practical one and deserves a thoughtful answer from every speaker and writer. In answer to a similar question propounded concerning preachers' "helps," some good advice is given by Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson in *Homeletic Review*. As preachers are not the only ones to whom it is appropriate, we reproduce it for the benefit of our readers.

"The solution seems to us very simple. All human thought, like all revealed Divine thought, belongs to every man who will take possession of it. There is no monopoly here. You have a full right to appropriate to yourself whatever sound mental conclusion you anywhere meet. It is properly yours by your simply *making it your own*. But how make it your own? Not surely by simply committing to memory the form of words in which somebody before you has sought to give it expression. Much less, by simply copying off such a form of words into your common-place book, thence in due time to be transferred to your sermon. You must *think the thought for yourself*. This means that you understand its terms; that you form an intelligent judgment of your own as to its soundness, its value, its applicability. You must criticize the thought. You must criticize the expression. Probably you must change the expression somewhat, not for the childish purpose of making it different, but for the manly purpose of making it better. You

must discover a new reason for the thought, a new bearing of it, a new use to which it may be applied. When you have thus manipulated the thought; modified it, added to it, improved the expression of it, set it in new relations, it is legitimately yours. This process takes time. It is better to let fresh thought suggested from without lie for an interval in your mind unemployed, there to be subject to the mind's subtle secret, digestive, assimilative processes. Therefore avoid making immediate use of material acquired. Keep acquiring material, the more the better; but use the material acquired last month in preference to the material acquired yesterday."

THE CLASSICAL CONTROVERSY.

There is a tendency in the human mind to make theory conform more or less to practice. There is no practice, however bad, provided it be long, that will not have its apologists. The liquor traffic has its sincere defenders—only those, however, who have been accustomed to regard it with complacency. Mormonism and anarchism are instances of men committing the most heinous offences in the name of religion and philosophy. Other illustrations are numerous and patent. This tendency of practice to mould theory is a sufficient justification for the spirit which questions received opinions before assenting to them.

Ever since the Revival of Learning, the prevailing notion of what forms the essential constituent of a liberal education has been practically this: In point of knowledge, an acquaintance with the thoughts of men, both in matter and form; and in point of discipline, the ability to interpret and express thought. This view was the natural outcome of the fact that the Latin and Greek literatures were the first nutriment to stimulate and nourish the nascent intel-

ligence of Europe. Such a view, once formed, has caused the sway of the classics to continue, although their rival has been steadily gaining ground. Mathematical study, through the labors of Descartes, Leibnitz and Newton, attained a high standing in the seventeenth century. Mental science followed in the eighteenth. Natural science, which has risen to its present proportions principally within the nineteenth century, presents the most hostile attitude towards the claims of the classics.

The defenders of the classics hold that a literature is not a specific science, but embraces within itself the concrete results of many sciences, especially those most intimately connected with human life; and hence an acquaintance with it approximates more nearly to the complete development of the man than does the study of abstract science. Also the work of translating, calls into play every faculty of the mind. The intelligence, which, by comparing the relations between the several elements of a sentence, can construct from them a living thought is little less than creative. Lastly the classics, Greek especially, are necessary to an understanding of Christian theology. How far the claims of science are antagonistic to these claims will appear on examination of the former

Probably the best presentation of the claims of science, is that made by Herbert Spencer, who, however little he is to be trusted in his metaphysical speculations, has nevertheless, by his keen analysis contributed much that is valuable to the domain of thought. The substance of his argument is as follows: The question as between the rival claimants is not, Which one has worth on its side? but, what is the relative worth of each? which gives the better education? The function of education is to prepare us for complete living—not living in the material sense only, but in the widest sense.

The aggregate activities which constitute living are so numerous that it is necessary to classify them, in order that the educational requirements for each action be ascertained. The following kinds of activity are stated in their subordination: 1. Those activities which directly minister to self-preservation. 2. Those activities, which, by procuring the necessities of life, indirectly minister to self-preservation. 3. Those activities which have for their end the rearing and discipline of offspring. 4. Those activities which are involved in the maintenance of proper social and political relations. 5. Those miscellaneous activities which make up the leisure part of life, devoted to the gratification of the tastes and feelings.

That this order of statement is correct will easily be seen when we consider that each kind of activity is made possible by the ones which precede. Thus a man ignorant as a child of surrounding objects and movements would certainly lose his life despite any amount of other kinds of learning. The rearing of a family presupposes the ability to provide for it. The state presupposes the family. Lastly, social pleasure and literature itself presupposes an existing state of society.

It is evident that the knowledge and discipline which is preparative to living must be classified and ranked according to the kinds of activity which it fits for. Thus, knowledge which teaches self-preservation is of most value. That which is most necessary to gain a livelihood is the next in importance, etc. When we have determined as to each order of knowledge, whether or not it is classical or scientific, we will be in a position to pronounce upon the relative worths of the classics and science. First, then, what knowledge is necessary to self-preservation? The answer is brief: An experimental knowledge of the laws of matter and motion, including physiology and hy-

giene. Is this knowledge classical? In the second place, what knowledge will enable man to obtain the necessities of life? When we remember that by far the great majority of men are engaged in pursuits which constantly require the application of scientific principles; and that even a classical scholar must possess business habits which, so far as they are based on true principles, are scientific; we may form a general notion of the importance of a scientific study as a preparation for life's callings, both as a means of knowledge and of discipline. To rear and discipline a family requires all the knowledge necessary to both direct and indirect self-preservation, and, in addition, a practical knowledge of mental and moral sciences. For the right discharge of the duties of citizenship, an understanding of political economy, sociology, and the essential facts of political history are necessary. Lastly, in the gratification of the tastes and feelings, which is dependent upon the previous performance of preceding orders of activity, and thus indirectly upon science; we find that even here we are indebted to science for much that we enjoy, and often for the capacity to enjoy. The success of the painter depends upon his adherence to the laws of appearance, and an understanding of the same laws greatly enhances the appreciation of the observer. The cases of music and poetry are analogous.

Thus, in answer to the question, "Which learning is of more worth?" the answer is uniformly science. But it is claimed for the classics that their study affords a mental discipline superior to that of anything else. Were such the case, it would be utterly opposed to every parallel in nature. Where is the harmony in one kind of culture being sought for information, and another used as a mental gymnastic? The savage acquires uncommonly keen senses by continually using them in delicate observations. So men become skilled in the arts of life by continually performing and studying them.

Science recognizes the classics as literatures of more than common interest. As objects of scientific research, they yield much valuable information. But to allow them to rule in the family of knowledge is not to be thought of.—*J. M. Robertson.*

THE HOLCAD.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THE three study plan, adopted by the Board last June, has gone into effect and is giving good results. It is no longer an experiment, but a clearly demonstrated fact that a student can accomplish more and better work by devoting a given time to three studies than he could do if he was required to divide the same time among four studies, and take shorter lessons. Besides it makes one recitation less in the forenoon, and thus shortens the day that much, and saves, to a great extent, a weariness that is likely to occur in the four recitation system.

Good as the plan is, there is still room for improvement. If fifty minutes were required for a recitation under the old plan, it seems absurd to recite a longer lesson in the same time. By lengthening the recitation to sixty minutes it would shorten the Professor's day's work a little, and save a considerable waste of time and unnecessary

confusion caused by each class having a vacant hour.

With a change of the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday, and the change suggested in the above plan, Westminster would have an arrangement that would give entire satisfaction, and one that would be surpassed by none of her sister colleges.

ALL law-abiding citizens of the United States greeted the news that the sentence of death has been passed upon the Chicago Anarchists. They have had their say and have classed themselves among the great heroes and martyrs of the world, but the sooner they and all their friends shall have been made such by the hangman, the sooner this country will be rid of its greatest foes.

It is true that the evidence against them was mainly circumstantial, yet it fully justified the conviction of them. This decision is highly important, as it establishes a precedent that will be a warning for Anarchists and a guide for the Courts for all time. The attitude taken by the Anarchists all over this country over this decision warrants the belief that the Chicago hangings, although the first, will not be the last of the same kind.

FROM all appearances, the present year will be a very prosperous one for Westminster. It is true that the number of new students this year is not any larger than last, but the majority of them entered the upper classes and that makes the number seem larger. The present Senior class enrolls thirty-three members, the largest for many years, and the Junior class thirty-four, while the Sophomore and the Freshman classes are not far behind. This is not only encouraging but speaks well of the efficiency of the work performed here. The stu-

dents, old and new, have entered upon their work with an earnestness and a determination that is not only gratifying to the professors but will be beneficial to themselves. We sincerely hope that this characteristic shall continue throughout the year, and that at the end of the year every one shall be able to look back with pride and satisfaction on what has been accomplished.

THE challenge, sent to the Adelpic Literary Society by the Philomath Society, to a literary contest, brings up the old question: Is a contest profitable? While there are some things about a contest that are profitable to the societies, yet there are many things that are unprofitable both to the societies and to the members. It stirs up a strife between the two societies that is more than a literary rivalry. It also leads to the use of any kind of means in order that our society may gain the advantage of the other. As there are only four members elected from each society there are always some disappointed candidates in each society. And last, but not least, it is customary to give contestants optional attendance at society for the rest of the year, now as the best members are elected contestants, societies lose eight members for the most of the year.

A much better plan would be for each society to give an entertainment, consisting of the same kind and number of performances. This would give more students an opportunity to take part and would encourage literary rivalry.

WE are rejoiced to see that our town fathers are taking steps toward carrying out their action taken in August concerning a stone walk on the street leading to the Ladies' Hall. It is needed badly and

ought to be laid without delay. There is danger to life or limb of all those who walk that way on a dark night. Besides injury to the individual victim, there might be loss to the borough if any disaster should occur. It is nothing more than good business care on the part of the authorities that should receive the commendation of all good citizens.

By the way, this gives us an opportunity to say a good word in behalf of the town fathers that we believe is deserved. We do not always get just what we each want in the way of improvements, for they have a holy horror of debt, but when any real need is to be met and is brought to their attention they have usually acted with vigor. When the people indicated their will, they promptly passed the Cow Law and have enforced it. In many things they have done well and we take pleasure in saying so and in adding—Be not weary in well-doing.

AT this season of the year it is of the greatest importance that students should engage in some kind of regular, physical exercise. No one doubts the necessity of this at any time, but much less at the opening of the term, when students have changed from the active, physical exercise during vacation, to the inactive, mental exercise of college life.

It ought to be unnecessary to urge this duty, but such is not the case. It is poor economy for students to devote time to study that should be given to bodily exercise in the gymnasium, on the campus or ball-ground. When we look around us and see the standing examples of physical wrecks and broken-down constitutions, we wonder that more regular exercise is not taken by students.

Besides, it is an exception to the rule for a vigorous, strong mind to accompany a

weak, sickly body. Let us have better attendance at the gymnasium, and if this cannot be secured any other way make it compulsory.

THE Reading-Room Association in connection with the college does not receive the careful consideration of Westminster's students that it should. The cost of membership is so reasonable that its advantages are within the reach of every one. The amount of the fees and taxes of this Association for one year is little more than the subscription of one paper, and then he would have the privilege of the best magazines and papers published.

Among the number of papers on its table may be found such monthlies as the *Century*, *Atlantic*, *North American Review*, *Nature*, *Harper* and such weeklies as the *New York Tribune*, *Harper's Weekly*, *Judge*, *Toledo Blade*, and *Voice*; also the Pittsburgh dailies. We would urge the students to take advantage of this opportunity, and at the same time aid the Association.

EXCHANGES.

WE extend a cordial welcome to the *Bates Student* which comes to our table for the first time. It is a neat, well-gotten-up paper containing about twenty pages of good reading matter. The only fault we have to it is that it contains about the same amount of advertising matter.

* * *

OUR far off friend, *The Pacific Pharos*, is with us again. It contains an article on "The Study of Literature," which could be read with profit by many. In answer to the question whether literature could be "made up outside" it is said, "Students can talk the text book and read it by themselves, stumbling along without the benefit of ac-

quiring the thoughts of others, which they would get in a class, and probably they might pass the examination. But, no, they cannot 'make up' literature. They cannot obtain the benefit to be derived from conference with others, and from the course of reading attendant upon the study of literature."

* * *

THE next paper that presents itself for inspection is the *Earthamite*. It comes loaded as usual with many interesting and instructive pieces. Noticeable among them are, "Tendencies toward Materialism," "Early Descriptive Poets and Poetry" and "Education and the Professions."

* * *

THE *Oberlin Review* starts out this year with a new corps of editors and a change of covers which indeed makes a marked improvement on the appearance of the paper. We see from it that gymnastics shall be compulsory in the Ladies' Department in that college, and that a physician's certificate is required to excuse anyone from the exercise. We think this a very good idea as it is a tendency among ladies to neglect this important duty of taking exercise. It should be made compulsory in all colleges.

—They were sitting on the stoop of her father's uptown residence last evening, cooing like doves. Presently Chawles said:

"Gwendoline, can you tell me why a falling star is like a foggy night?"

"No, Chawley," she answered sweetly, "why?"

"Because one is missed in Heaven, while the other is mist on earth."

She touched the little bell, fastened on to her dress, and Chawles now thinks the man who invented the chestnut bell was real mean.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

- Chestnut bells.
- Chestnut parties are already out.
- The Physiology class is divided; good!
- / —The water has failed at the Dormitory.
- Was Rev. McDowell's cravat all right?
- Prof. Wallace goes out hunting about daylight?
- New streetcrossings south of the Campus.
- J. N. Swan's address is 216 Marietta St., Burlington, Ia.
- Grove, '89, had his nose knocked off joint by a flying ball.
- The Republicans are ringing their knell on the chestnut bell.
- Gen. Beaver took dinner with Rev. Dr. Mealy, when in town.
- Every preacher in New Castle is a third party Prohibitionist.
- The address of Prof. T. M. Austin is 85 West Springfield st., Boston, Mass.
- Prof. Wallace attended the prohibition meeting in New Castle last Friday.
- Mr. and Mrs. Bell were at Chapel exercises Sabbath evening October 3rd.
- Communion services at Dr. Mehard's congregation, Eastbrook, last Sabbath.
- Mr. James Hogue, who has been quite low with the typhoid fever, is recovering.
- John Quincy Adams McDowell is a worthy namesake of the Old Man Eloquent.
- Judge Mehard, of Mercer, presided over the courts in Armstrong county last week.
- We know now what Rev. J. A. Kennedy meant by that remark in Chapel the other morning.
- Wanted, another door and a load of sawdust between the college library and the studio.

—Alf Byers is soon to leave the pupil's for the pedagogue's desk. May success attend him.

—Most house-keepers are busy making pickles, so do not be surprised if they are a little bit sour.

—Rev. W. J. Graham, '80, has resigned his charge at Salineville and will visit Europe for his health.

—The thanks of the Reading Room Association, are due to W. L. Alden, for the *Library Magazine*.

—At a reunion lately held at Mr. Kaufman's, fifteen dress patterns were given to Mrs. Kaufman.

—The Seniors and Juniors were beaten by the rest of the college last Friday afternoon at base-ball.

—W. T. Anderson, '88, begins teaching at Parkwood, October 18th. He expects to teach five months.

—Rev. D. R. Imbrie, '68, has resigned the pastoral charge of the Fleming congregation, Allegheny presbytery.

—J. S. Thompson, '88, has gone as delegate to the Y. M. C. A. Convention, in progress at Altoona, this week.

—Rev. Mr. McVey held communion services at the Second church without assistance from abroad on last Sabbath.

—The congregation of Grove City has addressed a call to Rev. R. A. Jamison, a nephew of Miss Jamison, of this place.

—Miss Bessie McLaughry, '87, was watched by her brother D. O. McLaughry on her birthday. And it is a very pretty watch too.

—Rev. W. S. Owens, '66, has resigned his charge at Stubenville, to give his entire time to the Secretaryship of the Board of Home Mission.

—Mr. Norman Martin, '81, candidate for legislature on the Democratic ticket, was in

town lately. He has friends in all parts of the neighborhood.

—Rev. Mr. McKittrick is the new member of our Board of Trustees chosen by the First Synod of the west at its last meeting. Rev. Mr. Bailey and Vance Stewart, Esq., were re-elected.

—A daily edition of the *New York Voice* will be published for thirteen days before the elections. Those wishing to subscribe can leave their names with Prof. Wallace or J. S. Thompson.

—Dr. and Mrs. Barr and the other missionaries, who sailed from Philadelphia, September 15, reached Liverpool, safely September 27. All but three were troubled with sea sickness.

—The ministers are now leading the Prohibition forces in this section. The principal points of attack being Mitchell's, Carter's and Wilson's schoolhouse, Eastbrook, New Wilmington and New Castle.

—The friends of Mrs. Fannie Livermore made her a birthday party on Friday last. A very pleasant time was enjoyed and a number of substantial presents were left behind when the people departed.

—The Philos on last Friday evening challenged the Adelphics to a literary contest, to consist of debate, oration, essay and declamation. Said contest to take place at a time agreed upon by the two Societies.

—The first missionary meeting of the Y. M. C. A. for the year was held in the College chapel, Tuesday 5th. It was conducted entirely by the members and a very pleasant and profitable meeting was enjoyed.

—Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell, '78, delivered a powerful and eloquent address in favor of Prohibition, in Lininger's hall last Thursday evening. His classmate, Rev. H. W. Lowry, of Ohio, was present with him and spoke for the cause.

—The Rev. David Satterfield, Pres. elect of Scotia Seminary, N. C., addressed Neshannock congregation last Sabbath, on the work of education among the Freedmen, and preached in the Chapel at 7 p. m.

—At the meeting of the U. P. Synod, in Allegheny two weeks ago, Rev. J. A. Grier, of Mercer, was elected to the chair of Didactic Theology and Greek Literature in Allegheny Seminary, by a vote of 74 to 60.

—H. B. Bowser, Esq., '74, Mercer, attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. D. A. Moore, which took place here, Monday, Sept. 27th. Mrs. Moore died at her home in Dunlap, Ia., and was brought here for interment.

—Mrs. A. M. Porter and Mrs. Rev. Campbell are to represent the W. C. T. U., of this place in the Wilkesbarre State Convention that meets the 13, 14 and 15th of October. Miss Mattie Poppino, '86, will represent the Y's.

—Any one visiting the Leagorian Societ last Friday would have thought:

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, cremated, leave behind us
Nothing but a heap of lime.

—Junior orations are to commence Monday evening November 1st. The performances will be criticised by the members of the Faculty present, and the six persons who give the best will be the ones who will stand in the contest next June. Only regular, unconditional Juniors will be allowed to compete.

—The Rev. M. S. Telford, '61, an honorary member of Philo society, was present at its regular meeting on Friday evening, and made an interesting address. Among other things, he said that he was glad to be able to compliment society on the good work she was doing, although he had heard re-

ports to the contrary; that he preferred spending an hour in the old Hall, although he knew not a face present, to spending it any where else in town; that he felt *at home*. Among Philo's honorary members she has none more loyal than Rev. Telford.

—Why don't the "fair nines" report their match games.

—The house of Mr. Joseph Van Orsdel, near town, was consumed by fire Oct. 11th.

—The first lecture of the course will be given by Rev. Jahu Dewitt Miller, November 3d. Subject: "Our Country's Possibilities and Perils."

—On Thursday, Sept. 30th, Generals Beaver and Osborne stopped here on their way from New Castle to Mercer. They were met on Furnace hill by the band and a considerable number of citizens, and escorted to Lininger's hall where they spoke to a full house. The students were excused from college for the occasion. Chairman Haley introduced Gen. Osborne first, who spoke at length on the tariff. He was a sad disappointment to everybody. The one-legged soldier, on the other hand, pleased all by his gentlemanly bearing and animated address. His arguments against the third party, however, were very superficial, and the consummate tact with which they were presented was lost on the doughy Prohibitionists. In the afternoon the candidates were escorted by the band as far as the station on their way to Mercer.

PERSONAL.

—Ford Snyder, '88, has been out of school sick.

—Lizzie Houston, '87, is again in her place.

—Mr. Sutton, '84, was married during the summer.

—Senator Francis, of Franklin, formerly

of this place, was the guest of Mrs. Bently, last week.

—Mrs. R. O. Graham left on Monday for Baltimore, Md.

—George Mealy and Will Semple are down with fever.

—Rev. R. F. Smith spent Sabbath, Oct. 3d, with his family.

—Dr. Ferguson preached at the 2nd church Sabbath morning.

—Rev. Mr. Stone preached at the 1st church Sabbath evening.

—G. E. Fisher, '87, who is out teaching, was in town last Saturday.

—T. P. Golden, '88, is Professor of Greek in Richmond College, Ohio.

—Miss Anna Bovard, of Mannerville, has been visiting at Mrs. Seley's.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wilson celebrated their golden wedding last week.

—Masters Robbie and Willie Shields have been in town visiting friends.

—Miss Ella Reed, who visited here last Summer, died in Pittsburgh last week.

—Rev. J. S. Dice and family were in town last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Seley.

—J. C. Moore, formerly of '88, is in the lumber agency at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

—The Misses Jackson, of Middlesex, were in town last week calling on their many friends.

—Miss Eva Porter has been unable to attend to her music for a week on account of sickness.

—Perry Kuhn was away with the G. A. R., at Pittsburgh, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

—Mrs. Forker and Miss Mary Shields returned home from a visit to New Bedford, October 6th.

—Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Smith gave a pleasant evening's enjoyment to a few of

their friends, Monday, October 5th, in honor of W. T. Anderson, who is soon to leave town.

—W. H. Johnson, '90, has gone home to teach school.

—Mr. Ludwig conducted Chapel exercises Friday morning.

—Miss Maggie Telford spent Sabbath, October 10, at Mt. Jackson.

—Geo. and Arch Robinson, visited their home in Allegheny, last week.

—Dr. Vincent formerly a Professor in Westminster, is visiting Dr. Mehard this week.

—D. F. Redmond, '89, was called home last Monday, by the serious illness of his father.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy was absent last Sabbath assisting Rev. James McKelvey, of Blair, West Virginia.

—Prof. J. B. McClelland was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Butler on the 15th instant at Scotch Hill.

—Miss Hattie Shortz '88, was out of school for a week on account of sickness. We are happy to see her around again.

—Miss Loraine Snyder went home to attend the marriage of her cousin, Miss Lillie Braham, on Tuesday, Oct. 12th.

—J. M. Sword, '84, was admitted to the New Castle bar at the last term of the common pleas court of Lawrence Co.

—J. P. Vance, formerly a member of '87, has entered the Senior class of Princeton college. The best wishes of '87 go with him.

—W. J. Shields, '85, has been elected principal of Olathe Academy, Kan. He began his duties Sept. 20, and seems highly pleased with his situation.

—The Rev. S. M. Hervey, of Los Angeles, Cal., prepares the excellent Sabbath School

lesson notes for primary classes as published in the *Bible Teacher*.—*The Midland*.

JOSH BILLINGS.

It is better to no less than to kno so much that ain't so.

A broken reputashun is like a broken vase; it may be mended, but it always shows where the krak was.

If you kant trust a man for the full amount let him skip. This trying to get an average on honesty has always been a failure.

There is no treachery in silence—silence is a hard argument to beat.

Don't mistake habits for karakter. The men ov the most karakter hav the fewest habits.

Thare iz cheats in all things—even pizon is adulterated.

The man who iz thoroughly polite, iz 2 thirds of a Christion enny how.

Kindness iz an instinkt, politeness only an art.

Thare iz a great deal of learning in this world, which iz nothing more than trieing to prove what we don't understand.

Mi dear boy there ar but few who kan commence at the middle uv the ladder and reach the top—and probably you and I don't belong to that number.

One ov the biggest mistakes made yet iz made by the man who thinks he is temperate, just because he puts more water in his whisky than his neighbor does.

—In a health journal the question, "How long ought a man to rest after a meal?" is being argued. Many men rest until the next meal.

—There is reported to be a hitch in Madame Nillson's prospective marriage. There will probably be a hitch when she is married.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

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NO. 4.

VAIN MAN.

More than half a century since these lines were found in the Royal College of Surgeons, London, beside a skeleton remarkable for its symmetry of form. They were subsequently published in the London *Morning Chronicle*, and a vain effort made to ascertain the author, even by offering a reward of fifty guineas:

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull
Once of ethereal spirit full;
This narrow cell was life's retreat;
This place was thoughts' mysterious seat.
What beauteous visions filled this spot
With dreams of pleasure long forgot!
Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But start not at the dismal void!
If social love that eye employed,
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dews of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright
When sun and stars are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready, swift and tuneful tongue.
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
And when it could not praise was chained;
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke;
The silent tongue shall plead for thee,
When time unveils eternity.

Say, did these fingers delve the mine,
Or with the envied ruby shine!
To hew the rock, or wear the gem,
Can little now avail to them.
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought—
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod
These feet the path of duty trod?
If from the bowers of ease they fled,
To seek affliction's humble shed;
If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
And home to virtue's cot returned—
These feet with angel's wings shall rise,
And tread the palace of the skies.

"BEYOND THE ALPS LIES ITALY."

Hannibal and his army halt with weary footsteps before the lofty Alps. Should they attempt to cross them? When their aim was to conquer Rome, the capital of the world, would they be repulsed by mountains? No. Surely they were not insurmountable by man-kind. Their ancestors were not natives of Carthage and had not they, as emigrants, with their wives and children safely crossed these very Alps? Surely soldiers who had the spirit and valor to conquer Rome could surmount greater difficulties than these. In the hope of reaching the beautiful valley of the Po they begin the ascent, willing to suffer hardships on the mountains in order that they may perform one of the world's bravest deeds. As they start upward they see nothing but discouragements. The mountains look higher than they had anticipated. Shapeless huts situated on the cliffs, cattle withered by the cold, men wildly and frightfully dressed, alarm them. They are attacked on all sides by the mountaineers who are hidden behind the rocks. The snow falling fast blinds their eyes so that they cannot see the way and suddenly they find themselves among high rocks and deep waters. Many accustomed to the sunny African climate suffer extremely from the cold which is so intense on the high mountains. Must they go on? Can they ever reach the summit? Will any of them remain to conquer Italy? Suddenly while standing meditating they are surrounded by enemies. Situated as they are among dangerous rocks, with no path before them, many are killed in attempting to escape. But those who

survive wait not to mourn the dead. For the safety of their own lives they must struggle upward. After days of suffering and hardships they reach the summit of the Alps. Here they see extending far below them, the long desired plains of sunny Italy and the valley of the Po. But the difficulties of the descent must be undergone before they reach that paradise. They find the way precipitous, narrow and slippery. The new snow, being trod upon by so many feet, dissolves and freezes, forming glassy ice. Men and beasts of burden, making the least slip, fall and are rolled one upon another. At length, they come to a high cliff. What can they do? They cannot pass around; they cannot climb over; they must cut a way through. Like brave and persevering soldiers they will not give up, but go to work to force a passage. After many days of hard work and suffering with hunger and cold, they succeed. The journey grows more pleasant as they can see the country which they have worked so hard to reach. The view is unsurpassable. They see directly before them a beautiful valley in the midst of which peacefully lies the river Po.

*"So blue yon winding river flows,
It seems an outlet from the sky."*

Extending beyond is a level country, but dotted here and there with sunny hills and little rivulets running through the wood. In the far distance, like a blue island in the sea, appears the summit of Soracte. Several little rivers, breaking through the mountains, form a beautiful contrast to the fertile plain which extends as far as the eye can reach until it sinks into the sea.

This is the country Hannibal and his army see. Is it not worth possessing? Is it not worth the hardships they endured on the mountains? This Italy, whose beauty is unsurpassed, whose value is unaccount-

able, this Italy they find after conquering the Alps.

We all have our rugged Alps to cross before we attain our beautiful Italy. The things we most desire are not placed on the surface where we have nothing to do but reach down and pick them up. If so, they would not be enjoyed as when gained after hard labor. As a great writer has said: "Everything that is worth enjoying or possessing can only be gotten by the pleasure of working." Gold is not found in huge masses on the earth's surface but in minute portions in the depths of the mighty mountains. Some never attain their Italy. They halt with weariness at the very sight of their Alps, or perish on their journey rather than meet the dangers which lead to it. Is life worth living? Certainly not, if we thirst for nothing but what is in our reach. Columbus is one who after climbing his rugged Alps found his Italy. The desire of his life was to revisit the world which he discerned in the far-off seas, and to prove to the unbelieving world that their habitation was a spherical body. He being poor had neither means nor friends to aid him. In whatever way he attempted his purpose, he met with obstacles. When thinking of what he might attain he stopped not on account of any discouragements but struggled up his rugged Alps. After many difficulties he started on his journey on what seemed a boundless sea. There was nothing to encourage him and his brave crew after having started. No way appeared opened to before them. They seemed lost. Even his crew forsook him at last and threatened to throw him overboard. Were not his Alps rugged? Nothing but the hope of what he might reach cheered and strengthened him. At last he discovered the longed for country, proves that the world is round and becomes famous. His Italy was reached at last, but not without crossing his Alps.

Some are not rewarded with finding their Italy here: it awaits them in the land beyond. There are some who are not striving for fame; but are silently living a self-sacrificing life for the good of others and without the slightest hope of fame. Many heroes as great as Grant and Washington are leaving us every day, but the world knows nothing of them; fame has not reached them. They receive no nation's laurels, no pompous mournings, but only the silent droppings of tears over their graves.

All the great work of the world has been accomplished only by years of toil and sorrow. Every blessing that we enjoy, personal security, individual liberty and constitutional freedom, has been obtained through long apprenticeships of evil. The right of existing as a nation has only been secured after ages of wars and horrors. It required four centuries of martyrdom to establish Christianity, and a century of civil wars to introduce the Reformation. Thousands of men spent their lives in striving for these blessings. They knew that they should not remain to reap the fruits of their labor. They sowed that we might reap. They climbed the Alps! We found the Italy.

"O might unfaithful laborers see,
As flattering they sow,
How great the final harvests be
That from each kernel grow!
What patient toil, what zealous fear,
What all unfailing care,
What hope would crown each effort here,
What boundless riches there."

— *Bessie McLaughry.*

THE AMERICAN COLLEGE.

There are in the United States about three hundred colleges of all classes and of these there are over one hundred which assume the title of the University. But none of them can be classed with the German or English Universities. All but one, Johns

Hopkins, of Baltimore, were once colleges, and after years of growth and advancement have obtained University powers.

The principal Universities besides Johns Hopkins are those of Boston, Harvard, Cornell, and the State Universities of New York, Pennsylvania and Michigan. Yale has but lately obtained University powers. Johns Hopkins was founded in 1873, on the plan of the German University, and in the short space of thirteen years has placed itself at the head of American institutions. Some years ago men who wished to pursue their studies further went to Harvard or to Germany, but now many go to Johns Hopkins.

There are advantages at a University that cannot be had at a college, but along with them there are many disadvantages which quite balance or overbalance the advantages. The general opinion now seems to be that the college and university should be separate; and that too many colleges have obtained university powers, as the tendency is to add new departments at the expense of the college proper; thus weakening that which should be the strongest. The question of electives is much agitated in all colleges, and no doubt electives are an advantage, but there is a limit to their usefulness. The aim of the college curriculum should be to fit a man, not to begin the practice of his chosen profession but, to begin the study preparatory to his profession. When there are many electives a student will select those which he likes and will receive his degree without having studied many branches which are best fitted for training the mind. The result is that in those few branches they come out ahead of those who have taken a prescribed course, with few or no electives, but far behind them in many other branches equally as important. It seems that the tide is turning against the elective system to a certain extent, and the

opinion is gaining ground that the college should give a thorough training in a prescribed curriculum and leave the elective work to be done by the university.

Harvard is in advance of all others in the use of the elective system, and we heard one of its faculty say that probably a few years would see fewer electives. It seems that she has gone as far in that direction as it is possible to go, as a student can take any branch, any time in his course, and take his degree with but little knowledge of the classics or mathematics, the leading studies in the curriculum of the college. Yale has followed Harvard some distance, but she is considerably behind her rival in this, but her position is preferable.

It is a general thing to hear a certain college spoken of as a first, second, third or fourth rate college. We cannot say with strict propriety that such a college belongs to any one of these classes as there is no standard of requirement to determine whether an institution shall be admitted to any of these classes. Consequently the variety among colleges, for example as far as concerns the endowment of the institution, the number of instructors and pupils, the extent and thoroughness of instruction and the general facilities for affording advanced education, may be so great as to suggest no comparison or similarity. Many institutions, therefore, assuming the name of college or university, are insignificant in comparison with the best institutions of that class.

There are many advantages to be gained at the large eastern colleges, but it is not the college which makes the men; it is the good, honest, hard work performed. We have often heard students talk of the much greater and better advantages they would have were they at a larger and better equipped college, when we very well knew that they were not using to their best ability the

advantages they had. We think we voice the sentiment of every alumnus when we say that more advantages are afforded in Westminster than are taken by the students generally, and that as much hard work is given as anyone cares to do. Occasionally we find a student who would be profited by the advantages of an eastern college, but many would be just as careless and unconcerned among those great advantages as among fewer. At the large colleges there are many secondary matters which are made of first importance, and many things to divert the mind from the weightier matters of an education. Athletics and amusements are often placed above the studies, and many students would rather be stroke oar of the crew, or pitcher of the college nine than first honor man. Such things are not conducive to study. Graduates of the smaller colleges compare very favorably with those from the larger ones when they enter the walks of life. We have heard it stated by students who have attended both the western college and the eastern university, that our students go to the Seminaries, Medical and Law schools and stand along with and ahead of many from the larger and better known colleges.

Some time ago we talked with a former instructor in Westminster, who is a Harvard graduate. In speaking of the students he said that he thought the average of the students was higher than in the larger colleges and for this reason, that many were young men of moderate circumstances who were preparing to enter some one of the learned professions and had come for a purpose. While many go to the larger colleges simply that they may spend four years pleasantly and at the same time derive some mental training by being within the walls of a great institution. Something must be wrong when a man can go through recitation day after day without reciting at all,

and then get coached up for examination. We would not have it understood that we think that better scholars are made in the small colleges than at the eastern universities, for the young man anxious to learn, with mental powers, one who will profit by his opportunities can become a finer and more finished scholar. He has the advantage of great libraries, and has the instruction of Professors noted in their various lines, and more extensive helps to study in all the sciences. But the great advantages are used not by the many but by the few. In the large colleges the classes are so large that there is no chance for personal contact between Professor and student, and we all know that personal influence is much more powerful than libraries or apparatus. Although so many great advantages are offered to the earnest hard-working student in the larger colleges how comparatively few can enjoy them as all are not so fortunate or (unfortunate, which?) to have a fortune to back them, as in most large colleges money not brains is the rule by which men are measured.

If anyone should be meditating going to an eastern college my advice would be, graduate where you are and then you will be the better fitted to improve and enjoy the opportunities you may meet on going to Johns Hopkins or Harvard for post graduate work. We think the rule may be given that the graduate from the smaller college will use the advantages of a larger college better, and be more successful in his line, than the student who has enjoyed those advantages all through his course. The American college has done much to place this country in the position she now holds among nations, and she will still exert a powerful influence until this nation "of the people, for the people and by the people" shall have fulfilled its mission.—*J. C. Adair.*

THE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION OF ALTOONA, PA.

Throughout this convention there was an earnest effort to bring out and develop more successful means and methods of carrying on the work of the Association, but the importance of pressing forward the work of Y. M. C. A. seemed to be the leading thought in the minds of the delegates. It was striking and impressive to look upon this convention of young men who, from first to last, were deeply in earnest. Each one endeavoring to gain some knowledge concerning the Association work that would aid him in helping his own Association to a better footing. All seemed to recognize the fact that the Y. M. C. A. of our country had now reached a position where it was a mighty power in reaching and winning young men to Christ. Its influence is felt in our colleges, among railroad men, among the thousands of young men in our cities and towns, and through its beneficial work the Church is united and strengthened.

These thoughts were brought out and riveted upon the mind of the convention during the Friday evening session. This was the most impressive meeting held thus far. Every soul present must have been constrained to respond to the thought that, truly God is in this place. The subject discussed was one calculated to set the delegates to thinking, and cause them to inquire more fully than before, what advantage has my Association been to me or to my associates and neighborhood? A full response to this question was heard from all parts of the convention. In many cases most emphatic testimony was given to its efficiency in reaching the hearts of young men.

At this session the importance and value of college associations were emphasized.

Continued on page 44.

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If anyone should be meditating going to an eastern college my advice would be, graduate where you are and then you will be the better fitted to improve and enjoy the opportunities you may meet on going to Johns Hopkins or Harvard for post graduate work. We think the rule may be given that the graduate from the smaller college will use the advantages of a larger college better, and be more successful in his line, than the student who has enjoyed those advantages all through his course. The American college has done much to place this country in the position she now holds among nations, and she will still exert a powerful influence until this nation "of the people, for the people and by the people" shall have fulfilled its mission.—*J. C. Adair.*

THE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION OF ALTOONA, PA.

Throughout this convention there was an earnest effort to bring out and develop more successful means and methods of carrying on the work of the Association, but the importance of pressing forward the work of Y. M. C. A. seemed to be the leading thought in the minds of the delegates. It was striking and impressive to look upon this convention of young men who, from first to last, were deeply in earnest. Each one endeavoring to gain some knowledge concerning the Association work that would aid him in helping his own Association to a better footing. All seemed to recognize the fact that the Y. M. C. A. of our country had now reached a position where it was a mighty power in reaching and winning young men to Christ. Its influence is felt in our colleges, among railroad men, among the thousands of young men in our cities and towns, and through its beneficial work the Church is united and strengthened.

These thoughts were brought out and riveted upon the mind of the convention during the Friday evening session. This was the most impressive meeting held thus far. Every soul present must have been constrained to respond to the thought that, truly God is in this place. The subject discussed was one calculated to set the delegates to thinking, and cause them to inquire more fully than before, what advantage has my Association been to me or to my associates and neighborhood? A full response to this question was heard from all parts of the convention. In many cases most emphatic testimony was given to its efficiency in reaching the hearts of young men.

At this session the importance and value of college associations were emphasized.

Continued on page 44.

THE HOLCAD.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

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All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 10th and 26th of each month.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

MISS STEVENSON, of New Castle, has succeeded in securing a good sized class in shorthand writing, and is giving entire satisfaction. The importance of this science is so evident that it does not need any comment. To those who have considerable writing to do it would be a great saving of labor even if they should not be able to make it a profession. We are glad to see so many of the students improving this opportunity, and hope the number may increase.

THE first division of the Junior class will give orations and essays in the college chapel Monday evening Nov. 1st. This announcement recalls the fact that the order of the audience on such occasions is not as good as it ought to be. The very fact that in these performances many of the Juniors appear before the public for the first time,

should secure for them the best of order, and closest attention on the part of the audience. Clapping the hands and stamping the feet at the beginning or close of a performance is entirely unnecessary, much less when some Freshman is doing the "gallant." Surely it is no compliment to a New Wilmington audience to have to mention this thing.

The present Junior class has spared neither time nor money to make these performances both entertaining and profitable, and should have the appreciation, at least, of the audience. We trust that a word to the wise is sufficient, and that we shall never have occasion to speak of the disorder at any of the college performances.

WE take pleasure in announcing the first lecture of the course by Mr. Jahu DeWitt Miller on the 3rd of November. Subject, "Our Country's Possibilities and Perils." To those who heard Mr. Miller last year, the simple announcement is sufficient to draw a full house, but to those who did not have that privilege we would just say that he was one of the best, if not the best lecturer of the course last year. No better recommendation can be given Mr. Miller than his repeated return the same and subsequent season, to a place where he has lectured before.

This gives us an opportunity to say a word in favor of a lecture course, and in behalf of the committee. The benefit to be derived from a lecture course ought not to be considered in the dollars and cents it costs but in the amount of good practical information to be obtained from the lectures, and the benefit of the style and delivery of the lecturers, the result of their labors on the platform. The committee has made the preliminary arrangements, and offers a course of lectures from a list of well-known

and popular lecturers. It now remains for the public to give this course the support it deserves and the committee the encouragement it should have. The committee is to be congratulated on securing such an eloquent lecturer as Mr. Miller to open the course. We extend to him a hearty welcome, and insist that all turn out and hear this very popular lecturer.

ONE of the most noticeable things in college papers is the absence of an Alumni column. Now this should not be the case. Alumni should not forget their alma mater as soon as they have gone forth into the world. We who are in college do not forget them as soon as they have left us, but are interested in their welfare and always anxious to hear from them.

A column devoted to correspondence from Alumni would be profitable to all. Their experience and success would undoubtedly be of great advantage to those who are so soon to enter the same busy world.

Besides friends in college are often scattered when they leave college, and seldom hear from one another. Now, if there was a regular Alumni column in every college paper, the whereabouts and labors of each one could be ascertained. It would be an easy matter for them to give a brief account of their work, or description of location, and we feel sure it would be beneficial to us in college. We would like to give the plan a trial, at least in the HOLCAD.

WE read in the Good Book that there is "a time to keep silence, and a time to speak." Now surely this is the time to speak about those lamps for the campus. While the ground was dry and there was moonlight, one could nake out to get from the college to the street after night, but

when the ground gets muddy, and the nights dark and rainy, it is by no means a pleasant task to grope your way across the campus to the street. Surely, if those authorized to put up the lamps, were compelled to cross the campus in the darkness, they would be more prompt in the discharge of their duty. We do not wish to become chronic grumblers, yet we think the need of those lamps will justify any amount of talking, writing or even complaining. The Board is to be commended for its labors and liberality for our comfort, and feel sure if they fully realized how much those lamps were needed we should not be long without them.

WE desire again to call the attention of our readers to the advertising columns of the HOLCAD, and especially to the card of G & C. Merriam & Co. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary should find its place in every library and every schoolroom. No student should attempt to study the greatest language that ever existed without a constant reference to this Gazetteer of the World.

When we remember that it is not only a dictionary unsurpassed in the spelling, pronunciation and definition of words, but is also an encyclopedia of information in its vocabularies of persons and places noted in fiction, Scripture, Greek, Latin, geographical and biographical names, we are convinced that it is the cheapest book published. Not only should students possess and use such a book, but every professional and business man should have one. We shall be pleased to hear of many HOLCAD readers sending for this great book.

EXCHANGES.

THE *Lawrentian* for October contains two well written and interesting articles. One

on "The Greek, the Roman and the Teuton," the other on the "Bartholdi Statue."

* * *

WE welcome to our table the *Institute Record*. It is a small, monthly journal devoted to educational interests. We wish it all success.

* * *

WE wish to correct a misprint made in one of the Exchanges in a former issue. The word printed "Dorelei" should have been "Lorelei."

* * *

THE last number of the *Antiochian* contains among other things a parody on "The Song of the Shire," in which the student is substituted for the toiling seamstress.

* * *

THE *Portfolio* from Parsons College in Iowa, comes to our table for the first time. It is a small paper but we think from the number of editors on the staff it can be made a very interesting and readable paper.

* * *

ANOTHER of our exchanges which was formerly the *College Cabinet*, of Geneva College, has changed its outside appearance also, and has taken a new name,—the *Genevan*. The paper has also been increased in size by the addition of an educational column and a special literary department. These additions will certainly add much to the value of the paper.

* * *

THE following is taken from the *Campus*: "Our fellow students need to be constantly reminded that education is not rank in the class-lists, nor scholarships, nor medals. It is development and cultivation, and this—not simply in one direction, but in many. Hence it is a vain delusion for a student to confine all his energies and time to his books with the idea that he is thereby receiving the highest education."

THE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION OF ALTOONA, PA.

Continued from page 41.

The Association work in colleges is everywhere marked by the development and maintainance of a moral tone among the students. Its influence does not stop here but is felt beyond the students of the college. The work it does in its organized capacity must necessarily be much more effective. The object of such an organization is not only to preserve the spiritual status of each student that comes into college, but to develop his Christian character, to not only make it possible for the student to maintain a middle position in his Christian life but to open up opportunities for advancement by the application of Christian principles. It forces activity upon its members and sends them out into the world, strong for the "work of the Lord."

The convention pressed upon the people the fact that the Y. M. C. A. aims to unite the working forces of the church and reach every young man of whatever position or condition, with hope, help and grace, and in this work it solicits not only the contributions of good people but their hearty prayers and co-operation.

The Christian people of our country are beginning to hope that through the instrumentality of the Y. M. C. A. a reconciliation may be effected between labor and capital. The position of the Association to-day, in relation to labor and capital, is an important one. It stands as a middle man between capital and labor, reaching out its hand to capital and receiving the most cordial support. With the other hand it grasps affectionately the hand of labor and receives from it most hearty co-operation. In the present turmoil, when labor and capital are at each other's throats, may not the Y. M. C. A. be a most effectual agency in

bringing these two contending powers on the common ground of human-brotherhood. May not this Association be the God-appointed means of final and permanently reconciling them?

While pressing the demands of the Association we do not forget that the power of the church is great, but it cannot be as successful in reaching these parties as the Association. The truth of the statement, that you can get young men into an association when you cannot get them within gun shot of a church, must be admitted by all. They are drawn there by the power of social influence, and the power, it must be admitted, cannot be used so successfully in the church which does not concentrate its effort on any particular class of persons.

We believe that the Associations of our country have a good reason for insisting on the support of all Christian people. When one attends one of the conventions, such as was held at Altoona, Pa., and sits among so many young men who give such evidence of intelligence and devotion to the interests of Christ, he cannot help but feel that those young men do, and ever must, have a strong influence in building up a healthy and lasting sentiment in favor of intelligence and the cause of Christianity. Many of those young men, according to their own testimony, were brought to Christ through the direct instrumentality of the Associations. At the convention but fifty-six localities were represented by such young men. These are at work building up a Christian sentiment in the State of Pennsylvania. When we remember that a similar work, conducted by the Associations, is going on all over the United States, we are brought to realize something of the saving element in our country's national and religious life. We are compelled to put on a more hopeful look and admit the strength of our nation's safeguard—integrity in her young men.—*J. S. Thompson.*

REPORT OF W. C. T. U. STATE CONVENTION AT WILKESBARRE.

Up among the mountains of Pennsylvania, bordering the lovely Susquehanna, nestles the beautiful city of Wilkesbarre, boasting a population of 32,000 inhabitants, its mineral resources bringing wealth and luxury to its inhabitants, yet Wilkesbarre has in its midst the deadly Upas tree, its branches shadowing with withering breath every street with its 200 saloons.

Thither on October 12, came the State annual convention of the W. C. T. U., of Pennsylvania. A city paper said: "Never has Wilkesbarre been visited by so large a convention of ladies—so ably managed, so full of effectual work, and with such an absence of factional feeling." The presiding officers were, Mrs. Swift, wife of Dr. Swift, of Allegheny; Mrs. Watson, of Allegheny, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. D. Weeks, Allegheny, rec. secretary; Mrs. Woods, Huntington, treasurer; Mrs. J. R. Jones, of Philadelphia, whom the papers styled "the keen parliamentarian of the convention," vice president at large. These officers being re-elected for another year were conducted to the platform and greeted with a Chautauqua salute. Many truly earnest and devoted Christian workers from different parts of the United States were present lending council and giving inspiration by their presence.

No one could listen to the plans of work and accounts of work done—without money and without price and hear the earnest pleadings at the Throne interspersed with reading of God's Word and singing, but would feel that for the success of their cause the women of the W. C. T. U. were relying wholly on the arm of omnipotence.

Four hundred delegates were enrolled and three days and evenings spent in earnest council. A lady delegate from England, on

her way to the National convention at Minneapolis, was present. A beautiful welcome was given the ladies, and in response it was said, "The lovely foliage of mountain and plain had all the way to the city seemed to say, welcome, welcome."

No church in the city was deemed large enough for the evening meetings and the large Music Hall was secured. So great was the interest aroused that the hall was crowded by the interested citizens—gentlemen and ladies.

This was the largest convention ever held in Pennsylvania by the ladies and portrays the growing sentiment and steadfast resolution of the women that the saloon must go.

Lawrence county sent ten delegates. The county report of work done was very favorable. From thirty saloons asking license in our county only thirteen were licensed. This was the result of earnest effort by the women.

—Mrs. A. M. Porter.

—"Ethel," asked the teacher, "whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulders?" "Atlas, sir" "You're quite right," said the teacher. "Atlas supported the world. Now who supported Atlas?" "I suppose," said Ethel softly, "I suppose he married a rich wife."—*Eli Perkins.*

—"Well," said a jaunty son-in-law, lounging in from the office with his father's mail, "You've got a postal from ma, and she says she's met a cyclone." "Pity the cyclone," was the old gentleman's crusty reply, as he jabbed his pen into the ink-stand.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

—Professor in Chemistry—"Now the question is: Why is this called the red oxide, and that the black oxide?" The class, after fifteen minutes profound reflection, give it up. Prof.—"Because this is red and that is black." Class tumble.—*Ex.*

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Wolfe.

—J. Dewitt Miller.

—Seniors, shut gates when you go for chestnuts.

—Wanted—A college clock that will keep correct time.

—Wanted—A small boy to get Jim's hat down out of a tree.

—The Juniors are now doing Laboratory work in Chemistry.

—Prof. Mitchell's classes had vacant hours Monday Oct. 18th.

—Mr. Robinson, of Windsor, Canada, has entered the Second Prep. class.

—There are two hundred and seventy-five students at Grove City college.

—Farmers wanting pumpkin huskers, or straw throwers should apply to the base-ball club.

The Y. W. C. T. U. gave a soap-bubble entertainment in the college building Monday evening Oct. 25th.

—A refined Sophomore in the Literature class rendered "The d—l take your pig," by, "Away with your pork!"

—Col. Oscar L. Jackson, M. C., addressed a large audience in Lininger's hall Wednesday evening Oct. 13th.

—The Adelphe Society is of the opinion that it would be sound national policy for the United States to annex Mexico.

—The Sophomores in English Literature have finished Goldsmith's *She Stoops to Conquer*, and will soon begin Shakespeare.

—Lyle Mercer had a corn-husking Wednesday Oct. 20th. About thirty persons were present and good music was enjoyed.

—S. G. Huey has the address of a firm in Allegheny which will furnish chestnut bells at five cents apiece. Orders solicited.

—The regular lecture course has been announced. The first entertainment to be given by Jahue Dewitt Miller, Nov. 3rd.

—The Adelphe accepted the Philo's challenge to a contest. Articles of confederation were drawn up and ratified Friday evening Oct.

17th. The contestants will be elected on the evening of Nov 5th. No person shall be a contestant who is not a student of the college from the time of his election until the contest.

—Rev. S. H. Moore, '75, of Wilkensburg is putting \$18,000 worth of improvements on his church edifice.

—L. E. Hewitt, a former student, is clerking in a drug store, corner of Willie and Fulton streets, Pittsburgh.

—Mrs. Burges, of Greenfield, has purchased, repaired and moved into the house lately occupied by Dr. Ferguson.

—Mr. Hunter now goes to the Junction for the mail so we do not need to wait for the late train before we get the evening mail.

—The campus is as far as ever. Our only hope now is that the borough will make arrangements for bringing natural gas to town.

—A Republican meeting was held at Mitchell's school house Oct. 22nd. The speakers were J. Alex. VanOrsdel, '85, and James McLaughry, '84

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies' laundry a specialty. Delivers every Tuesday. John Sinclair, agent.

—On Saturday Oct. 13th, the college nine played the Edenburgers two games of base ball on the home field. The first game was decisive, the score standing 19 to 4 in favor of our boys. In the afternoon the score stood 5 to 4.

—The first division of the Junior class consisting of Miss Edith Shonk and Messrs. Adair, Barackman, Barr Jr., Black and Brown will give their performances next Monday evening. The small boy and all other disturbers will find it advantageous to keep the peace throughout the performances of the entire class. Music will be provided under the management of W. M. Robertson.

PERSONAL.

—Prof. I. N. Moore was in town on the 16th.

—Rev. Jos. McKelvy, '63, was at home Oct. 18.

—Miss Lottie Byers went home on Friday, Oct. 22nd.

—Miss Mina McElwee, '86, accompanied by

her friend Miss Rust, of Clarksville, visited her home last week.

—Prof. Mitchell was absent in Pittsburgh Sabbath, Oct. 17.

—Dr. J. A. Van Orsdel has been in Pittsburgh for some time.

—Miss Allie Hope was quite sick last week with neuralgia.

—Rev. Mr. Getty attended chapel Sabbath evening, Oct. 17.

—Mrs. R. B. Taggart is visiting at her father's in Mt. Jackson.

—Dr. Mehard preached in the chapel Sabbath evening, Oct. 17.

—Rev. Dr. Mealy was absent last week in Jefferson county.

—D. C. Morrison, '87, was at his home last week on business.

—Mr. D. E. Magill, '84, has the thanks of the HOLCAD for recent favors.

—Mr. Robert Sloss, of Mercer, visited his sister, Mrs. E. Reed, recently.

—J. B. Ricketts, '87, took in the Blaine meeting at Pittsburgh last week.

—Miss Lena Shields came home on Friday and remained over Sabbath.

—Dr. R. G. Ferguson occupied the pulpit at Nesharnock church, Oct. 17th.

—W. A. Moore, '86, began teaching in Wilmington township, on Monday.

—J. F. Crawford, '91, has been out of college several days with a sprained foot.

—Miss Jennie Vance, '87, was visited by her uncle, Mr. John Vance, last week.

—Miss Narcissa White has removed her headquarters from Grove City to Mercer.

—Miss Emma Alexander, '78, who is teaching in Sharpsville, was at home last week.

—Mrs. Donaldson, '80, formerly Miss Belle Campbell, visited her parents last week.

—J. A. Alexander, '86, who is teaching at Middletown, Pa., was in town last week.

—Will Mehard who has been in town for several weeks has gone back to Dunlap, Iowa.

—D. E. Magill, '84, is studying hard at Xenia Seminary and has preached two trial sermons

for licensure, but his Presbytery only licenses students who have completed their course.

—S. S. Beggs, formerly of the class of '88, visited some of the classes Tuesday, Oct. 19th.

—Rev. A. Y. Houston preached at Evansburg and Watson Run congregations last Sabbath.

—Miss Elma Shontz, '76, taught at Watson's Run and is to teach at home during the winter.

—Misses Edith and Hattie Shontz received a pleasant visit from their parents a few days ago.

—Mrs. John Mitchell, who has been visiting her father, Mr. James Criswell, of Maro, returned home last week.

—John C. Leitch, of Allegheny, a former student, was married to Miss Ida M. Diffenbacher, of Pittsburgh, Oct. 14.

—Walt Lindsay and Jim McNall, '87, and Purvis, '88, are at home for the election. They will all vote for Beaver.

—Rev. J. G. Robertson, '64, visited his family last week and Mrs. Robertson accompanied him on his return to Cooperstown.

—D. O. McLaughry, '87, fell from his bicycle Oct. 18th, and was considerably bruised although still able to attend to his school.

—A correction: The local in our last issue should have read J. R. Vance, '87, instead of J. P. Vance who entered Princeton College.

—Rev. J. L. Robertson, '64, of Cooperstown, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian congregations of Hadley and Fairfield, Mercer Co.

—H. W. McKean, '82, has received the Republican nomination for District Attorney at the recent convention at Hays City, Kansas.

—Rev. D. F. Dickson, of this county, has removed to East Palestine, O., where he has accepted a call from the Presbyterian congregation.

—Rev. T. M. Lewis, '79, of Thomas, Washington county, was visiting his parents last week and conducted chapel exercises Thursday morning.

—Mr. J. S. Crawford, '84, recently published a doctrinal sermon before the Faculty and students of Xenia Seminary, which was heartily approved.

—Rev. E. O. McFarland, '82, of Glen Olden, Pa., visited his mother last week on his home from the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at Pittsburgh.

—Rev. E. O. McFarland, '82, was a delegate to the Presbyterian Synod that met in Allegheny, Thursday, Oct. 21st, and came home on Saturday to visit his mother.

—Prof. W. H. Dodds, '82, principal of the Allegheny High School, has become sole editor of the *Pennsylvania Teacher*. He is making it one of the best journals for teachers.

—Rev. John Williamson, '63, of Bellefontaine, O., who has been visiting friends in Mercer, conducted chapel exercises Oct. 22, and spent the morning in the different class rooms.

—N. L. Heidger, '84, was licensed last April, and preached during the summer in Chartiers Presbytery. He is at present attending Xenia Seminary, preaching half the time at Wilmington, Ohio.

—Miss Fannie Minich, at one time a student of Westminster, was married at her father's home Oct. 14th, to Mr. C. McConnell, of Volant. The ceremony was witnessed by about thirty-five friends.

—Prof. Will Shields, '85, is giving great satisfaction in his new position as principal of Olathe Academy, Kansas. The academy is controlled by a board of fifteen members, eight of whom are United Presbyterians.

—Rev. Jos. McNab, '62, preached in Mt. Jackson last Sabbath and now goes to Kansas to preach during the winter. After having visited different sections he says that north western Pennsylvania affords one of the best places for a home of which he knows.

—The black cat of dormitory fame has disappeared. The supposition is that it was Robb'd.

—Advice to gentlemen calling at the Hall: Lock up your pet cats at home before you start.

—Subscribe for the HOLCAD.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. NOVEMBER 15, 1886.

NO. 5.

UNDER THE SHADOWS.

Softly fall the evening shadows,
solemnly the day grows dim,
And the far-off sounds of labor
mingle with the vesper hymn;
One by one the stars of beauty
gemming nature's lofty crown,
From the depths of silent heaven
look in solemn grandeur down.
Still there comes a troubled murmur
through the darkness dense and deep,
From the toilers of the midnight,
while the world is wrapped in sleep;
Faintly breaking on the silence
comes the tread of hurrying feet;
Brightly flares the flaming furnace,
loud the mighty hammers beat;
I can hear the hum of thousands
from among the sons of men,
Who 'neath the shades of night-time
are toiling for others' gain;
They are cooling the brow of the dying,
they are closing the eyes of the dead;
They are breathing the words of comfort
where the tears of the mourner are shed;
They are gliding beneath the shadows,
God's angel heralds of peace,
They are stilling the tempest of passion
and bidding the tumult cease.
And down in the darkness of midnight
there are forms as pure as snow,
And Lands that are white and stainless
uplifting the fallen and low.
They are toiling for hungry millions
that to-morrow must be fed.
They are guarding the peace of the people
with a soldier's stately tread;
They are writing the thoughts of the present
that shall mould the future's will,
And guide the free and fearless
to heights that are grander still.
O, there is an army of heroes
under these shadows deep,
Who toil in the lonesome midnight
when the world is wrapped in sleep!
And mark! In the record of nations,
the fairest and grandest page
Was writ when the clouds and the tempest
hung gloomiest over the age;

When the broad earth shook with the thunder
and trembled 'neath warrior's tread,
And the red-smoke of the battle
hung over the dying dead.
'Twas then were the deeds victorious
the bards have so proudly sung;
'Twas then that the struggling nation
into loftier being sprung.
And I think, how under the shadows
that over each life may fall,
How many a deed ennobling
is wrought for the good of all!
How often from the parting
at the lone and shadowy tomb,
Are woven the cords that bind us
more closely to our home!
O, many a soul in its anguish,
through the burning of blood and tears,
Has written a song of patience
that has rung through the solemn years!
And many a strain of gladness
has come from the hours of gloom,
For the singer that wandered the farthest
sang sweetest of "Home, Sweet, Heme!"
Yea, many a wandering pilgrim,
his heart by his trials wrung,
From out of the depths of his sorrow
has a song of deliverance sung!
We know that when night and its shadows
hung low o'er Gethsemane's plain,
With the sweat of blood and the anguish,
came the Light of Life to men.
We know that a lowly Dreamer,
his head on a pillow of stone,
Saw the stairway leading to Heaven,
and the angels descend thereon!
For each bitter cup of sorrow
that our human lips must press
There is something to make men holy,
there is something to raise and to bless.
O strong hearts under the shadows,
work cheerfully, bravely on!
Earth has no brighter laurels,
no prouder trophies are won.
O many a tuneful singer
has sung of the triumphs of time:
But ye, in your loving labor
have wrought out a poem sublime!

And many a gallant hero,
 in the battle-tide of men
 Has sunk beneath the billows
 and been numbered with the slain ;
 But ye who are under the shadows
 are toiling for others good,
 Are binding the world's great families
 in one common brotherhood.
 And for ye, who the path of shadows
 have with toil and patience trod,
 A hymn of the great world's progress
 floats up to the great world's God.
 And when the trophies of earth's mighty
 shall have crumbled with earth's dust,
 Then the toilers 'neath the shadows
 may be numbered with earth's just

TRUTH CONQUORED; VICTORIOUS.

There is an ancient legend that Truth once came into the world with her Divine Master, and was a perfect shape most glorious to look upon, but when he ascended, and his apostles after him were laid asleep, then straight arose a wicked race of deceivers, who took the virgin Truth, hewed her lovely form into a thousand pieces, and scattered them to the four winds. From that time ever since, the sad friends of Truth, such as durst appear, imitating the careful search that Isis made for the mangled body of Osiris, have gone up and down gathering up limb by limb as they could find them.

And still, with ever varying fortune the search goes on. We are apt to think that however unequal the contest may be, the right will always win. But is such the case? Over and over again have the banners of Truth been raised in this world only to be torn down, frequently in blood. They are not weak forces with which Truth is battling else why has Error so long prevailed? If Truth has but to appear in her shining robes to have Error flee before her, why has not the conflict long been ended?

Noble souls are sacrificed to ignoble masses; the good champion often falls, the wrong competitor often wins; but the great

car of humanity moves forward by those very steps which revolt our sympathies and crush our hopes, and which if we could we would have ordered otherwise. Truth still lives imprisoned and iron wheels go over the good, the true, the beautiful, which might spring from human lives.

The saddest pages of history are those which record the lives of men, whose aim was to benefit mankind and reveal to them the hidden truths. Galileo they condemned and persecuted; Columbus they chained and imprisoned; to Socrates they gave the hemlock; and him who was the embodiment of Truth, they crucified. Their portion in this life was to suffer and to do; to suffer—never in the person of generous champions, always in their own; to do—never for themselves, always for others. History repeats their experience in every age and nation. In our own America, the land of liberty, a Lovejoy and a Lincoln were assassinated because they dared to defend the Truth. To-day there lives one who has revealed to his fellows some startling truth. His name we know not; but future years will reveal it, and future generations will regard us with the same mingled pity and contempt with which we now regard the persecutors of a Luther; pity, for our ignorance; contempt, for our determination to remain in ignorance.

Search through records ancient and modern; in the history of empires, kingdoms or republics, and this one fact will ever present itself; men who have maintained the truth as they received it and trusted to Him who is "The Truth" to prosper and defend it; men who have held that the boldness of a truth is no reason for suppressing its utterance, were those whom the world scorned—nay, rather whom the world persecuted and condemned to the stake and scaffold.

But though success may not attend his efforts; though his views may be deemed

imaginative or instigated by self-interest; though men may persecute him and condemn him to death, yet the votary of truth has his reward, for truth is in itself, independently of its results, preferable to error; though he suffer, it is in a noble cause; though while living he is branded as a fanatic, when dead he will be held up as an example which we should follow, and "in other ages, in distant lands, when the votaries of science, with solemn acts of consecration, shall dedicate their stately edifices to the cause of knowledge and truth, his name shall be mentioned with honor." To few of those who sow the seed is it given to see it grow, or even with certainty to know that it will grow, but after hands shall reap the yellow harvest. Truly,

"Time hath reward in store
And the demons of our sires become
The saints that we adore."

To-day Scotland glories in the achievements of a Wallace and a Bruce, a Knox and a Melville, and in the heroic sufferings of that long array of Martyrs, who testified to the truth with their blood, and whose motto was, "Let truth be the principle of every thought, the echo of every word, the foundation of every act." Think you not that the nations of to-day would gladly undo the acts of their ancestors? But the silver cord which has been loosed, no act of human will can tie again. The golden bowl which has been broken, no effort of human kindness can restore.

But there is a still brighter picture in the page of Truth, for

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are here
But Error wounded writhes in pain
And dies among his worshippers."

Truth for a time may seem to be conquered; its teachers may be persecuted and slain; victory may seem about to perch on the banners of Error; even hope, that last

and constant friend of the unfortunate, may be about to depart and the darkness of oblivion seem to be settling all around, but,

"As when the tree's cut down the secret root
Lives underground and then new branches shoot,"
so truth lives on through the assaults of its enemies; new teachers rise up to fill the vacant places in its ranks, and at last victory will crown their efforts.

Error is like the iceberg, which, like a mighty temple, lifts its towering form to the clouds. It sparkles in the sunlight as if overlaid with silver and decked with diamonds; but it is without foundation, and drifting into milder climes, little by little temple, tower and spire disappear. But Truth is like the mighty rock which lifts its time-worn head above the waves. Unaffected alike by the piercing rays of the summer's sun and the howling blasts of the winter's storm. The waves dash against it only to recoil upon themselves and reveal more clearly its comely proportions; its strength and in its immutability.

As the profoundest riddles of the world have often remained concealed, not because of their great intricacy, but because of their exceeding simplicity; so truth, which is always expressed in unadorned and simple language, has remained so long undiscovered because we expect it to be difficult. Truth is easy; not that we reach it without trouble, for the finding of this easy, simple thing is the hardest. Not a fact has been given to science or art but brows have ached for it and souls have toiled and striven for it. Many have striven; many have failed; many have died.

Truth is brought to light by time and reflection, while falsehood gathers strength from haste and precipitation. But the clouds which have so long darkened the sky are being slowly dispersed, and the clear, penetrated rays of investigation are separating Error from Truth. As yet it

is but the dawning but as the day begins with obscurity, until by quick and silent motions the light overcomes the mists and vapors of the night and not only spreads its beams upon the tops of the mountains, but darts them into the deepest and most shady valleys, so will time and investigation overthrow the most firmly rooted Error and establish Truth on its ruins.

The world of thought moves ever onward and upward to higher facts and bolder theories. Men may retard but they can no more stop the progress of Truth than they can stop the revolving earth.

Truth is invincible, it must—it will prevail. Beautiful as the morning it will rise; glorious as the noonday it will shine forth; calm as the evening it will be followed by repose, and thus each day may find its gladdening and invigorating influence; while every flower that blooms beneath its ray will shed a charm upon the path of life.—*J. W. Hutchison, Class of '87.*

MUSIC.

Among the arts practiced by the nations of the world, music is the most universal. Histories tell of its being used in the earliest ages, but we have no definite knowledge of the condition of the art until the fourth century of the Christian era, when music was of the most primitive character. The scale used was an imperfect minor. The tunes were plagal in structure using a limited number of tones. Harmony and musical laws were unknown. About this time St. Ambrose, bishop of Milan, brought forth a style of church music known as the Ambrosian Chant, which was sung in a monotonous, recitative manner. This was used until the sixth century, when Gregory the Great made a great improvement on the Ambrosian Chant and music in general and produced a new epoch in the progress

of music. The Gregorian chant was used for centuries. Harmony was first used in the ninth century. In the eleventh century Guido discovered a major scale of six tones, invented a method of teaching music, and of representing tones on lines and spaces. Meanwhile national melodies sprang up. Counterpoint received much attention in Holland in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. But few great musicians lived previous to the eighteenth century. The greatest being Josquin des Pres and Palestrina in the fifteenth century, Tallis Morley Willbye and Peri in the sixteenth century, and Monteverde, Cambert and Durcell in the seventeenth.

During the eighteenth century music made such progress as was never known to be made by any other art in an equal length of time. The advancement cannot be conceived by any one unacquainted with music as a science. The science of music was created and established. Bach perfected church music; Handel produced the oratorio; Mozart and Gluck wrought the highest development to the opera, and Beethoven the greatest, noblest genius in musical history, rendered orchestral music sublime.

The masters of the nineteenth century are very numerous, and now the number of worthy musical composers is enormous. Although the most universal of arts, music in its pure, beautiful, ennobling sense, is perhaps the least understood by the masses. It is decidedly misunderstood by the majority. The primary reason for this is the lack of education in this regard. Most people who listen to and profess to highly enjoy music are about as able to understand music as the boy who delights in reading the dime novel or Tom Sawyer, understands the beauties and enjoyments of literature.

Appreciation of music can be judged by the visible effect it produces on a person: intelligence of the art is easily judged by

the criticisms made by a hearer. What we may call an atmosphere of music may differ as widely for good or evil as a literary atmosphere. All recognize the difference between a life spent among the purest, best books, in the study of the classics and sciences, among earnest, intelligent teachers and companions, and the life among the dime novels, the most degrading literature of the day, and the society such brings. A similar comparison is a contrast between a life among fine, masterly music and devout students who understand and seek for the beautiful in art, and the life spent within hearing of common "fiddle music," the bar-room song, the average dance orchestra and the associations which accompany them.

It is difficult to estimate how great an influence music has exerted on civilization. There is no doubt that it is great. We are told that the troubled spirit of Saul was soothed by the notes of the harp. Shakespeare wrote long since of the power of music. Although it is known that about the beginning of the Christian era and long afterwards, music was the rudest imaginable, it is not known whether or not this was the kind of music administered to Saul by David. There are evidences that at some former period the art was more perfect than when St. Ambrose was in the world.

From time immemorial music has been used in the worship of God. In whatever manner it is so used, the purpose is to praise the Most High, and to deepen the devotional feeling of the worshippers. If music does this, it elevates and strengthens the highest part of man's nature; and if this power be working throughout a life, it must necessarily affect it much. In a reformatory near Hamburg, Germany, music has proven the most effectual means used by the teachers, of reaching and developing the higher natures of the youthful wrongdoers. Children reared in a home bright-

tened by music are in after life continually reminded of their childhood home by simple tunes thrilling them with the vivid remembrance of loved scenes, joys, impulses, and high aspirations of old; and many instances are known of a downward career being stopped by a familiar strain kindling anew the emotions and hopes of youth. Inasmuch as music tends to strengthen family love, and render the home happy, attractive and ennobling, the nation is lifted up socially and morally, and music must be recognized as accomplishing a most important mission.

Art is pure in so far as it is in harmony with nature. True art expresses universal truth. It is often supposed and sometimes asserted that the study of music tends to irreverence toward God. Although it is often the case that musicians ignore the laws of God, it does not follow that music is an ungodly art. A study of the lives of the great masters proves that such could not be the case, but rather that the minds of no other class of men were more deeply, sincerely imbued with a spirit of true reverence toward God than of these. The grandest, most sublime compositions of the tone poets were conceived in a spirit of the deepest devotion to God. Indeed none other than such minds as these ever gave evidence of such huge faculties of conception. Who can conceive of a vulgar or irreverential mind producing the "Messiah," the "Creation," "St. Paul," Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, or Bach's immortal fugues?

It is universally the case that the true artist abhors anything that is false. Sincerity is ever found to be stamped indelibly on his character, and in so far as sincerity governs a man, provided he has intelligence, just so far does his example make an impression beneficial to humanity. The lives of the world's greatest artists have been

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Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THE delinquent subscribers to the HOLCAD will please remember that their dues are needed at this time. No paper can continue its publication without funds, much less a college paper. It is true that a college paper can exist on a much smaller subscription list than any other paper for this reason, that the editors of most of the college journals give their time and labor gratuitously to the work, and thus save the salary of the editors. But while this is the case, it should also be kept in mind that college papers are confined exclusively to their subscription lists and advertising columns for their funds. Hence it is evident to every one that a prompt settlement should be made. We are glad to say, however, that our readers are reasonably prompt.

THE unveiling of Bartholdi's colossal statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," which was celebrated with so much

pomp and ceremony at New York, Oct. 28, was unique in this, that it is the first instance in history in which the presentation by one Nation to another of an enduring memorial of a common bond of political sympathy was ratified by the official representatives of each and with the popular sanction of both. The statue, which is the latest, but not the least, wonder of the world, was the gift of France to the United States, and it has been accepted and dedicated in the spirit in which it was tendered, and amid scenes of grandeur on land and brilliancy on water which could only have been matched in the French metropolis.

THE large audience that greeted Jahu Dewitt Miller November 31d, was very encouraging to the lecture committee, and spoke in the highest terms of Mr. Miller on his second visit to New Wilmington. His lecture upon "Our Country's Possibilities and Perils," was a masterly presentation of our diversified national resources, and a graphic description of many of the dangers which threaten our fair land. The lecture abounded in brilliant illustrations, forcible statements and grand rhetorical passages. He held the audience in close attention for nearly two hours, and the only regret was that he did not continue longer.

The next lecture of the course will be given by Congressman Horr, of Michigan, December 7th, subject, "The Labor Problem." As this is a question that interests all, and as Mr. Horr is in a position to fully understand the problem, there should be a full turn out to hear his lecture.

THE subject of chapel exercises has lately engaged considerable attention in and out of our Eastern colleges. Almost any thing in the way of agitation on this subject would be welcome, for it is certainly

one which needs attention. The custom of beginning each day's work with religious exercises is a time-honored one among Christian colleges, and before yielding to the growing sentiment against it, it would at least be well to give the matter a thoughtful consideration.

It is generally the custom to make attendance on chapel exercises compulsory, and there seems to be an increasing aversion among college students to this custom. They always oppose vigorously anything which seems to infringe on their personal rights, and this is the light in which some students have come to regard compulsory attendance on religious exercises.

Human nature is the same to-day that it has always been, and we cannot look for the cause of this in the students themselves; we must look elsewhere for at least a large part of it.

It should be the aim of every college to cultivate in its students such moral principles as will make their knowledge and intellectual power effective for good; to send them out stronger morally as well as mentally. As the chapel exercises are devoted to this special work—and it is certainly as important as any other—there is no good reason why attendance should not be compulsory as well as attendance on the daily class exercises. The former is opposed while the latter is willingly submitted to. The reason for this is not in the nature of the things themselves, but in the manner in which they are conducted and the interest and earnestness manifested by those who conduct them. This is at least true with respect to Westminster. In the class-room some new truth or some new line of thought is always claiming the attention, and the students can feel that they are making some progress, while the idea of progress seems to be entirely excluded from the chapel exercises. In the class-room the Professor

is generally full of his subject and no pains are spared to present it in the most interesting manner possible, but such a thing as a systematic effort on the part of the faculty to make the chapel exercises attractive and awaken enthusiasm in them, is entirely unheard of. They become monotonous in the extreme. There is nothing to engage the attention or interest of the students and consequently, they are sometimes guilty of improper conduct and are accused of irreverence. No doubt the accusation is too often just, but the blame should not always rest with the students. What company of the most staid and faithful Christians would attend daily a dry prayer-meeting where no spiritual life was ever manifested, and never betray a lack of interest or reverence? We would by no means justify ungentlemanly conduct in chapel. Those who are guilty of any such thing betray a deficiency in the fine sensibilities which are the soul of good-breeding. A gentleman will be a gentleman at all times and under all circumstances. But a college cannot expect to have her students made to order; she must take them as they are and do everything in her power to make them what they ought to be. If a college pretends to maintain chapel exercises, it is one duty of the faculty to make them such that they can reasonably expect and demand the whole attention of every student. This cannot be done without labor but there are many ways in which the monotony of the every-day routine might be broken up and something of interest added. The music is one feature which might easily be made attractive and Westminster has all the facilities for improvement in this direction, but so far as the music in chapel is concerned, they have been permitted to lie in utter disuse. Good music always awakens enthusiasm, and bad music is just as potent in the opposite direction. It seems little less than sacrilege

for those who could sing well to sing sacred music in the way in which it is sometimes sung in our college chapel.

It is not the place of the students to lead in this matter, but we feel certain that they would willingly follow if properly led.

EXCHANGES.

THE Purdue University has adopted the plan of making examinations partially optional. The Faculty have decided that any one taking eighty-five per cent. or over in any study, will be excused from further examination in that study. How we envy the lucky ones!

* * *

A college graduate describes his course: "I took my first on a clear hit; reached second on the influence of my father; stole third on a lucky bunching of my electives; and came home because the Faculty got rattled at my fine playing."

* * *

THE *Thielensian* has paid its bi-monthly visit to our table. After having commented favorably on all its other exchanges, seems to have chosen the HOLCAD as the target for its missiles. We would like to refer it to its own editorials in the last issue and if they are not on "minor local affairs" then what is? Noticeable among its literary productions is one on "Onions!" The most attractive thing about the paper is its flashy cover. From the tone of its criticism we would expect it to be a model college journal.

A \$20 HOLIDAY PRIZE.

The readers of this paper are offered a prize of (\$20) Twenty Dollars in Gold to the person making the greatest number of words out of the letters contained in the three words, "Hawley's Corn Salve." The same letter must not be used but once in forming a word unless it is contained more than once in the three words. Plurals, names of persons and places not allowed. Use Webster's Dictionary without supplements as authority. Each contestant will please enclose 25 cts. in stamps or postal note, for a box of Hawley's Corn Salve. Contest closes December 1st, 1886. Name of winner and number of words mailed to each contestant. The contest will be conducted with the utmost care and fairness.

Address your list to C. D. HAWLEY, Chemist, Salem, N. Y.

MUSIC.

(Concluded from page 53.)

characterized by a fond desire to elevate art, and humanity in general; this feeling in many cases being intensified by misfortunes and suffering caused by the inability of society to appreciate their genius.

To-day the onward progress of music, in this country especially, is retarded by the willingness or necessity of composers and performers to gratify the whim of a fickle public, which not only does not educate the public, but degrades the minds of performers and spreads an evil influence on all hands. German musicians are more loyal to their art than Americans. The orchestras of every well managed opera house in Germany are composed of trained performers, directed by educated musicians; and the public are forced to hear good music or stay away. There is too much opportunity in America of hearing uncultured, meaningless music. Before much improvement is made the public must learn that it is as much of an art to listen to music properly as to perform it correctly.

Few people recognize, believe or understand what a world of difference there is in the merits of nineteenth century music. They have a general misconception of the mission of music, its vastness, its great power and beauty. They are ignorant of the fact that music cannot be made a slave, but is a shrine at whose altar all must bow in order to enjoy its blessings; for he who attempts to tyrannize over music can never so much as see its beauties. It is a realm into which all can enter and have their souls, deep or shallow, filled with its sweet influence of beauty and love; but which no earthly mind can encompass.—*W. M. Robertson.*

—Death is the dropping of the flower that the fruit may swell.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—The "beautiful snow" began to fall November 6th.

—Some of the Seniors have been interviewing the faculty lately.

—Rev. and Mrs. H. G. McVey are the happy parents of a little girl.

—The hearts of the Junior class have not been exactly beating as one of late.

—Prof.; "What is the author of a dictionary called?" Prep., innocently; "Webster."

—The oil well at Neshannock Falls has been abandoned and the machinery moved away.

—The chorus class is preparing for the Christmas recital to be given toward the close of the term.

—The Y. M. C. A., held a temperance prayer-meeting November 9th. Subject, Personal Responsibility.

—Wanted—By the faculty, the college boy who wrote the plea for justice, that he may be put on for contest.

—The next time midnight prowlers fool around the door bell at the Hall they "had better skip" before they get near.

—If the third Preps are good and are spared, they may one day hope to make as good recitations in Physiology as the Juniors.

—Any member of college wishing to obtain special rates on the P. & W., B. & O. R. R., can do so by applying to S. W. Douthett.

—Gallant Freshie who is going home next daysays to his girl; "I wish it was this time tomorrow night." She with warmth; "So do I."

—An interesting report of the convention at Wilkesbarre was given at the last meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U., by their delegate, Miss Mattie Poppino.

—Thompson would like still another load of saw-dust between the library and the studio, and also to have Moffat stay away from the latter place.

—Query.—What evidence was there on the streets November 4th, that the Republican party is a whiskey party? Answer.—So many of them took a horn.

—Dr. Tussey, of Grafton, Huntingdon county, has come to town intending to locate. We hope that the Christian people of the place may give him his share of the patronage.

—The limits for English examinations in Grammar are the verb and pronoun, in U. S. History, the civil war, and in Spelling, the words in the history of the Civil War.

—Prof. to Juniors who are pleasantly conversing; "Well, I've been wondering for several minutes whether this is a sociable or a class." Dignified Junior; "It's a sociable class."

—The week beginning Nov. 14th is the annual week of prayer observed by the Y. M. C. A. Meetings are held each day in the chapel at 4 p. m. Every body is cordially invited to attend.

—On Halloween the board walk leading up to the ladies' hall was overturned throughout its entire length, the road above Joseph's was barricaded with a sulky rake, and a buggy was dumped into the creek.

—"You ought to chew tobacco," said a would be wit to a young lady. "I am astonished sir," indignantly replied the lady. "Pardon me Miss. I was prompted to make the remark when I looked at your 'fine-cut' mouth."

—Prof.—"What have these three substances which we have been studying, oxygen hydrogen and nitrogen, to distinguish them from other substances?" Innocent Junior.—"They each have atomic weight and specific gravity."

—The quarterly meeting of the Philadelphia S. S. Association was held in the Fourth U. P. church, J. M. Farrar, '75 pastor, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 26. Excellent addresses were made by Rev. J. T. Wright, James Walker and others.

—The Board of the public school having refused the use of the school building for the meetings of the Band of Hope, the lady having the charge of the Band, at the last faculty meeting asked for and received one of the recitation rooms in the college.

—A crowd of young Republican jubilators were discussing the advisableness of serenading Prof. Mitchell with their tin horns, the other night, when suddenly they became aware of his presence in their midst and at his suggestion, they silently stole away.

—The performers for November 5th, of the Leagorean Society decided to devote that day to Temperance. An interesting program was carried out. Before closing the meeting a vote for the recent candidates for Governor was taken. Sixteen of the members present voted for Beaver, fourteen for Wolfe and five for Black.

—The editors of the HOLCAD are now ready to receive turkeys for Thanksgiving.

—The present roll of students at Xenia Theological Seminary embraces among others, a Russian, a Syrian, an Egyptian, a Prussian, and a Scotchman, and at last accounts the faculty were expecting a Hollander.—*Midland*. Westminster has under her wing, four natives of India, two Syrians, three or four Canadians, a Scotchman, a Swiss, and an Egyptian mummy.

—The election of performers for the coming contest between the Adelphic and Philo literary societies resulted as follows:

Philomath—Debater, J. S. Hill; Orator, H. D. Gordon; Essayist, J. W. Hutchison; Declaimer, W. E. Purvis.

Adelphic—Debater, S. P. Barackman; Orator, J. B. Ricketts; Essayist, W. M. Barr; Declaimer, S. W. Douthett.

—During the last performance on last Monday evening, some person whose identity is very nearly fixed upon, repeatedly rang a chestnut bell to the great annoyance and discomposure of the performer. Such conduct is reprobated by every decent person, as an insult to the performer, and a nuisance to the audience. Perpetrator of the mean act, whether you are young or old, male or female, one or legion, let us have no more of your devilry.

—On Thursday morning Oct. 28th, while the members of division A of the Junior class were experimenting in the Laboratory, a test tube containing potassium permanganate and sulphuric acid, from which ozone was being generated, exploded in the hands of J. C. Adair, assistant professor. Pieces of glass were blown into the eyes and faces of Mr. Adair and Miss Bertie Templeton who was standing near. Several others were also struck by the glass, but, beyond a break or two of the skin, were unhurt. Mr. Adair received an ugly cut on the

inside corner of his right eyelid. The two principal victims at once went to Pittsburgh and had an oculist remove the fragments of glass from their eyes. No danger, whatever, to their sight is apprehended. Miss Templeton is at present at the home of her father, Dr. J. G. Templeton, in Pittsburgh. Mr. Adair remained in the city for two weeks. He returned to his post last Wednesday. During his absence from college, his place in the Laboratory was filled by G. A. Hoover, '86.

—The following are the subjects of the junior performances for the first two evenings.

NOVEMBER 1.

W. C. Adair, The Unseen Hand.

R. L. Barackman, Our Country's Greatest Performer.

Miss Edith Shontz, The Transient and the Permanent.

J. D. Barr, David Livingstone and his Work.

J. H. Black, Education and Christianity the Safeguards of the Republic.

W. H. Brown, The Nation's Wards.

NOVEMBER 8.

Miss Lottie Byers, Household Duties.

J. K. Cochran, A Nations True Dependence.

Miss Annie Currie, Intellectual Bankruptcy.

D. C. Morrison, Shall the Structure Stand?

Miss Eva Donaldson, Superstition.

H. R. Snyder, From Depotism to Liberty.

PERSONALS.

—J. D. Moore, '82, was in town recently.

—S. P. Barackman, '87, has returned to college.

—Nannie Spencer, '88, has returned to college.

—D. R. McDonald is the happy father of a boy.

—Miss Marion Burges has entered the 2nd. Prep. class.

—Mrs. R. B. Taggart and Miss Bessie have returned home.

—E. P. Logan, '82, is practicing medicine at Saxonburgh, Butler county.

—Decie McKee, '83, is in the "Domestic" business in Cleveland, Ohio.

—W. H. McMurray, '83, is preaching in Southern Illinois Presbytery.

—J. D. Rankin, '82, of Denver, has had ac-

cession of sixty members since he took charge of the congregation.

—John Bell McIlvain, '83, is taking a post-graduate course at Allegheny.

—J. O. McConnell, '83, preached November 7th, at the 3rd Church Mission.

—D. M. Benham, '83, is a student of Theology at Union Seminary, New York.

—J. L. Cotton is now librarian of the Western Theological Seminary, at Allegheny.

—Dr. J. C. Ketler is attending the Western Theological Seminary in Allegheny.

—R. L. Barrackman, '88, had two brothers present when he delivered his oration.

—Wm. Sangree, '84, is engaged as stated supply at Laird church, Allegheny county.

—Rev. H. T. Jackson, of Concordia, Kansas, was in town recently calling on friends.

—Rev. J. A. Duff, of Mindon, Neb., was assisted in his last communion by J. D. Rankin.

—C. L. McLaughlin, formerly of '87, is now keeping store at Unity Station Alle, county.

—Alex. McClelland former principal of the public schools visited the 4th, room recently.

—J. B. Work, '82, has accepted a call to Tuscarora congregation in Bigspring presbytery.

—Miss Ella Wright, of New Bedford, visited her sister Miss Millie of the Freshman class last week.

—Maggie J. Brown, '85, is now resting at her home in Savannah, O., after her hard summer's work.

—H. R. Snyder left college on Thursday to teach school. Henry is now boarding at Alexanders.

—Rev. J. L. Robertson, '64, was installed at Hadley and Fairfield, Mercer Co., on Friday, Nov. 5.

—Miss Fannie Barber, of Plain Grove, was lately married to Rev. H. T. Jackson, of Concordia, Kan.

—R. J. Love, '85, entertained our Y. C. M. A., delegate, J. S. Thompson, during his stay in Pittsburg.

—E. L. Porter, '88, was called away suddenly on Wednesday to attend the funeral of an uncle in New Brighton.

—The nomination of Rev. John McNaugher, '80, to the Greek chair in Allegheny Seminary has been ratified by the Synods.

—S. N. Warden, '84, and Prof. J. B. McClelland, '78, attended the Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance at Oberlin, O., last week.

—W. I. Alter formerly of the class of '91, is editor, publisher and owner of the *Parnassus News*. It is a spicy little eight paged weekly.

—Rev. Mr. Crabbe secured the company of the Egyptian lady who occupies the 3rd floor, for the Carnival of Nations held in Mercer last week.

—Rev. N. Winegart, '74, and his wife were present at the Junior orations November 1st. While in town they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. McCleary.

—J. C. Kistler, '86, has received a text for his first sermon to be preached before the Seminary. He visited his many friends in New Wilmington last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Houston, of Venango county, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alcorn last week. Mrs. Houston, formerly Miss Lizzie Shannon, was at one time a student of Westminster.

—Rev. Jos. McNab, '63, filled the pulpit in the U. P. church, of Greenville, on Sabbath Oct., 31. He left on the following day to fill appointments in Kansas, and will be absent some months.

—Rev. J. B. Palmer, of the Baptist church, visited his sister Mrs. J. Lininger last week, preached in first church October 31, and has gone to Galveston Texas in the interests of the Y. M. C. A.

—In our last issue, we neglected to acknowledge the receipt of some items from N. L. Heidger, '84. We wish every alumnus would feel free to send us whatever items of personal news he can get for us.

—M. B. Griffith, '89, who has been conducting very successfully a normal school in Sheakleyville, finished his term on Tuesday November 9th. A musical and literary entertainment was given by the students on the same evening for the benefit of the school.

EARNING COLLEGE EXPENSES.

Two persons, Wm. H. Hills and Moses King, demonstrated a few years ago, at Harvard University, in their own way, a fact which President Eliot incessantly tries to impress upon those who are timid about entering Harvard from fear lest they may not have money enough to carry them all through the course. The president says regularly in the university catalogue, "The experience of the past warrants the statement that good scholars of high character but slender means are seldom or never obliged to leave college for want of money." That is to say, with due economy there is help enough at hand in the way of scholarships, prizes, deturs, loans, gifts, etc., as well as innumerable opportunities for earning money, as tutoring, copying, stenographing, journalism, carving, singing, and other means. Messrs. Hills and King earned their way—the former to some extent by reporting for newspapers and the latter wholly by publishing books. At graduation Hills entered the editorial rooms of *The Boston Globe*, where he has remained ever since, and King established himself as a publisher, in which line he still continues. While at college Hills got together the words and music of all the best and most popular songs that were then current at all the colleges in America, and King published them in handsome book form under the title of "Students' Songs," and this one book has been so successful—the sale already reaching almost fifty thousand copies—that King has paid over as royalty to Hills more money than the entire cost of his college course, and has enough left in profit to reimburse himself for all his own college outlay. And the probability to-day is that this peculiar and refreshing collection of "Students' Songs" will continue to allure the public into buying copies of it for many years to come.

DON'T.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakspeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses an humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a hoarse and stammering voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone because some day they may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

WHIST.

'T was in their cozy parlor,
We oft would play at whist,
I thought her lips the fairest
E'er college man had kissed.

I had to bring my chum along,
As partner for her mother,
Tho' oft the place of chum was filled
By her angelic brother.

I do not know that I am sad,
For what I've been bereft.
My chum got her, and as for me,
I got—well I got left. —Orient.

—The world is a looking-glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it, and it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion.—*Thackeray.*

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. DECEMBER 1, 1886.

NO. 6.

NATURE'S ANSWER.

I.

A man would build a house, and found a place
As fair as any on the earth's fair face ;

Soft hills, dark woods, smooth meadows richly green,
And cool tree-shaded lakes the hills between.

He built his house within this pleasant land—
A stately, white-porched house, long years to stand ;

But, rising from his paradise so fair,
Came Fever in the night and killed him there.

"O, lovely land !" he cried, "how could I know
That death was lurking under this fair show ?"

And answered Nature, merciful and stern,
"I teach by killing. Let others learn.

II.

A man would do great work, good work and true ;
He gave all things he had, all things he knew.

He worked for all the world, his one desire
To make the people happier, better, higher ;

Used his best wisdom, used his utmost strength,
And, dying in the struggle, found at length

The giant evils he had fought the same.
And that the world he loved scarce knew his name.

"Has all my work been wrong ? I mean so well !
I loved so much !" he cried. "How could I tell ?"

And answered Nature, merciful and stern,
"I teach by killing. Let the others learn."

III.

A maid was asked in marriage. Wise as fair,
She gave her answer with deep thought and prayer,

Accepting in the holy name of wife.
Great work, great pain, and great joy in life.

Such work she found as brainless slaves might do—
By day and night, long labor, never through.

Such pain—no language can such pain reveal ;
It had no limit but her power to feel.

Such joy—life left in her sad soul's employ
Neither the hope nor memory of joy.

Helpless she died, with one despairing cry :
"I thought it good ! How could I tell the lie ?"

And answered Nature, merciful and stern,
"I teach by killing. Let others learn. —SELECTED.

THE LORELEI.

I can but wonder what it means,
That I, amid such pleasant scenes,
Should be so sad to-day :
A legend old runs through my mind.
Which, though I strive, yet still I find
I cannot drive away.

The air is cool ; still flows the Rhine,
While overhead the hilltops shine,
Bathed in a rosy light ;
Touched by the rays of setting sun,
Which warns us day is almost done,
And notes the approach of night.

High on the rocks a maiden fair
Is sitting, and her golden hair
She combs with comb of gold.
She sings a song so mild and clear
The boatman cannot choose but hear
That wild, sweet song of old.

The boatman hears as in a dream ;
Sees not the rocks, along the stream,
But only looks on high.
He strikes those dark cold rocks of fate ;
He sinks, and learns, alas, too late,
To dread the Lorelei.

F. B. D.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

The most barren desert is not without its oasis, where the green grass springs up and the flowers bloom. So the darkest scenes of human history are often relieved by the revelations of some angel of mercy and love, commissioned for deeds that warm the heart with holy admiration. This gives us hope of our humanity, even in its darkest and most forbidding forms.

The scenes of the Crimean war, in 1854-5, are thus relieved by the heroic and philanthropic devotion of one whose name will live, enrolled upon the bright page of the world's benefactors, long after the illustrious

generals, who led in the conflict, have been forgotten.

The death defying charge, upon the field of Balaklona, has not more certainly become "storied" in the world's history than have the philanthropy and heroism of Florence Nightingale.

Miss Nightingale was born at Florence in 1823. She received her Christian name from that renowned and beautiful Italian city.

Her personal appearance is described by Mr. Trenery, in his *Crescent City*, as he saw her engaged in her mission of mercy. He says she is one of those whom God forms for great ends. You cannot hear her say a few sentences, not even look at her, without feeling that she is an extraordinary being. Simple, intellectual, full of life and benevolence. She is tall and pale. Her face is exceedingly lovely, but better than all is the soul's glory that shines through every feature so exultantly. Through all her movements breathes that high, intellectual calm, which is God's own patent of nobility, and is the true seal of the most glorious aristocracy—that of mind, of soul!

Highly educated, and brilliantly accomplished, she early exhibited an intense devotion to the alleviation of suffering, which in 1844 led her to give attention to the condition of hospitals. She visited and inspected civil and military hospitals all over Europe; studied with the Sisters of Charity in Paris the system of nursing and management carried out in the hospitals of that city, and in 1851 went into training as a nurse in the institution of Protestant Deaconesses at Kainesworth, on the Rhine.

On her return to England, she put into thorough working order the Sanitarium for Governesses in connection with the London institution.

Ten years was the term of apprenticeship thus served in preparation for the great

work to which she was providentially called. In the spring of 1854, war was declared with Russia and a British army of 25,000 men sailed to the East. Alma was fought on the 20th of September, and the wounded from the battle were sent down to the hospitals prepared for their reception on the banks of the Bosphorous. There hospitals were soon crowded with the sick and wounded, and their unhealthy condition became apparent in a rate of mortality to which the casualties of the fiercest battle were as nothing.

One of the chief points in which the deficiency of proper comfort and relief for the sick and wounded sufferers was felt, was the want of good nursing. To send out a band of skilful nurses was soon found to be one of the most essential of all supplies.

Now it was that a field was opened for the wider exercise of Florence Nightingale's genius and philanthropy, and now it was that her admirable abilities were secured for this great object in view. At the request of the Hon. Sydney Herbert, Florence Nightingale at once accepted the proposal to form and control the entire nursing establishment for the British sick and wounded soldiers and sailors in the Crimea. It is asserted that by a strange coincidence—one of those coincidences arising out of the urgent necessity felt and met at once—she had herself, written to Mr. Herbert on the very same day, volunteering her services where they were most needed. The task was one which involved sacrifices and responsibilities—the risk of her own life, the pang of separation from her family and friends, the certainty of encountering hardships, toils, dangers, and the constantly recurring scenes of human suffering. Few but would have recoiled from such a prospect; Miss Nightingale, however, met it with her spirit of welcome for occasion to devote herself in the cause of humanity.

Heroic was the firmness with which she voluntarily encountered her task; glorious was the constancy with which she persevered in and achieved it. She and a staff of thirty-seven nurses arrived at Constantinople on the 4th of November—the beginning of the terrible winter campaign—in time to receive the wounded from that second battle into wards already filled with 2,300 patients. Her devotion to the sufferers can never be forgotten. She has stood twenty hours at a stretch, in order to see them provided with accommodations and all the requisites of their condition. In the spring of 1855, while in the Crimea organizing the nursing departments of the camp hospitals, she was prostrated with fever, the result of unintermitting toil and anxiety, yet she refused to leave her post, and on her recovery remained at Scutari until Turkey was evacuated by the British, July 28, 1856.

She, to whom many a soldier owes life and health, had expended her own health in the physical and mental strain to which she had subjected herself. It is known that for years Florence Nightingale has been an invalid. It is not so well known that her sick-room has been the scene of the most arduous and constant labor for the improvement of the health of the soldiers.

In 1858, she published her "Notes on Nursing," a little volume which is already among the treasured text-books of many a household. At the close of the Crimean war, a fund was subscribed for the purpose of enabling her to form an institution for the purpose of training misses. The interest of the fund amounts to £1,400 per annum, and is spent in training a superior order of nurses in connection with St. Thomas's and King's College Hospitals. Since her return home, Miss Nightingale's name has met the public ear but in quiet deeds of practical goodness consistent with her whole career.

It is no mere imputer of benevolence that has claimed the devotion of one of the most remarkable minds of this age. It is the recognition of the divine laws of life for which she labors, and in her life and work we see, united in the service of humanity, the devotedness which animated the saints of heroic ages and the science which enlightens our own.

THE MISSION OF LIFE.

There is but one consideration that will satisfactorily solve the great problem of life; there is but one thought that serves as a clue to what otherwise would be an enlarged and inextricable maze—that is, its connection with future and immortal life.

We measure the meaning and mission of present life, in view of its relation to future life—we must read the book of human nature by the light of eternity. In this we are to be guided by reason and revelation; their teachings are: that in life, after providing for the necessary work, we are to expand, cultivate and inform the mind. It lives for ever—and it should begin here the great course of development and progress which it is to run through the cycles of eternity.

In the golden moments of youth we should pay careful attention to those studies which will fit and prepare us for the duties of mature age. At this period the mind is free from care, and impressions then made are deep and lasting. We look upon this beautiful earth—the tiny, delicate flower, the huge majestic earth, the low valley and high mountain, the gentle flowing stream, the thundering cataract—all, all contain volumes of instruction; and we are led to look through nature up to nature's God.

Then again, how wonderful is the study of living creatures! The complicated structure of the smallest insect, as well as that

of the king of beasts, or the huge monster of the deep, displays the wisdom of the great Creator.

And then again, what is more elevating than to gaze upon the starry heavens? The sun in his meridian splendor is grand. But it is when night throws her mantle over the earth, and the moon appears in so much beauty, attended by the numerous stars, that we are lost in admiration and exclaim with the psalmist, "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?"

The study of man is calculated to expand the mind. What skill is displayed in the formation of the bones, muscles, arteries and veins. When we look at him as a physical creature, he is indeed "fearfully and wonderfully made." But man is possessed of a soul—that must exist for ever.

The probationary state in which we now exist is given us to beautify our moral character—to make our spirits noble and holy, good and glorious. While young, we should consecrate our hearts, our all, to the service of our Maker—implore his guidance and grace. The Bible should be our study; into its sacred truths we should search, exploring divine light, and make its precepts our governing principles; and then endeavor to practice whatsoever things are lovely, amiable, and of good report. We should aim to do good, to be useful, to make others happy. In the great machinery of life there is work for each, for all to do; each of us has a sphere of usefulness to fulfil. We are responsible for the proper use of time and talents. Life is too precious a boon to be wasted. Let us try to live to some purpose—take the work of God for our counsel—have some settled aim—live to do something—resolve that life's earnest work by us

shall be done—life's precious mission by us be accomplished.

"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

—*Selected.*

NATIONAL REFORM.

The pulpit of Rev. J. A. Kennedy was occupied by Rev. J. H. Leiper, District Secretary of the N. R. A. His text was Rev. xi, 15: "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever." He undertook to prove from the Word of God, that Jesus, the God-man, is the Ruler of nations. He first directed the audience to two old Testament types, Melchisedec and Moses. These both being civil rulers made it necessary that Christ should be the Ruler of men with jurisdiction over things and people, in order to be their anti-type, which it is taught in the Scriptures, he is. The speaker then took his hearers to the second Psalm. He related a little incident, telling of a learned D. D. in the Presbyterian church who was opposed to the recognition of God and Christianity in State Constitutions, who was asked by a friend of National Reform to expound to his people this second Psalm, who agreed to do so, fully confident of being able to do it without discovering any proof of the truth of the objects and aims of the Association; but when he completed his task found his mistake and publicly confessed it. He has been twice on the programs of the National Reform Convention. This Psalm was clearly shown in the light of New Testament interpretations of it, to contain unanswerable proof of the doctrine of Christ's Kingship over the nations of the earth. The next proof was contained in the seventh chapter of Daniel, where the "Son of Man" is represented as receiving "the Kingdom" from the "Ancient

of Days," (see 13th and 14th verses,)—"There the saints of the Most High" are declared to "take the Kingdom forever, even for ever and ever," and this under the leadership of Christ as shown in Rev. 19:11-16. He then called attention to Isaiah 9:6 as containing remarkable proof of the truth of his proposition. Where the "child born and son given" is declared to be "the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace," and then it is there declared that upon the shoulders of this Compound Being "shall be the government," i. e.: the government of governments, and that this can be none other than Jesus, the God-man. The attention was then directed to the fact that Christ, for himself while on earth claimed this honor of possessing control of all earthly powers: as in Matt. 28:18 and John 5:22-23, which Scriptures are remarkably plain and pointed.

Having declared his proposition proven the speaker drew three corollaries therefrom. 1st. The supremacy of Christ over the nations should be acknowledged by each of them authoritatively. This is commanded in the language: "Kiss ye the Son," addressed to the "Kings and judges of the earth" i. e.: the civil governments. 2nd. This can be done in *this* country only by the people, as they are declared to be the source of all power and authority in our Republican form of government, and since the people have the power *only* to make constitutions this acknowledgement must be put by them in our National and in all our State constitutions. 3d. All power is put in the hands of Jesus as the delegated Ruler of the Nations in order that, as the Great Shepherd of his people, he may secure them against all danger and damage, (see Eph. 1:19-23, especially verse 22). The subject is one that claims the sober investigation of all intelligent, thoughtful citizens of a great Republic.

UNION MEETING.

A Union Meeting was held in the College Chapel in the evening, in the interest of civil reform. The speaker was Rev. J. H. Leiper, of New Concord, O. He is laboring constantly in the interests of constitutional amendment. He took for his text the language of Joshua to the official representatives of Israel. Joshua 24:15, "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." The following is a brief summary of the lecture:

There are points of parallel in the history of our own nation and that of Israel. (These were delineated.) At the close of the rehearsal of the nation's history, Joshua called upon the official representatives of the people and for them to make choice of a national God, telling them that for himself and his household he had made choice of Jehovah. They promptly chose Him to be their God, who had delivered them out of the hands of their enemies. Joshua, after telling them to be deliberate and hearing their final choice, erected a stone, with the national covenant or constitution inscribed on it, under a great oak, that it might be a witness of the nation's compact with God: to wit, that they had chosen Jehovah to be their God and his law to be their guide in all the affairs of the nation. It is now time that we have taken possession of every square mile of this broad country—have bound it together, as it were, east and west, north and south with iron bands and steel cords—that we formally and before all the world choose who shall be the God of this American nation. We will discuss the following proposition: "It is the duty of the American nation to choose the Christian's God for its God and his law for its supreme standard by which to determine all questions of national morality; for the following reasons:

1st. The nation is a moral person and as

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THERE are difficulties in the way of doing anything one has to do in this world; and there is a possibility of compassing the difficulties in the way of anything one has to do in this world. One man, when he is asked to do anything he is set to do, looks first at the difficulties in the way of its doing, and speaks of difficulties as if they were barriers to its accomplishments. Another man; when he is asked to do anything he is set to do, looks first at the possible way of doing that thing; and, if he says anything at all, he speaks of the way in which he intends to do that thing.

These two classes of men are found in every sphere of life; but perhaps more abundantly in the schools and colleges than in any other. There is a growing tendency among students to shirk as much work as possible, instead of doing all they can do. Men of the first sort are both discouraged and discouraging persons, even if they finally

do their work successfully, they have made themselves, and those who are over them and those who are about them, miserable while they were doing what they were set to do.

Men of the other sort are cheery, and are cheering workers. If they succeed, they both please and are pleased; and even if they fail, they fail in such a good natured way that they cause less discomfort than they would if they succeeded after the gloomy manner of the other sort of persons.

This is the distinction that ought to be kept in mind in undertaking any work you are called to perform. If there are difficulties ahead, don't say anything about them. Go ahead, and do the best you can. If you succeed, all right. If you fail, fail smilingly - and die *striving* to do.

THE week of prayer, beginning Nov. 14, and ending the 21st, was observed by the Y. M. C. A. of Westminster College. The meetings were both pleasant and profitable, and the results were gratifying and encouraging.

There is no longer any doubt that such an association is beneficial to college students. It not only is the source of much spiritual good but gives its members an opportunity to take part in religious work. These Associations were organized for, and conducted by students especially for their benefit. This being the case, students can engage in religious work with less embarrassment than they could in weekly prayer meetings.

While this is very good, the greatest good to be derived from the Association is the spiritual advancement of its members and the influence it has on their lives and characters.

No College should be without an Association, and no student can afford to lose the

advantages to be derived from the Y. M. C. A.

NOV. 24th, being the day of annual examinations in the English branches at Westminster, the question naturally arises, whether or not they are advantages to the students? The object of these examinations is a good one, but the results are far from being satisfactory much less what they should be. Students are expected to keep up their English along with their college work, but this is simply impossible, and hence they defer the matter until near the time for examinations and then cram their minds with these studies in order to pass the examinations, and in a short time afterward they are no better off than they were before. Besides they employ unfair and dishonest means to secure a high grade. This requirement not only encourages dishonesty among the students, but in many cases drives them to it, especially those who have all the work they can do to keep up their regular school work. One way to remove evil is to remove the temptation. In order to take away this temptation it is necessary to abolish these examinations.

IN another column will be found an outline of the Rev. J. H. Leiper's addresses on National Reform. He is an eloquent, enthusiastic speaker, and does not fail to convince his hearers of the soundness of his logic and the weight of his arguments. The result of his labors among us has caused many to think on the subject, and that, too, in a very different light. Would that he could address all the college students of this country on this important subject! No one doubts that this is a Christian nation, then why not recognize the fact in our National Constitution? Since the students in college to-day are to direct the affairs of

State in the near future, it is of the greatest importance that they know the defects of the laws, and the dangers of the country. They must be taught that Christianity is the corner-stone of our national organization, and must be exercised if this Nation is to continue in its pathway of prosperity.

THE lecture committee is determined to make the course this year better than any previous course. No better proof of this statement can be given than that Congressman Horr, of Michigan, has been secured as the second lecturer of the course. Mr. Horr is on his way to Washington, D. C., to take part in the national legislation this winter. The subject of his lecture is "The Labor Question." Mr. Horr is greatly interested in this subject, and thoroughly prepared to treat it in a practical manner. The labor question is one of the living issues of the present time, and will continue to be such until it is equitably adjusted. It is one that effects all branches of industries, and even the schools and colleges, and the learned professions, and will effect them so long as it remains in its unsettled condition. We trust there will be a full turn-out to hear Mr. Horr's practical solution of this problem.

THE 250th anniversary of Harvard College has attracted the attention of all American and many European Colleges. Harvard is indeed the Alma Mater of all our colleges, and for that reason we take pleasure in all her gala days, and note her prosperity and advancement. While she has liberties, on account of her seniority, that other colleges do not enjoy, yet the bold steps she is taking in the elective system are being watched with interest by scholars and educators all over this country. We are glad to learn that Mr. Lowell, a

scholar of great literary ability, has expressed his opinion on the elective system of Harvard, and in behalf of classic Greek, which is fast disappearing from our eastern colleges.

MESSRS ROOT & Tinker, of New York, have the thanks of the HOLCAD for their latest engraving entitled, "The World's Exchanges."

The popular interest which invariably attaches to money and its movements, is irresistibly attracted to this magnificent group of institutions, whose daily transactions aggregate many hundreds of millions of dollars.

The engraving was executed by Messrs. Moore & Schley, and in such an artistic and mechanical manner that it is a beautiful and appropriate adornment for the walls of the HOLCAD office. We invite our friends to call and see this fine engraving, and at the same time encourage the editors by their visits. Again we thank the donors for their courtesy.

EXCHANGES.

THE *Hesperian*, a new exchange, contains some excellent articles on political questions.

* * *

If the *Genevan* representative will take the trouble to examine, he will find that there are no ads. in the HOLCAD editorial space.

* * *

THE *Tuftonian* has some good literary pieces, and takes quite an interest in football. We take pleasure in placing the *Tuftonian* on our exchange list.

* * *

THE *Indiana Student* contains quite a lengthy address on "Government by the People." The address is good in the main but we cannot agree with the author in a

number of his propositions. The idea of kicking over the traces because the neck yoke happens to be a little out of gear strikes us as sheer nonsense.

* * *

THE *Lombard Review*, marked x, coincides with us, in its opinion of the grading system. Its "contributed" department is good, its local filled and well gotten up.

* * *

THE *Notre Dame Scholastic*, also a new visitor to our table, devotes quite an amount of space to a review of books and periodicals. This is a good idea and one we think other papers should copy. It also contains a fine article on "The Organic Cell."

* * *

THE *Pleiad* has a paper on George Eliot that does entire justice to the life and works of that gifted writer. The article is well written, couched in good language and stamps the author as a keen reader. All such journals are welcome.

* * *

THE *Sibyl* fully demonstrates the ability of ladies to run a college paper. It is replete with good articles and equally good sense. The literary department contains an article on Savonarola that strikes us as being especially good. The editorials are well written and contain some "extra dry" humor.

* * *

WE welcome to our table the *Wake Forest Student* from North Carolina. We are glad to have a southern representative on our list, especially when it contains such excellent articles. We have seen nothing in a college paper for some time, that is so well written or contains so much literary merit as "Our Republic." Our opinions differ from those voiced in "Free Trade," as the tariff is the only safeguard for Pennsylvania's interests. The editorials exhibit a commendable interest in general affairs.

CLIPPINGS.

—Harvard has 189 courses of study.

—Columbia has declared for co-education.

—Wellesly College has a professor of cookery.

—The free schools of the South enroll three million pupils.

—Harvard, Princeton, Cornell and Yale support daily papers.

—Five colleges have been established in Dakota during the past year.

—The faculty of Amherst contains only the graduates of that college.

—Wendell Phillips was the first athlete and scholar during his college career.

—President Hyde, of Bowdoin, is the youngest college president in the country.

—President Bernard, of Columbia College, does not favor the entrance examinations.

—The University of Mississippi has petitioned for the removal of the twenty lady students of that institution.

—Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, has averaged ten hours work and study daily, throughout his entire professional course.

—Cornell University, it is thought, has the largest Freshman class that ever entered an American institution.

—All Europe has fewer colleges than Illinois. And one of the European colleges has more students than all Illinois.

—In respect to the number of students, Harvard is first; Oberlin second; Columbia third; Michigan fourth, and Yale fifth.

—There are 18,000 ladies in the different colleges of the United States. Who says that co-education is a "ridiculous experiment?"

—The late A. A. Hodge, D. D., of Princeton Theological Seminary, was one of the

ablest theologians in the U. S., notwithstanding the *Genevan* acknowledged him as such among the Presbyterians.

—By a decree issued by the government of Russia recently, all women are excluded from attending the universities of that country.

—Italy has declared its seventeen universities open to women, and Switzerland, Norway, Sweden and Denmark have taken similar action.

—Charges of preaching heresy in violation of conditions attached to endowments, have been preferred against five professors at Andover.

—Of the Vassar graduates, 17 are physicians, 15 school principles, 230 teachers, 12 music teachers, 10 bookkeepers, 6 artists, 5 authors, 3 public readers, and 2 insurance agents.

—Miss Alice Freeman, president of Wellesley, is a glorious example of what a woman may become. Small and slight and handsome, only 29 years old, she has mastered several languages, is learned in all the sciences, and has won the right to stand beside the greatest as president of a college.

—Growth of a Big Book.—When Webster's Unabridged was first published in one volume, it was a comparatively small book. Some years after, an addition was made of 1500 Pictorial Illustrations, a Table of Synonyms, and an Appendix of New Words that had come into use. A few years later came an entirely new revised edition of larger size, with 3000 Pictorial Illustrations, then, after an interval of a few years, a Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Names, and a Supplement of nearly 5000 New Words were added, and now there has come a new and most valuable addition, a Gazetteer of the World, of over 25,000 Titles. The work is now not only the Dictionary, par excellence, but a Biographical Dictionary, a Gazetteer of the World, and a great many other good things in its many valuable tables.

NATIONAL REFORM.

Concluded from page 65.

such is morally responsible to God, being a subject of his universal dominion and under his law. That the nation is a moral person is plainly evident when we reflect that it possesses all the properties of a moral person, viz: intelligence, will and conscience. God in his dealings with the peoples of the earth, treats nations as an entirety—a "body politic," as Chancellor Kent and many other eminent jurists have styled it.

2d. We were constituted at our beginning a Christian nation, as all the colonial charters and twelve of the thirteen original State constitutions bear witness, together with many Congressional acts and resolutions.

3d. Our present national character is christian, as may be seen in many of our statutory laws and national usages. A man who believes in Christianity ought to profess it; so a nation.

4th. God required it of Israel, and that nation was for an example to all nations in so far as it did right. See Deu. 4:1-9. The Ruler was especially enjoined to have a copy of the divine law, that he might administer the same in his official capacity. See Deu. 17:18-20 and Josh. 1:8.

5th. With God's law in our constitution bad law on the statute would be impossible, because they would be *unconstitutional*! Such as the *Fugitive Slave Law*. All laws which license wickedness or tax it to oblige it to carry all or a part of the burdens it creates; for God, the great and divine Law-giver declares of *all* moral evil "THOU SHALT NOT"!!

6th. Thus all righteous human enactments would emanate from a divine source and being clothed with divine authority would take hold of the consciences of men and create a reverence for law to which the world is a stranger. Our laws would then be both vastly better kept or obeyed and better and more faithfully executed.

7th. The nation would thus escape the wrath of man for when a man's (a nation's) ways please Jehovah he will make his (its) enemies to beat peace with him (it).

Something must be done, and be done soon. Thank God that he is permitting wicked leagues and men to push us to the timely performance of our duty. "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ."

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—County Institute at New Castle this week.

—Prof. (calling the class roll), "Miss —." "Good morning, Dr."

—Ask Mr. Campbell the drugstore man what has become of that cat.

—English examinations were "awful hard." So think some of the Preps.

—There was a pleasant party at Mrs. McLaughry's a short time ago.

—The winter term of Grove City College, began Tuesday November 30th.

—Mrs. and Miss Burges pleasantly entertained a number of their friends Thanksgiving evening.

—Why didn't Dr. Ferguson sent the English examination questions to Prof. Thompson with Drake and Moore?

—An exchange asks, "What woman attended Pluto's lectures in disguise?" Now that is just what we want to know.

—No wonder Purvis was in such a hurry to get off the stage Monday night; the poor boy hadn't had any supper.

—The Luther Memorial Hall at Thiel college which was began in 1883, was dedicated on Nov. 10. The building cost \$8,500.

—The collection at Sabbath school last Sabbath was to aid in furnishing the chemistry department at Knoxville college.

—The public school of this place, D. O. McLaughry principal, closed on Wednesday the 24th, to be opened December 6.

—Purvis didn't want to have his arm shook off Monday night because he wanted to wield a fork pretty lively on Thanksgiving day.

—If we haven't a real live humorist in New Wilmington we have the next thing to it; Mr. Locke is a cousin of Petroleum V. Nasby.

—Mrs. E. O. McFarland has sold her property to Mrs. VanEman, of Grove City, who will take possession next term and will continue the club.

—The subject of R. L. Baracksman's oration was not Our Country's Great St Performer as stated in our last issue but American's Greatest Reformer.

—Why didn't Douthett burn his fingers the other morning in chemistry while drying a filter paper over the gas jet? Humph, that's easy; the gas wasn't lit.

—The choir on Thursday was made up of the

choirs of the different congregations in town. Miss Belle Findley and Mr. Alex. McClelland were present also.

—Freshman on leaving examination room last Wednesday when the evening shadows were gathering, said,—“Isn't it nice to be smart and get through first?”

The last division of the Junior class will give their performances Dec. 6th, after which the Faculty will select six or eight to contest for a gold medal next June.

—There came awfully near being a wedding in Dr. Mehard's room on the afternoon of English examinations. The only difficulty was the couple was not there.

—A collection for the poor was taken up at the close of the Thanksgiving service last Thursday. A committee from the several churches was appointed to take charge of it.

—A party of Hallowe'eners being surprised by the sudden appearance of the Town Marshal, said, “For — sake don't give us away.” Prof. in ambush near by, “No, we'll not.”

—New Castle Steam Laundry—All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies laundry, a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—Some of our energetic students have taken the contract of replacing the boardwalk leading from the Dormitory to the street. As they work for low wages, perhaps they could get employment from the town council.

—We sometimes hear students growling about the college paper. That is no way to make it better. Quit running it down and send in your subscriptions and thus encourage those having it in charge. Even the HOLCAD can't be kept up on atmosphere and public opinion alone.

—An inquiry:—Which of the Freshmen was it, who, on the night after Dr. Ferguson gave his lecture on chestnut bells, on hearing the clock strike during his sleep, woke up and exclaim: “See here! You better let up on that, the Faculty are right onto chestnut bells with both feet.

—Rev. Mr. Leiper, a cousin of Mrs. Shafer, agent for the National Reform Association, spent several days in this place. He preached at the Second U. P. church Sabbath morning, Nov. 14, conducted Chapel exercises in the evening and

made an address in Chapel Tuesday morning, on the subject of National Reform.

—We are glad to learn that the Sharpsville R. R. company has put a new engine on the road, and expects to run trains on time hereafter. Wouldn't it be a good thing to put on a new coach or two.

—New Wilmington was favored last week by the Women's Foreign Missionary Convention held in the M. E. church. The meeting began on Thursday afternoon and closed Friday evening and from first to last was crowded full of instruction and pleasure. Of the many interesting features of the meeting we would make especial mention of the sermon by Dr. Johnston, the recitation by Miss Simison, of Volant, the address by Mrs. Tarbell, of Titusville and the music by Mrs. Findley.

—The following are the subjects of the junior performances of Nov. 15th and 22nd: Nov. 15 —S. G. Huey, Scylla and Charybdis; Miss Minnie Lewis, The Goal of Living; T. M. Huston, Conqueror and Conquered; Miss Ella Madge, Monuments not Marble; Miss Mattie McElwee, Spirits in the Ink-bottle. Nov. 22nd.—K. W. McFarland, Revolt of the Masses; Miss Hattie McLaughry, Women of Antiquity; Miss Mollie Mercer, Self Sacrifice; E. L. Porter, Intellectual Influence; W. E. Porter, True Greatness; W. E. Purvis, America's Wellington.

—Prof.—“How do you translate ‘nisi templa tollit, tum miser edere non oportet,’ etc.?”

Absent minded Prep. (thinking of the explosion in the laboratory)—“Did you say Miss Templeton told it to Mr. Adair?”

Prof.—“What!”

Prep.—“Why, that it might explode—I—er—” (sudden pause).

Prof.—“Go on! Don't you remember the words of the immortal Shakespeare—

“O zone of calms! for some fair breeze, etc.”

PERSONAL.

—Rev. R. F. Smith was at home last week.

—Mrs. Findley spent Thanksgiving in Xenia.

—J. P. Whitla, '83, was at home on Thanksgiving.

—Rev. John McNaugher was in town a few days ago. He is going to spend the winter in

Glasgow studying, preparatory to his work in Allegheny Seminary.

—J. A. Alexander, '86, spent Thanksgiving at his home.

—Rev. Mealy, D. D., preached in the Chapel Nov. 21st.

—Rev. A. P. Hutchinson was in town last Wednesday.

—J. P. Vance, '85, is chief of a civil engineering corps in Kansas.

—Perry Kuhn was the happy recipient of two Thanksgiving turkeys.

—Brown Henley, '92, was called home the 19th on account of sickness.

—Mrs. Donaldson, of Greenville, spent Thanksgiving at her father's home.

—George McFarland, who is teaching near New Castle, returned home Nov. 24th.

—Miss Jennie Wilson, of Allegheny, went home to help eat turkey last Thursday.

—Dr. Ferguson filled Rev. N. E. McElree's pulpit at Beaver Falls on Thanksgiving.

—Mrs. R. R. Obey gave a party Tuesday evening, Nov. 16, in honor of J. P. Warden.

—Prof. Lytle, of Mansfield, Pa., was the guest of Mr. Richard McClure week before last.

—J. B. McElvain, '83, attended the Anti-Organ convention lately held in Allegheny.

—We are glad to see George Mealy around again. He attended the orations on the 22d.

—A. H. McKean, formerly of this place, has purchased the Pioneer drug store in Beaver Falls.

—Misses Lena Shields, Mina McElwee and Emma Alexander attended Thanksgiving service.

—S. W. Douthett, '88, was away from town a few days last week but was back for Thanksgiving.

—Paul Stewart, '89, was called to his home in Xenia, O., last week by the serious illness of his father.

—W. J. Shields, '85, principal of Olathe, Academy, Kansas, has the thanks of the HOLCAD for recent favors.

—Misses Pearl Collins, '87, and Anna Currie, '88, spent Thanksgiving at the Rev. A. P. Hutchinson's.

—Dr. W. G. Hope, '84, who located Aubery, Kan., in last May is meeting with good success.

He has already a practice that would flatter a physician of many years experience.

—Misses Sadie McElree, '86, and Mollie Schwarberg, of Allegheny, were visiting friends in town last week.

—W. M. Robertson attended the Cooperstown Institute on Thanksgiving evening. He returned to school on Monday.

—Dr. J. H. Vance, a former student of Westminster, is visiting friends in Kansas. He will probably locate in Omaha, Neb.

—Dr. Mehard, Rev. J. A. Kennedy and Samuel Elliot attended the Allegheny anti-instrumental Convention on the 9th of November.

—Rev. Mr. McVey preached the Thanksgiving sermon at the union service held in the Second U. P. church on Thursday, Nov. 24th.

—Dr. Johnston, of New Castle, preached in the M. E. church Nov. 18th, before the convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

—Prof. Samuel Dodds, of Allegheny Seminary, stopped off here last Wednesday to visit his brother-in-law, Willis Dunn, of the Senior class.

—The HOLCAD is indebted to Miss Laura M. Stevenson, of New Castle, for a report of Lawrence county S. S. Association for the year 1886.

—Rev. W. F. Gibson, '74, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church in Clyde, Kansas, and has entered upon the work of his pastorate.

—T. B. Gormley, '87, G. W. Robinson, '88, Arch Robinson, '89, Trimble, '91, Monroe, '92, and R. K. Aiken, '90, went to their several homes for Thanksgiving.

—A paper on the "Arrogance of Rome," read before the United Presbyterian Ministerial Association, of Philadelphia, by Rev. J. K. S. McClurkin, appeared in the last two issues of the *Instructor*.

—Rev. J. A. Grier has entered upon the duties of his professorship in Allegheny Seminary. His pulpit in Mercer will be filled by Rev. R. B. Taggart until April, when he will resume his pastorate during vacation.

—Dignified Junior with a headache to baby niece who is disturbing him: "What is Uncle Ned good for anyway?" Baby niece quickly: "Good for nuffin."

—Prof. (assigning lesson in Mental Science,) "Begin at Sec. 169, and go to sleep —, class dismissed."

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. DECEMBER 15, 1886.

NO. 7.

POEM.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Read at the 250th Anniversary of Harvard College,
Nov. 8th, 1886

There are patriarchs looking vaguely round
For classmates' faces, hardly known if found ;
See the cold brow that rules the busy mart,
Close at his side the pallid son of art.
Whose purchased skill with borrowed meaning clothes,
And stolen hues the smirking face he loathes.
Here is the patient scholar ; in his looks
You read the titles of his learned books ;
What classic lore those spidery crow's feet speak,
What problems figure on that wrinkled cheek.
For never thought but left its stiffened trace,
Its fossil footprint on the plastic face.
As the swift record of a rain drop stands,
Fixed on the tablet of the hardening sands.
On every face, as on the written page,
Each year renews the autographs of age ;
One trait alone may wasting years defy—
The fire still lingering in the poet's eye :
While Hope, the siren, sings her sweetest strain,
Non omnis moriar is its proud refrain,

Three grave professions in their sons appear,
Whose words well studied all well pleased will hear.
Palfrey ordained in varied walks to shine,
Statesman, historian, critic and divine,
Sold and square behold majestic Shaw,
A mass of wisdom and a mine of law ;
Warren, whose arm the doughtiest warriors fear,
Asks of the startled crowd to lend its ear ;
Proud of his calling, him the world loves best
Not as the coming, but the parting guest.

As to that hour with backward steps I turn,
Midway I pause ; behold a funeral urn.
Ah, sad memorial, known but all too well
The tale which thus its golden letters tell :
"This dust, one breathing, changed its joyous life
For toil and hunger, wounds and mortal strife ;
Love, friendship, learning's all prevailing charms,
For the cold bivouac and the clash of arms.
The cause of freedom won, a race enslaved
Called back to manhood, and a nation saved,
These sons of Harvard, falling ere their prime,
Leave their proud memory to the coming time."

While in their still retreat our scholars turn
The mildewed pages of the past, to learn
The ceaseless labor of the sleepless brain,
What once has been and ne'er shall be again,
We reap the harvest of their patient toil
And find a fragrance in their midnight oil.
But let a purblind dare the task
The embryo future of itself to ask.
The world reminds him, with a scornful laugh,
That times have changed since Prospero broke his
staff.

Could all the wisdom of the school foretell
The dismal hour when Lisbon shook and fell.
Or name the shuddering night that toppled down
Our sister's pride, beneath whose mural crown
Scarce had the scowl forgot its angry lines,
When earth's blind prisoners fired their fatal mines ?
New realms, new worlds, exulting science elaims,
Still the dim future unexplored remains :
Her trembling scales the far-off planets weigh,
Her torturing prisms its elements betray.
We know what ores the fires of Sirius melt,
What vaporous metals gild Orion's belt ;
Angels, archangels, may have yet to learn
Those hidden truths our heaven-taught eyes discern ;
Yet vain is knowledge, with her mystic wand,
To pierce the cloudy screen and read beyond ;
Once to the aient stars the fates were known,
To us they tell no secrets but their own.

How strange the prospect to my sight appears,
Changed by the busy hands of fifty years !
Full well I know our ocean-salted Charles,
Filling and emptying through the sands and marls
That wall his restless stream on either bank,
Not all unlovely where the sedges rank
Lend their coarse veil the sables ooze to hide
That bares its blackness with the ebbing tide.
In other shapes to my illumined eyes
Those ragged margins of our stream arise ;
Through walls of stone the sparkling waters flow,
In clearer depths the golden sunsets glow,
In purer waves the lamps of midnight gleam,
That silver o'er the unpolluted stream.
Along the shores what stately temples rise,
What spires, what turrets print the shadowed skies.
Our smiling mother sees her broad domain
Spread its tall roofs along the western plain ;
Those blazoned windows blushing glories tell
Of grateful hearts that loved her long and well ;
Yon gilded dome that glitters in the sun

Was Dives' gift—alas, his only one!

These buttressed walls enshrine a banker's name,
That hallowed chapel hides a miser's shame;
Their wealth they left—their memory cannot fade,
Though age should crumble every stone they laid.

From high-arched alcoves, through resounding halls,
Clad in full robes majestic Science calls,
Tireless, unsleeping, still at Nature's feet
Whate'er she utters, fearless to repeat.

He lips at last from every cramp released
That Israel's prophet caught from Egypt's priest.
I see the statesman, firm, sagacious, bold,
For life's long conflict cast in amplest mould;
Not his to clamor with the senseless throng
That shouts unshames, "Our party, right or wrong?"
But in the patriot's never-ending fight
To side with truth, who changes wrong to right.

Let not the mitre England's prelate wears
Next to the crown whose regal pomp it shares,
Though low before it curtsy Christians bow,
Leave its red mark on younger England's brow.
We love, we honor the maternal dame,
But let her priesthood wear a modest name,
While through the waters of the Pilgrim's bay,
A new-born Mayflower shows her keel the way.
Too old grew Britain for her mother's beads—
Must we be necklaced with her children's creeds?
Welcome alike in surplice or in gown
The loyal lieges of the Heavenly Crown!
We greet with cheerful, not submissive, mien
A sister church, but not a mitred Queen!

THINKING HABITS.

We are all in a great measure the creatures of habit. One of the laws by which we are governed largely in our action is custom. If asked to give a reason for doing many a thing we could give no better reason than that we happened to commence it and never quit until it seemed to be a part of our nature. Whatever we do once we can do easier a second time. The first time the would-be artist tries to make his pencil trace a curve he is not much flattered by his success; but by repeatedly causing the same motion to be produced, the hand becomes accustomed to tracing curves, and does so as naturally as if it belonged to its very nature. The skill of the artist is therefore but little else than the formation of

certain habits. And so the want of skill, or, if I may be permitted the expression, the ability to do everything poorly, is the result of habits formed in past years. Not that I would assert that there is no such thing as natural ability, for it is well known that some can learn to do a certain thing easily, while others can make the same proficiency with difficulty and others cannot attain to it at all. But starting out with equal natural ability our habits are to determine whether we shall be skilled artists or whether our straight lines shall all be crooked; whether we shall walk erect or whether our shoulders shall approach our knees.

Now what is true in this respect of the physical, is true also of the mental nature. The mind as well as the body is subject to the law of custom. And one of the things which should receive careful attention at the hands of the college student is his *thinking habits*. If we wish the mind in after life to make straight and curved lines at our will, we can secure the object of our desires only by training it to that kind of work. In whatever channels the mind becomes accustomed to move in early life, unless there be great effort put forth to change its course, in those channels it will continue to move all through life. When the mind has passed once over a certain path it wears for itself a groove and when left free it passes that way again; like the wheel of a wagon, it will seek the old track, wear it a little deeper, and so it will accustom itself to going that way, and we have what might be termed habits of thought. These thinking habits we are forming all the time, and when once formed they can with great difficulty be given up and new ones permitted to take their place. It is important, therefore, that we should cultivate right habits of thinking for upon this will depend in great measure, our usefulness in the world

of thought. Suppose the mind is permitted to form the habit of thinking carelessly and indifferently upon important subjects; of passing hastily over difficult points; of giving but a superficial examination to deep and intricate problems, it will require no prophetic powers to foretell the fact that the possessor of the mind thus trained will never be crowned with honor as a philosopher, metaphysician or scholar. Such habits of thought will never produce college presidents, theological professors, profound preachers or great statesmen. The man who sees a beautiful painting in every landscape, or the law of gravity in a falling apple, has a mind that has been trained to move along beneath the surface of things, and to give close attention to whatever is brought before it.

We should also give attention to our thinking habits, for the reason that by them are formed largely our beliefs and opinions rather than by any process of logical deduction. How rarely do we find a young man thinking differently or holding different opinions upon any given subject from his father! Is it not the general belief that ideas are inherited? But is it not rather the thinking habits that are inherited? The son is accustomed to look at the question from the same stand point as the father, his mind is trained to move in the same channel and opinions thus formed are not the result of deduction at all but of the mind being trained to think along a certain line.

We all hold ideas or opinions concerning the truth of which we have the strongest convictions, but if asked to give our reasons for holding them we would not be able to do so. Nearly all the inhabitants of the southern States once believed that slavery was right and when pressed for reasons, they tried to argue in favor of their position from the Scriptures, of which arguments they are now heartily ashamed.

Every one now believes, the south as well as the north, that slavery was wrong, but that conclusion was never reached by a process of deduction but by changed circumstances. And if the leader of the Rebellion had lived in Massachusetts and the great anti-slavery orator had been born in the south, their positions during the war would no doubt have been reversed. And so to-day, we hold opinions civil, political, moral and every other sort, of the soundness of which we are thoroughly convinced, which were never reached by a process of reasoning but by our having been accustomed to think in a certain channel. Whether these opinions be correct or not, we certainly believe them and we cannot be reasoned out of them. The more you reason with a man whose opinion has been formed in this way the more persistently will he hold to it and the more he will resist the force of your argument. How many men are there in America to-day who can give a good, sound, logical reason for their political faith? Not one in every thousand. And yet how many can be convinced by arguments that they are on the wrong side of the great questions of the day. Those who have tried the experiment can best answer. Most men hold the views they do on the political questions of the day because of the influence of their surroundings. They have been led to think in a certain line and thus have been brought to certain conclusions which may be right or they may be wrong, but they can only be changed by changing the surroundings, thus leading the mind to run in a different channel. The same is true in regard to the church creed of the masses. They cannot tell why they believe what they do, but they are very well satisfied that they are right, and in many instances the only reason which could be given for their holding to that belief is, because they have always held to it.

This being true, the young cannot be too

careful in regard to their thinking habits, and before the groove is worn too deep in which the mind is wont to move, see that it is not being unduly influenced by its surroundings and thus be led to wrong conclusions. Before you become too strongly attached to one party consider the principles of the others. Before you are set in our ways as Presbyterians, consider the claims of other denominations. Form right thinking habits and your thoughts will be right.

—*W. B. Smiley.*

A LETTER.

The following is a letter from one of last year's graduates, who lately joined the army of teachers. He seems to have a special faculty for adapting himself to the juvenile mind, and, as his methods are somewhat peculiar, we publish it for the benefit of other instructors of the youth

NOVEMBER, 1886.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I was real glad to get a letter from you. It was a good letter too but you don't know how things is because it was not my turn to write to you but it was your turn to write to me for I wrote to you a long time ago and you did not answer the letter i rote to you and I didn't git no letter from yen so it was not my turn to rite to you but it was youre turn to rite a letter to me and i was waiting for a letter from you because I knowed it was your turn to rite a letter to me so you see that it was not me that was to be blamed for it was your turn to rite to me and you didn't write nothin. I am teching schools now and I am trying to learn how to make things esey for the children for if i speak big words to them they would not know what the big words ment and I could not teach them nothing and it would be no good for them to go to my school and it would be no use me trying to teach them and the men would put me out of the

school and i would haf to go to some other place and try to teach and I could not get no school now for this is not the write time to git schools now because all of the schools have got teechers now and they would not want me for a teecher because I could say big words and didn't know how to say little words and then the children would not now what I ment and I could not teech them nothin and so I am lernin real fast to use litle words and how to talk so that the little children can know what I say and I don't have to work hard to correct their writings because I kin rite just like they rite and I know how they do theirselves and they don't spel meny words rong ether for I lern them how to spel and they do it reel well ad play ball real high when a boy gets a good kick at it and the gerls play ball too but it is funny to see them kick it girls don't know how to kick any ball and we have fifty scholars in our room ad a stove ad some pictures ad I like to teach very well but would like it better if it was my own school ad I didn't hafta be doin jist what some other man tells me to do because it is most nicest to be your own boss ad then you can do as you please and not haveto do as he pleses you know now that it is your turn to rite to me now for it aint my turn to rite to you and i know you will write a good letter to me for you did write a good letter to me and you can rite another good letter to me if you want to rite a good letter to me and you can tell me what you are doin ad what you are goin to do after while and how you feel when you are doing what you are doing ad I will rite and tell you what I'm doin some mother things what i hant got time to tell about now ad I want you to make a good letter and send the good letter to me by the post mail ad I will git it and read it and then I will rite a letter to you and will do what you tell me to do if I cin and as it is time to quit ritin now I will say
byme bye. ———

THE COLUMBIA BICYCLE CALENDAR FOR 1887.

The HOLCAD is in receipt of the Columbia Bicycle Calendar for '87, just issued by the Pope Manufacturing Co., of Boston. It is a truly artistic and elegant work in chromo-lithography and the letterpress. Each day of the year appears on a separate slip with a quotation pertaining to 'cycling from leading publications and prominent personages. The notable 'cycling events are given; and concise opinions of the highest medical authorities; words from practical wheelmen, including clergymen and other professional gentlemen; the rights of 'cyclers upon the roads; general wheeling statistics; the benefits of tricycling for ladies; extracts from 'cycling poems; and much other information interesting alike to the 'cyclist and to the general reader. In fact it is in miniature a virtual encyclopædia upon this universally utilized modern steed. The calendar proper is mounted upon a back of heavy board, upon which is exquisitely executed in oil color effect, by G. H. Buek, of New York, an allegorical scene, representing the earth resting among the clouds, with Thomas Steven, in heroic size, mounted upon his Columbia bicycle, circum-bicycling the globe. The atmospheric lights and shades of sunlight and moonshine are charmingly vivid, yet artistically toned and softened. A smaller portion of the board is devoted to a picture of a mounted lady tricyclist, speeding over a pleasant country road. As a work of convenient art, the Columbia Calendar is worthy of a place in office, library or parlor. The Pope Manufacturing Co. has the thanks of the HOLCAD for its courtesy.

—Six thousand books of gold leaf will be used in gilding the great dome at Notre Dame University. It will cost \$4,000.

A FAMILY TREASURE.—Webster's Unabridged is a great treasure in a family, and fathers and mothers cannot afford to bring up their children without it. *How to buy it.* "Every *Farmer* should give his sons two or three square rods of ground, well prepared, with the avails of which they may buy it. Every *Mechanic* should put a receiving box in some conspicuous place in the house, to catch the stray pennies for the like purpose."—*Mass. Life-boat.*

—Twelve students of the new Amsterdam Lyceum, who recently performed Sophocles' "Antigone,"—a play read by '88 last fall—have accepted an invitation from the King of Greece to repeat the play at Athens.

—Directions how Hebrew should be read: Turn the book upside down, open at the end, put it in one corner of the room, begin at the bottom and then read backwards.

—For the purpose of zoological research with reference to the Darwinian theory of evolution, the University of Jena has received a gift of \$75,000.

—President McCosh, of Princeton, attended ten colleges and graduated from six.

—One hundred and ninety-five Smiths have graduated from Yale since 1809.

—The board of education—the school-master.

—The prosecution in the Erie county courts of Prof. Joseph A. Cooper, principal of the State Normal School, situated in Edinboro, and two students, J. L. Richie, of Fayette county, and J. C. Eckles, of Mercer Co., for riot, resulted Saturday in a verdict of "not guilty," but the costs were divided. Last spring there was a fight among the stockholders for control of the Board of Trustees. Prof. Cooper and the students, acting with one faction of the trustees refused the trustees of the opposing faction admittance to the trustees' meeting, hence the action for riot.—*Crawford Journal.*

THE HOLCAD.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

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THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

ANOTHER term of school has almost gone, and we are soon to be free from school work for a short time. This being the longest term of the year, and many of the students not having been at home during the term, they are anxious to leave their books, and return to their homes to enjoy the festivities of the holidays with their friends. A two weeks vacation at the holidays is indeed a short one for students who have diligently applied themselves for fifteen weeks. They should make an effort to spend this time pleasantly, doing little either mental or manual labor, spending the time in rest and gayety, and indulging in "nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep" as much as possible. No one needs sleep more than the student. If they have been losing sleep now is the time to make it up. The HOLCAD wishes its readers and all the students a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

THE advantages offered by the ladies' dormitory and musical department, which has now been in operation for nearly two years, have often been dwelt upon in our columns. The musical department supplies a long-felt want; its work has been well done and it recommends itself to all who know the facts with regard to its management. The dormitory is also a necessary appendage of every well regulated college, and it has been in a measure successfully managed.

We could not expect perfection in an institution so young, but we can expect that improvements will be made and mistakes corrected whenever it is practicable. The way to do this in any institution is to investigate its present working, observe the advantages and disadvantages, and devise means by which the former can be retained unencumbered by the latter.

There are some disadvantages connected with the management of our boarding hall which can be seen without investigation; they are patent to the eye of every one. These evils arise mainly from the regulations and restrictions imposed by the trustees upon the ladies who attend Westminster. The rule which we wish to notice more particularly and of which Westminster has the most reason to complain is the one which requires all ladies, attending college and not having near relatives in town with whom they can live, to go to the boarding hall. This would not be unreasonable if the expenses of living at the dormitory were what they ought to be.

As stated in the catalogue; any student when allowed to make his own arrangements can get boarding for from \$2.75 to \$3.50 per week. A lady with no other source of information than the catalogue, which certainly ought to be reliable, would be much surprised on coming here to learn that she had no alternative but to go to the boarding

hall, where she would be obliged to pay \$4.50 or \$4.75 per week, when, if permitted to make her own arrangements, her expenses would be much less. There is no good reason why the ladies' expenses should be greater than those of the gentlemen. As the matter now stands, it is practically laying a tax of about one dollar per week on each lady, for the benefit of the college. There is no doubt that Westminster is in need of money, but is this a wise and just way of obtaining it.

To prove that the expenses of the ladies of Westminster are greater than they ought to be, we need only compare them with the expenses of ladies at neighboring institutions. A lady who is anxious to get an education and willing to obtain it at the expense of a little inconvenience can reduce her expenses at least \$100 per year by going to some other school, and in many cases she can save almost an equal sum and still enjoy advantages nearly, if not quite, equal, to those offered by our college.

This may seem a paltry sum to the officers of our college, but the question which they ought to consider is, what does it signify to the students? Because a lady is poor and has to earn her own money is no reason why she should not be anxious for an education. If there is any one thing which the managers of a Christian college should study, it is how they can place the advantages of the institution under their charge within the reach of such. The kinds of employment that are open to a lady of limited education are not many or lucrative, and to many a one who would gladly avail herself of the advantages of such an institution as Westminster, the one hundred dollars which go to run the elaborate machinery of the boarding hall or to replenish the coffers of the college, mean six months or a year of hard labor and close economy.

The injustice of this state of affairs is so

plain that it scarcely needs to be mentioned. A large class of ladies among whom are found the most faithful and earnest students are practically excluded. The rule requiring the ladies to board at the hall is arbitrary and unnecessary. If it did not exist those who were able to bear the expenses of the boarding hall could avail themselves of its advantages, and those whose means were limited would have an opportunity to suit their living to their circumstances.

The question is one of vital importance to the welfare of the college, and we would earnestly recommend it to the consideration of the trustees. The interest and welfare of the students ought to be in every case the interest and welfare of the college. And here is one point in which they are certainly at variance. The removal of the restriction to which we have referred would not necessarily reduce the numbers at the boarding hall, while it would open the school to a class of ladies who would be a credit to Westminster, and whom she cannot afford to drive away from her doors.

IT has been well said that "character is what the man is, and reputation is what he is supposed to be." Now conduct is the expression of character, and reputation is based on conduct. Indeed we must necessarily infer what a man's character is by what is indicated in his conduct. Now this same test is applied to students as well as to the man of the world, and ought to be a warning to those who thoughtlessly engage in misconduct. We are sorry to have occasion to say that there is a growing tendency among some who *ought* to know better, to talk and laugh during public meetings and performances. On such occasions the "small boy" is usually compelled to bear the bulk of blame, but if it was justly distributed part of it would fall on those of more mature years, and those who are often

spared reproof on account of their sex. The lecture committee should employ the time honored precaution that "children and those who do not know how to behave, must be accompanied by their parents." Besides the reputation such persons are gaining for themselves, their conduct is very annoying to those who want to hear the performance. If all the audience should take this liberty, and they all have the same right to do so, as the others, it would be useless for a speaker to say anything.

We trust enough has been said to secure better order in the future. But if not, the room of those who will not conduct themselves as ladies and gentlemen will be more preferable than their presence.

MR. HERR'S lecture on "The Labor Problem" in the College chapel, Dec. 7, was a success. He treated his subject in a practicable, common-sense manner, and interposed enough humor and wit to make his arguments not only forcible but effective. He proved beyond a doubt that this trouble cannot be settled by legislation, but must be remedied by applying the Golden Rule. We all agree with him when he says there are three things from which he would save the laboring man: 1st. The avarice of those who hire him. 2d. From throwing away what they do earn, and 3d. From following after those who will not work themselves but go up and down this country raising trouble. No one will doubt the originality of his illustration of the impracticability of passing laws to prevent tight lacing, or to give him a tapering waist, when it is remembered that he is an oblate spheroid in shape. He said before closing that he would teach men the lessons of courage and hope, and urge them to protect the homes, the grandest institutions in the world.

We can cheerfully recommend him to any lecture committee desiring a lecturer.

EXCHANGES.

THE *College Courier* has some good, courageous words on behavior during chapel exercises. It objects to the student at the Monday evening prayer meeting expatiating on the influence we exert over each other, and the grand opportunities we have for doing good, and then the next day going to chapel and talking and laughing through all the devotional exercises. Its printer must have stood on his head when he set up some of its ads., as witness the following ad.:

Ladies fine shoes at J. F. McCrery's.

* * *

THE *College Rambler* gives a pluck at the mote in the eyes of Sophomores in Illinois College. It wishes to clear their vision so that they can see larger subjects for rhetorical essays than "the natural history of the horse, the hen and the hog." It seems that they have college politics in that college, as one of the writers for the *Rambler* objects to a Prep. being made chairman of a committee with college students serving under him.

* * *

THE *Hesperus* in an article "In behalf of small colleges" makes the following points: (1). They furnish as many advantages as can be thoroughly used. (2). They develop the personality of the student. (3). The great and peculiar advantages of small colleges is this, that they give the student direct and personal intercourse with the Professors.

* * *

THE modest *Young Collegian* hails away from Idaho Territory. It has some good articles for its readers; we doubt, however, the propriety of publishing a Latin oration even in a college journal.

* * *

WE learn from the *University Mirror* that the literary societies of Bucknell University are "largely failures." Last year the stu-

dents were on the hunt of where the difficulty lay and have come to the conclusion that the causes are too deeply rooted to be easily removed, and that the only practical remedy is to form a separate organization called the "Bucknell Literary Club."

* * *

THEY have trouble up in Maine about what they wear; at least they have at Bates College. The *Bates Student* "lets the cat out" by telling us of a new college law passed there that "no student shall be molested by a fellow student on account of what he may wear or carry."

* * *

WE would like the *Denison Collegian* better if it did not countenance college fraternities. They evidently had a bad attack of Hallow-e'en over there, as the *Collegian* refers to it in six different places in the November issue. The boys indulged in "bonfires," and the girls in "taffy."

CLIPPINGS.

—English is to be taught in all schools of Japan.

—It is only right service which is perfect freedom.

—Eight hundred Japanese are pursuing the Chautauqua course

—Racine College now gives examinations without previous notice.

—The University of Berlin is said to be the largest in the world.

—The University of Wisconsin is second in the number of lady graduates.

—Dr. R. A. Guild, of Brown University, is writing a life of Roger Williams.

—There are about two hundred American students in attendance at Leipsic, Germany.

—The best of a book is not in the thought which it contains, but the thought which it suggests, just as the charm of music dwells

not in the tones but in the echoes of our hearts.—*Holmes.*

—Dost thou love life? Then waste not time, for time is the stuff that life is made of.

—Over sixty-five Oberlin students have pledged themselves to foreign missionary work.

—About 175 of the 365 universities and colleges in the United States publish papers.

—Seventeen colleges in the United States are looking for suitable men to fill the president's chair.

—Last year Harvard college gave the degree of A. B. to two hundred and thirty-three candidates.

—The Freshman class of Wellesley College numbers 169, and of this number 100 are church members.

—A project is on foot for the establishment of an important Jewish Theological College in New York.

—The University of Pennsylvania has received a bequest of \$50,000 for the investigation of Spiritualism.

—Johns Hopkins University is building a new Chemical and Physical Laboratory at the cost of \$100,000.

—It has been estimated that the average salary of journalists is \$700, of lawyers \$650, of ministers \$600 per year.

—The Cornell University has declared that attendance upon recitations and lectures will no longer be required.

—Miss Lindley, of Meadville, left by her will \$10,000 to Allegheny College at Meadville, for the benefit of needy students.

—Egypt has a college that was nine hundred years old when Oxford was founded, and in which 10,000 students are now being educated who will some day go forth to spread the Moslem faith.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Examinations.

—And then vacation.

—Including Xmas and New Year's.

—The College Boy got there, didn't he?

—Pedagogue McLaughry compels his pupils to respect gray hairs.

—When is a ship like a college girl? When she is attached to a buoy.

—It is rumored that the dormitory court has several cases on the docket.

—Why are editors like a chair? Because they are liable to be sat upon.

—The *Pittsburgh Post* can now tell a horrible story with a little more truth in it.

—The Pulaski school took the banner their average attendance being over 99 per cent.

—Senator Horr *wasn't* in chapel Wednesday morning and *didn't* use the first hour to make a speech.

—A poetess in the *Independent* asks: Has spring come back again? Let her look at the almanac.

—Our neighbor the *Globe* is getting to have quite a reputation among the neighboring counties for its wit.

—The Leagorian Society voted ten dollars towards furnishing the Chemical department in Knoxville college.

—The Faculty of Washington and Jefferson College have suspended fourteen students for disorderly conduct.

—Some of our brothers of "weight" in the Junior class had better either take out life insurance policies or sit light in chapel.

—Here is a conundrum which two of the HOLCAD editors had to "give up." What is it that has been tomorrow, and will be yesterday?

—A bazaar and oyster supper was given in the college building on Friday evening December 10, by the young ladies of the Second U. P. congregation.

—One of the county papers thinks that the large buttons which ladies now wear on their wraps may be used for umbrellas by sticking a hat pin in each.

—The following Juniors contestants have

been elected: Misses Mercer, E. W. Shontz, H. E. Shontz, Templeton, and Messrs. Barackman, J. D. Barr, Douthett and Purvis.

—New Castle Steam Laundry.—All kinds of work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, Agent.

—Prof. Thompson was the principal instructor at the Teachers' County Institute held in New Castle, two weeks ago. His illustrated lectures in Anatomy and Physiology were highly appreciated.

—A catalogue of books in the Adelphic Library has been made out, and three hundred copies printed. Some curious mistakes occurred in the proof. In the list of biographies, for instance, was St. Paul's life of Conybeare & Howson.

—A musical and elocutionary entertainment under the auspices of the young ladies of the M. E. church was given in the Chapel last Monday evening by Mrs. Lizzie Pershing Anderson, of Pittsburgh, and a number of our music students.

—"Say! did you feel the earthquake shock last night?" "No; when was it?" About nine o'clock. There was quite a shock and a heavy noise. It lasted a minute and a half." "Oh! that wasn't an earthquake; it was only Sam going up stairs."

—Here is a piece of good news for Miss Patterson. The A. L. S., is no longer possessor of that fiendish emanation, Peck's Bad Boy. Along with some superannuated books, it was condemned and disposed of in a merciful way. A Prep bought it for forty-five cents.

—A meeting of the college Prohibitionists was held in Prof. Wallace's recitation room last Thursday evening, for the immediate purpose of organizing in order to co-operate with similar organizations in other colleges in holding a grand convention in Cleveland on January 4th. The organization, however, will be permanent. A constitution was drawn up and adopted on Saturday evening.

—We heartily wish every body all the merriest and happiness incident to the approaching holiday season, and also qualms of conscience enough to make the traditionary turning over of

a new leaf mean something. We would suggest to those of the students and alumni who have not hitherto done their duty to the HOLCAD, that before they complete their list of resolves for the New Year, they would do well to weigh carefully the claims of the poor and needy official organ of their *alma mater*.

—The Art Department under the care of Miss Stroch has been quite successful this term. She will be here during the remainder of the year and will be glad to have her class enlarged next term. Terms.—Oil painting, \$12. China, \$10. Water Colors, \$9. Drawing, \$7.

—On Wednesday morning December 8th, a collision occurred on the B. N. Y. & P. R. R., a short distance below Wilmington Junction, between the northward bound passenger train and a detached freight engine hurrying towards New Castle. The freight engineer was killed and his fireman so badly wounded that he died the same evening.

—It is amazing why the college authorities are taking no steps toward fitting up the gymnasium, and making it good for something during the winter months. The students need quite as much exercise as at any other time of the year; but their means of obtaining it is reduced to a minimum. At present the gymnasium is a musty, gloomy barren place, ill supplied with apparatus, and that not of the right kind. This is merely by way of suggestion.

—The subjects of the orations for Nov. 29th and Dec. 6th, were as follows:

NOVEMBER 29TH.

A. G. Hope, A Philanthropist; J. M. Robertson, "Manifest Destiny," Miss Hattie Shontz, Rural Shade and Sunshine; W. M. Barr, The Anglo-Saxon and Civilization; J. E. Drake, True Nobility.

DECEMBER 6TH.

J. S. Thompson, The Pending Question; Miss Nannie Spencer, Shadows; Geo. W. Robinson, The Impending Peril; Miss Maggie Telford, Modern Vandalism; J. N. Dunn, The Hand that Rocks the Cradle Moves the World; Miss Bird Templeton, Columns Finished and Unfinished; S. W. Douthett, The Universal Reign.

—Yes, at last the orations are over and we wish to inform the citizens of this student-fleeing town that they will no longer be obliged to

go and partake of the best that the Junior class can spread out before them in the way of musical and literary entertainment. This class, as previous classes have done, did what it could to make the evenings pleasant, but compelled no one to come. If you liked to come, all right; we were glad to see you. If you did not, why didn't you stay at home? But in the future please do not come and absorb all you can get and then go away and say "I suppose I must endure them;" when in your heart of hearts you know perfectly well that there is not another organization, union, class or clique in town which gives so much to the public free of charge as does the Junior class of Westminster College.

—A music recital was given in the chapel on Thursday evening, Dec. 16th, by the music students and chorus class, under the management of Mrs. Findley. The programme was interesting, and was as follows:

1. Chorus—"There were Shepherds," &c. Palmer Chorus Class.
2. Piano Solo—"Les Folies." : Ketterer
Miss Stella Swartwood.
3. Vocal Trio—"Come Where the Fields," &c.
Kinkel. : Misses Florence and
Lemira Mealy and Sarah Lindsay.
4. Piano Duett—"Sonatine in C." : Lichner
Misses Mary Ferguson and Anna Shields.
5. Vocal Solo—"The Flower Girl." : Bevignani
Mrs. Alice B. Finley.
6. Piano Solo—"Faust"—Gounod. : Leybach
Miss Evalena Porter.
- PART SECOND.
7. Chorus—"Song of Youth" : Schumann
Chorus Class.
8. Piano Trio—"Adirondack Galop." : Meyer
Misses M. Telford, S. Lindsay, A. Crawford.
9. Male Chorus—"Hunters Bold and Free." Creve
Class.
10. Piano Solo—(a) "Slumber Song." : Schumann
(b) "Perpetual Movement." Weber
Mrs. Alice B. Findley.
11. Chorus—"Good Night; Farewell." : Garrett
Chorus Class.

PERSONALS.

—I. N. Moore, spent Thanksgiving in Grove City.

—Reid Kennedy, '89, will be in college next term.

—When did Purvis change his name to George?

—I. N. Moore, '85, was at the orations November 29th.

—Mrs. James Cotton, of Pulaski township, sis-

ter of Mrs. H. H. Wilson, of this place, died on Saturday Nov. 27th.

—Mrs. Dr. Grier, of Mercer, will spend the winter in Colorado.

—Miss Sadie McElree's address is Allegheny, and not Turtle Creek.

—Miss Anna Shafer, '86, is visiting friends in New Castle this week.

—Miss Maze Templeton was at the orations December 6th, and is visiting in town.

—What makes John McElree twist around so much in class room? Ask Dr. Mehard.

—Grant Fisher, '87, was in town recently and spent December 3rd, around the College.

—Miss Mary Ferguson has been away from school several days on account of sickness.

—Miss Patterson thinks it is easier to furnish a Doctor than to grant excuses for sickness.

—Dr. Moorehead, of Xenia, attended the recent Pre-Millenarian Convention in Chicago.

—Dr. Pershing, of Pittsburgh, and Rev. Stone of the M. E. church visited college last Monday.

—Rev. T. J. Porter, '81, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian congregation in Murraysville, Pa.

—Misses Mamie and Emma Woodruff, of New Castle, spent a number of days in town recently.

—Messrs Drake, Hill, Irons and Ricketts of the Senior class are making up Physics with the Juniors.

—Mrs. C. McConnell was in town for the lecture and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Minnick.

—Dr. J. A. Van Orsdel and Miss Bird Templeton visited Dr. W. E. Van Orsdel, of Sharon, week before last.

—Mrs. Dr. Findley and her daughter, Miss Belle, have been in town for several weeks visiting their friends here.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy of the 2nd church preached an excellent sermon against secret societies last Sabbath.

—Le Moyne Snyder, '86, is to speak before the Butler county Institute, on the Grading System in common schools.

—Prof. S. R. Thompson is to be one of the instructors at the Butler county Institute, to be held during the holidays.

—Miss Carrie Hay, '86, has received a regular position in the Allegheny Public Schools. She

has about seventy scholars and as a result is working hard. The HOLCAD wishes her success.

—Prof. J. B. McClelland, '78, who has been attending Allegheny Seminary, has returned to his post in Grove City College.

—A characteristic sermon by Rev. J. T. McCrory, on "Municipal Misiule," appeared in the *Commercial Gazette*, November 29.

—Rev. Robert Hood, '81, was installed pastor of Indian Creek and Center Ridge, in College Springs Presbytery, October 25th.

—Rev. J. W. Smith, '79, pastor of the Third U. P. church, Xenia, preached the union Thanksgiving sermon in his church.

—Mr. S. S. Warnock, '88, who is not in college this term attended the orations Nov. 29th, and spent Tuesday and Wednesday, visiting his class.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy's interesting sermon of a few weeks ago on "The Lessons of the Campaign," appeared in the last two issues of the *Instructor*.

—Miss Elizabeth Gregg, from Haysville, Ohio, is to be with her Aunt, Mrs. Lockhart, during the winter. Her sister, Miss, Mattie, leaves shortly for her home.

—Rev. J. W. Best has asked for his release from West Beaver and New Lebanon congregations in Stubensville Presbytery, where he has been laboring for six years.

—Prof. J. H. Webster, '86, principal of the Stone Valley Academy began his winter term last Tuesday. He spoke before the Institute lately held in Huntingdon Co.

—Alph Byers, '89, has thrown up his school in Pulaski township, and has accepted a position on the Civil Service in Washington D. C. He will probably be sent to Boston.

—Rev. H. W. Crabbe, '65, pastor of the First church in Mercer, is having considerably repairing done upon his church. His congregation meanwhile occupy the Court House.

—Rev. S. H. Moore, of Wilkinsburgh, conducted the communion services at the First Presbyterian church last Sabbath. His discourses are highly appreciated.—*Mercer Republican*.

—Miss Rhoda Cotton, a sister of Jesse Cotton, '85, has been visiting for some time at her Uncle's, Mr. Hiram Wilson's, and together with Miss Lucy Wilson attended some of the recitations December 7th.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. JANUARY 1, 1887.

NO. 8.

TEACHING SCHOOL AND BOARD- ING AROUND.

My thoughts go back to the rosy clime,
And memory paints anew the scenes,
Afar in the bleak New England clime,
Though half a century intervenes.
On a highway corner the school house stands,
Under an elm tree broad and tall,
And rollicking children in laughing bands
Come to the master's warning call.
They pile together their sleds and skates,
Hang hats and hoods in the entryway,
And, gathering pencils, books and slates,
Diligent study succeeds to play.
A mountain stream turns a gray stone mill,
That runs with a slow and slumberous sound,
And there in fancy I wander still,
Teaching school and boarding around.

Near by is a farm house large and square,
With doors and casements of faded red,
A stoop that shades from the summer glare,
And wood well piled in the sheltering shed;
There's an ancient barn with swallow notes
High in the gable, three in a line;
The lithe bay colt in the deep snow rolls;
From racks of hay feed the docile kine;
Closely are buddled the timorous sheep;
As the flails resound from the threshing floor;
The pilfering poultry stealthily creep
And silently watch at the open door
For each stray kernel of shelling grain.
Full of content was the lot I found
Among the farm folk, honest and plain,
Teaching school and boarding around.

The farmer's table has lavish supplies;
Chicken and sausage of flavor rare,
Crullers and cookies, and puddings and pies,
Are items rich in the bill of fare.
The teacher sleeps in a wide, soft bed,
Kept clean for guests, in the great spare room,
With gay chintz curtains over his head,
And blankets woven in the old hand loom,
The thrifty wife ere the break of day
Springs from her rest though the morn is cool,
And, breakfast ended, we haste away
O'er the shining crust to the district school.
Here morals are pure, and manners sincere,
And men in the Church and State renowned

Have made the first step in a grand career,
Teaching school and boarding around.
In the moonlight evening long and still
The youth assemble from many a farm;
Though the air without is crisp and chill,
There's a bright wood fire and a welcome warm.
Nuts and apples are passed around,
The hands of the clock get a backward turn,
Innocent frolic and mirth abound
Till low in their sockets the candles burn.
Young men and maidens of artless ways
Are drawn together in groups like this;
Their hands are joined in the rural plays,
And sweet lips meet in the guileless kiss;
Twin hearts are linked with a golden chain,
And love with marriage is early crowned,
How oft I dream I am there again,
Teaching school and boarding around!

Harper's Bazaar.

THE PROGRESS OF DEMOCRACY IN HISTORY.

History, in many respects, resembles certain of the sciences, and although differing from them in many ways, has yet a striking similarity.

The scientist exploring in unfrequented places finds a fossil relic. Of itself it tells him little, but his curiosity aroused, he digs away the earth which time has placed there, uncovers bone after bone, places them together in their proper order, and sees before him the frame of some inhabitant of the past. Studying more closely its formation, he can tell the condition of the earth which produced it, what the substances upon which it fed, and what its connection with the times before and after.

In the same manner the student of history digging among the dust and debris of the past discovers a strange fact or event. Taken alone it may have little significance,

but he pursues his investigations further: he finds other and similar facts, and placing them all together, sees the developed framework of some great principle. If he studies this framework carefully, placing the facts in their proper relation and dependence, he may learn the circumstances which produced it and the conditions of its development.

Facts are fossilized in history. It is for the student to go beyond them to the reason—to trace the workings of the hidden forces which caused historic events to transpire. Let us glance back for a moment over the records of history and discover, if possible, an explanation of many of the events recorded there. The student looking back over the past beholds nations rise, flourish, decay and disappear. He sees governments formed and destroyed. He observes the fierce contest between the different classes of society—the one class gradually losing its power, and the other slowly rising from its lowly and prostrate condition, constantly increasing in power until it becomes a force which shakes monarchs from their thrones and revolutionizes the government of the earth. Amid all the varied forces at work, he detects one master principle to which all others are subordinate: the belief that government should be in the hands of the people—the principle of democracy.

For ages this principle has been at work, moulding, fashioning and changing governments and laws. In ancient history its first marked development is seen among the liberty loving Greeks, where the people asserting what they deemed their rights took the government into their own hands, and set the example to the world. Yet their model, though perhaps suited to the time was a most imperfect one. Though Democratic in some of its aspects, it was in reality an aristocracy. The right to vote was confined to certain privileged classes,

while the humble laboring population, they over whom the strong arm of the law should have been stretched in protection, had no voice in their own government, but must silently submit to whatever laws the higher classes chose to enact. Still, this government, however oppressive, was a long stride in advance of the despotisms of the East, and nurtured the germ which should burst out more gloriously in the future.

From Greece we see it transplanted to Italian soil, where by its development and wonderful power it made of a weak and puny colony the mightiest nation of the earth. Even here the right of participation in the government was confined to a few; the rest were expected to submit and silently acquiesce in any exaction which the higher classes might impose. But the principle of personal freedom and personal rights was becoming too strong, and the pages of Roman history from the first almost to the time of the Caesars is a continual record of the struggle between patrician and plebeian. The former, in their conservatism, fencing themselves and their privileges in more closely; the latter constantly tearing down the barriers which separated the classes, and forcing an acknowledgement of their rights. Thus the struggle went on, the plebeians constantly extending their rights and enlarging privileges, until the nation, drunk with the conquest of the world, sunk in degeneracy and perished.

Passing from this scene of former light and civilization, where at one time the spirit of democracy bade fair to attain a grand development, and turning to mediæval history, the explorer plunges at once into the night of the dark ages. Groping around among the records of that time, he searches in vain for a spot where the people rise in their might and assert their God-given rights. They seem irrevocably bound, and a dreadful lethargy has crept upon them.

Their rulers are their despots, and they are ground down almost to slavery. The spirit of these times must doubtless be attributed in great degree to the church of Rome. Upon the mighty throne of the Cæsars another power had established itself whose sway extended not alone over the bodies of men, but over their souls as well. This church was the deadliest foe of liberty. Its decrees were infallible. Its power aimed to be absolute. It exacted of its devotees a blind obedience and the power of free and independent action, of self-assertion, was almost crushed. Monarchs imitating the example of the infallible church played the despot, and ruled their subjects with blood and iron.

Turning to the history of England the student seems to catch the first gleam of light which flashes across the dark pages. The English barons driven to despotism by the acts of their king, compelled him to sign a charter of rights which made them in a measure independent of his tyranny, and has ever been regarded as the cornerstone of English liberty. The direct benefit to the great mass of the common people at that time was small, but it was the entering of the wedge which in time was to burst open for them the gates of political power. Slow, scarcely perceptible, indeed, was the progress made, and democracy might still be in its infancy if it had not been for an event which was destined to add another volume to the history of the world; America was discovered; and those classes whose rights were denied them at home sought refuge in this strange land, bringing with them their independent spirits and the seeds of political freedom and power. Here the spirit which had animated them, which had caused them to leave their native land burst forth into new life. It loved the solitude and freedom of the wilderness; it breathed in the spirit of liberty with the pure moni-

tain air; it scorned the fierce severity of the winter and laughed at hardships. The exactions of the mother-country could not tame it but only caused it to shake itself free from all restraint and declare the land free and independent. The history from this on is familiar to all. A story of growth and development; of wars waged upon great questions, until the principles of personal freedom and political rights have been firmly established; and the government by the people and for the people has proved itself not a myth, but a grand and glorious reality.

Now, what effect has the success of this republic had upon the history of the world? Has the triumph of democracy caused any changes in the old forms of government, or does the old world wear the same aspect as it would have done had America been an absolute monarchy? Turn over the pages of the old world's history, and search them carefully from the time that the Declaration of Independence sounded from the steps of the old State House, and mark the change. Ere long we see a movement among the masses of the people. We notice it first in France. We see them turning their eyes toward the emblem of freedom across the water, and rising from the degradation into which they had been sunk by an extravagant government and a profligate nobility, rush madly upon their oppressors. But, alas, they were sadly unfit for self-government. They knew only how to destroy, and bloody is the page which records the history of those times. Their attempt at self-rule soon proved a failure, but the spirit which animated the people could not be crushed out, and France to-day, next to America, is the grandest example of a firmly established republic; unless it be heroic little Switzerland. England, too, has undergone a transformation, but the conservative character of her population makes the

change slow. Yet history shows us that from a monarchy wellnigh absolute she has been changed by the awakening spirit of her people, until now the throne is stripped of nearly all its power and the government is largely in the hands of the people, while to-day, she is on the verge of a crisis which may well cause her monarch to tremble for the future of her house. All Europe has felt a new power stirring her. Laws have been modified; governments now consult more the interest of the masses, and institutions hallowed only by time have been changed. In those countries where the change is slowest, where the throne is still in a measure despotic, we see the workings of a secret power.

We see anarchism striving to do stealthily and by foul means, what in other countries has been accomplished only by long and patient effort, and at times by bloody revolutions. Yet what is anarchism but democracy strangely misguided and controlled, and oftentimes led by men of dangerous and desperate character, but democracy fighting its old battle, and struggling blindly toward light and liberty. The events of to-day are making the history of to-morrow, and the historian of the future will record with careful pen the slow and painful stages by which the monarchies now existing were changed and how the people grasped with strong hand the power which was their right. And the time will come when the student of history, looking back over the past and slowly tracing the rise of the masses in their might, seeing the people rising above crumbling thrones and broken sceptres, and relying sublimely on their own power to govern themselves, will know assuredly that which one of our orators uttered as a fervent wish: "That a government by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

—*R. L. Hay.*

A BIBLE SOCIETY MEETING IN CANADA.

EDITORS OF THE HOLCAD: Your readers may be interested in learning some points of difference in conducting public meetings in Canada from our custom in the United States.

While looking after college interests in Galt, Ontario, it was my privilege to attend a meeting of the upper Canada Bible Society, held in the Methodist church of Galt. Rev. D. A. Duff, pastor of our church in Galt, was President of the Society.

The exercises of the evening were interspersed by anthems, sung by the choirs of the different churches in town. There were about 800 persons present. It was the largest Bible Society meeting I ever attended, and one of the most interesting. The exercises of the evening consisted in the annual report of the Treasurer and Secretary: the election of officers for the ensuing year, and addresses by invited speakers from home and abroad. The annual report showed that the Society had done a great and good work during the year, and that a very great and good work still remained to be done in many countries, especially in the "Dark Continent" of Africa, with its teeming millions, now opening up to the Christian missionary. The Canadian manner of conducting public meetings and especially of electing Bible Society officers (which we think is a fair sample of how other society officers are elected) is noticeably different from that pursued in the United States. The old officers, and probably some others, meet beforehand and agree upon who shall be put in nomination at the public meeting, as the officers for the coming year, and they also appoint the persons who shall move and second their election in the public meeting. Then the presiding officer of the evening, who in this

case is the acting president, announces publicly at the proper time that Mr. A (he here gives the person's name) has been appointed to move the election of such a person as president for the coming year, and that Mr. B will second the motion. These persons are expected to accompany their motion with a speech. Then the mover makes his motion, and enforces it with a speech rather lengthy, in which there is considerable blarney, not to say flattery, of the persons whose election he is seeking. The second-er then follows and does likewise.

No person is expected to make a motion or second one, but those who have been previously appointed to this work, and who have been first publicly announced by the Chair, as on the programme of the evening for the performance of that duty. This routine is followed in the election of all the officers; only in filling the minor offices less time is occupied.

We do not think this mode of electing officers is as fair and impartial as in the United States; and to us it may seem like caucus work, but we do not think it is so regarded by the Canadians. They seem to regard it simply as the proper way to do such work. It seems to resemble the spirit and custom of the British Lords who strive to keep all the honors and offices possible within the Royal Family. But in this case certainly nothing of the kind is intended; but in following the parliamentary rules of British Government they seem to have fallen into something like a caucus custom in their nominations, while the blarney custom of their public meetings is a peculiarity of their mother land.—*W. A. Campbell.*

—A philosopher says: "A girl should marry for protection—not for revenue only."

—The most completely lost of all days is the one on which we have not laughed.—*Chamfort.*

AN OCULIST'S ADVICE.

Keep a shade on our lamp or gas burner.
Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to light.

Never read by twilight, moonlight or on cloudy days.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door

It is best to let the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that on first awakening the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes that moment stop using them

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply saliva with the finger. It is the speediest dilutant in the world; then wash your eyes and face in warm water.

—It is stated that funerals cost three times as much as they did forty years ago. Funerals may come high, but people will have them.—*Life.*

—It is said that in the United States every 200th man takes a college course; in Germany, every 213th; in England, every 500th; and in Scotland, every 615th.

—There are over 300,000 teachers employed in the public schools of this country, and they are paid \$62,000,000. This is an annual average of a little over \$200 each.

—The Egyptian University at Cairo had an attendance of over 4,000 students in 1986, and ten years ago had a faculty of 231 professors and an attendance of 7,695 students.

THE HOLCAD.

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Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

"Diligence is the mistress of success."

"Deserve success and you shall command it."

"Our characters can not be essentially injured except by our own acts."

"Knowledge is the treasure but judgment the treasures of a wise man."

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man"

"Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of."

"Read,—not to contradict and confute,—not to believe and take for granted,—not to find talk and discourse,—but to weigh and consider."

"Give not thy tongue two great a liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unsspoken is, like the sword in the scabbard, thine: if vented, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue."

IT is a sad fact that the gymnasium of Westminster College is in such a neglected condition. One visiting the gymnasium would take it for a coal and refuse shed rather than a place where students were expected to go and engage in physical exercise. Now this should not be the case. In the first place those having authority should put the gymnasium in proper condition, so that students could spend an hour each day comfortably at least, as well as profitably.

And then when it has been repaired and furnished with gymnastic appliances, students should be required to attend if they did not of their own accord.

The necessity of this much needed improvement is the more urgent during the winter months when all field sports and outdoor exercises are prohibited. The importance of regular, systematic exercise among students is so apparent that it is unnecessary to dwell upon it here. We trust, however, that the proper steps will be taken to put and keep the gymnasium in such a condition that it will be useful as well as ornamental.

WITH the new year comes a new term of school with all its labors and duties. But students after a two weeks' vacation are in their places ready to assume these responsibilities. The achievements of last term, aided by the rest and festivity of the holidays should give students an impetus for greater achievements this term. They should remember that the man who for a single hour rests satisfied with his present attainments in any field of human endeavor, has already fallen behind in the race where he deems himself foremost; for he who was at the front an hour ago, is not there now, unless he has made progress since then, or unless all the world has

meanwhile stood still. No man, whether he is a student, or editor, or preacher, or teacher, or farmer, or manufacturer, can retain his present reputation without constantly pushing ahead.

Untiring struggle is the price of holding one's relative place among men; for to cease going ahead is to be already falling back—with the busy world's motion as it is

THE holiday recital given by Mrs. Findley, the music students, and the choral class, Dec. 16th, was a decided success.

The performances were rendered in a creditable and pleasing manner, which proved that the music students are making progress. This is only the third year since a musical department was added to Westminster College but in that short time it has removed all doubts of the propriety of adding this course.

Since music is such an important art, and the advantages of Westminster so great, more of the students, and all the friends of the college should improve them.

Mrs. Findley has given entire satisfaction thus far, and has won the respect and esteem of all the students on account of her professional attainments and sociable qualities.

These things show that the department has not suffered any loss by her appointment. Considering the proficiency of Mrs. Findley as instructor of music, and the advantages for studying music, there should be no hesitancy in parents sending their daughters to Westminster.

IN every department of labor system is of transcendent importance. Where system is absent, organization is impossible and without thorough organization civilization itself is an utter impossibility.

Each mind is a world in itself. Every

mind to attain any considerable force or actual worth, must be thoroughly systematized. Systematic work must become to it as confirmed a habit as the use of tobacco to tobacco's nervous, pitiable slaves.

In school, students are supposed to be preparing for life's work. The habits which seem to be necessary to success are the habits to be acquired in school: Since men "learn to do by doing," and by acting acquire habits, certainly system should be introduced into every department of school work. To be given its proper place and importance it must be emphasized by the school authorities and made an important part of the regular school discipline. To have a time for performing each duty and perform each duty in its proper time is as important as to have a place for everything, and everything in its place, for the latter will naturally follow the former, while it is well nigh impossible without the former. It is the opinion of competent and experienced educators that system in time and surrounding circumstances, as well as method of study, will increase the value and amount of mental work done in a stated time by at least one hundred per cent. In some schools students are required to prepare a written performance of their daily duties and also as close an estimate as they may be able to make of the time they can devote to the performance of each duty; then they are expected to follow their programme and allow nothing to break in upon the programme of their daily tasks. This may seem an iron-clad rule to those accustomed to dissipation in all departments of action, yet when faithfully adhered to its results are marvelous.

Time has no value in itself. It is rendered valuable by actions performed in its course. When time is filled to its utmost capacity with worthy deeds and noble thoughts it attains its maximum value.

When small cubes are thrown hap-hazard into a square receptacle they occupy twice the room necessary. By a little system they might be contained in far less space and be more convenient for use. Just so it is with hap-hazard study. It wastes time while its results are in bad condition for use.

It is of the utmost importance that college students infuse rigid system into every department of their work. It is also important that their mental efforts increase in intensity, and duration. Let each effort be more intense than any preceding effort and mental development will be rapid and permanent. Not this alone, but time will be stuffed full of worthy actions. The mental fibre will be firm and intense. The mortal tone will be cheerful, healthy and positive.

At the beginning of a new year and another term of school is a good time to correct faults and make improvements on old methods. If any student acquires correct, systematic habits of study in one year by constant hard labor, he has gained what will be of more importance to him in actual life than a thorough knowledge of all the Greek and Latin grammars ever invented for the torture of the rising generation. The present age requires intense action; let our education be intense.

ONE of the hardest things for most students is to learn how to study, but it is an accomplishment as desirable as it is difficult of attainment; indeed it is a necessary characteristic of an educated mind that it should have the power of directing its own efforts, and not only of concentrating them upon the desired object but of applying its energy in the most effectual way. In mental, as well as in physical labor, there is much waste of time and energy on account of ignorance of the best method of performing the labor. The student who sees

in a lesson nothing but a conglomerate bundle of facts without any systematic arrangement cannot progress rapidly or make satisfactory recitations. The careful teacher will not be long in discovering that this is the difficulty with many students, they fail to discover the system of the author and thus lose half the value of the facts as well as the aid of a systematic arrangement in remembering.

The student stands on one side of a subject and the instructor on the other. If the latter is prepared to teach, he has a perfect knowledge of the subject and the difficulties which present themselves to the mind of the student; he knows how his own mind grasped the subject and by a few suggestions can often save the student a great deal of labor and perplexity.

Difficulties always appear greater when ahead of us than after we have overcome them, and it is often of great assistance to know just what we have to meet. To the student the difficulties are ahead, to the professor they have been passed, and he is in a position to remove much of the awe which a student feels upon entering upon a new subject. Going through a lesson and showing a class how to study it, would often be of more practical benefit than a recitation. All acknowledge that to learn how to study is of more importance than to store the mind with facts, yet the latter is usually made the prominent feature of the recitation, while the former is neglected or left entirely out of view.

EXCHANGES.

WE welcome the *Lantern* from the Ohio State University, and hope it may be one of our regular visitors.

* *

THE *Purdue* appears in a new dress which is very artistic. The engraving represents

the four general branches taught at Purdue. Science, Mechanics, Agriculture and Industrial arts. Its literary department is full and quite interesting.

* *

THE *Adelphian*, a new exchange, has rather more margin than is necessary, but in other respects is very good.

* *

SINCE our last issue there have quite a number of new exchanges come to our table. We welcome them all as valuable additions to our list.

* *

THE first one that attracts our attention is *The Sunbeam* coming from a ladies college in Whitby, Ontario. It is a well edited paper and is something to be proud of.

* *

THE *Carthaginian* in one of its editorials gives the following requisites to a student's success in life: 1st. Confidence in his mission. 2nd. Firmness. 3rd. Energy. 4th. Patience.

* *

THE *Coburn Clarion* has an article on the "The Weather as a Topic of Conversation". It gives as a reason for the prominence of this subject in all ordinary conversation, that the weather "having an influence on both our work and recreation and affecting so vitally the enjoyment of health and even life itself, naturally engages our attention and furnishes a theme not unworthy the cultured people of this enlightened age".

* *

WE admire the new engraving on the cover of the *Pacific Pharos* very much. Their plan for the management of the paper is as follows: "The subscribers shall constitute an association to choose editors. The editors shall be seven in number: two Seniors, one for chief editor, the other chief

business manager; two Juniors for literary, and two Sophomores and a Freshman for locals and other work. The Seniors shall be elected for one year, and the others for six months." We take an especial interest in this school as it also claims to be a U. P. college according to the following: "The U. P. base-ball team leaves for Berkley Friday," and it speaks in different places of the U. P. boys. This is a conundrum, who will guess it?

CLIPPINGS.

—Senior vacation has been abolished at Amherst.

—There are 210 Y. M. C. Associations in American colleges.

—There are three telegraph lines in operation in Princeton college.

—The oldest student in the country is a man eighty-four years of age, at Vermont University.

—Among the Sophomores suspended for hazing, at the Maine State College, are two young ladies.

—When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—*George Eliot*.

—The average age of students entering college is much greater than that of a century ago. Then it was 14; now about 17.

—Sam Jones wants to build a college for himself at Cartersville, Ga., and has received \$10,000 in furtherance of the scheme.

—Students of Madison University are not allowed to marry during their course. A Freshman evaded that by marrying before he entered.

—Dartmouth has received a four thousand dollar scholarship, on condition that no student who uses tobacco shall receive any benefit from it.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

- New Year.
- Three cheers for 1887.
- The Sophomores will read Plato's Apology this term.
- Happy the man these days whose feet are heavier than his head.
- The number of students in town during vacation was unusually small.
- Encourage the hearts of the HOLCAD editors by subscribing for the paper.
- A Christmas tree and social was given in the M. E. church Christmas night.
- The Y. W. C. T. U. held a meeting in the HOLCAD office last Friday afternoon.
- We would advise the *Monmouth Collegian* to carefully study the eighth commandment.
- A lengthy symposium on the music question appeared in the *United Presbyterian* Dec. 23.
- Perry Kuhn improved the day before New Years by shooting eighteen rabbits and a pheasant.
- Will Kingsland has raised a writing class of fifteen which meets in the evenings over Elliot's store.
- J. M. Crawford has left the hammer and saw and has purchased an interest in Park's store.
- Allegheny College also has a Prohibition Club and sends a delegate to the convention at Cleveland.
- The students of Grove City College have organized a double quartette which will soon appear in public.
- The Sabbath evening services were held in the Second U. P. church Dec. 26th, and in the First church Jan. 2.
- Mr. Kuhn says, "It will be lonesome during vacation." Glad there is some one who *does miss the students once in a while*.
- The U. P. congregation in New Brighton, of which Rev. W. B. Barr, '75, is pastor, are under headway with a new church building.
- Prof. R. P. Allen, '85, of West Middlesex, was lately presented with an unabridged Webster's Dictionary, by the pupils of his school.

—On Thursday evening, Dec. 30, a large party of young folks assembled at the house of Mr. Samuel Elliot on Water St., and had a very enjoyable time.

—An oyster supper was given in the Neshannock Presbyterian church on New Year's eve. Unfortunately the weather was very unfavorable on that evening.

—The Juniors had their examination in Chemistry Monday afternoon and had the examination in Electricity put off till next term and got out one day earlier.

—Mrs. E. O. McFarland sold off her household furniture on Tuesday afternoon Dec. 28th, and is now living in Prof. Mitchell's house. The club is continued by Mrs. VanEman.

—New Castle, Mercer, Grove City, Butler, Sharon and Youngstown all have natural gas, while New Wilmington still goes by sun time, burns coal, and trusts to luck for light.

—The short vacations are of very inconvenient length. They are too short to give a student all the recreation he wants, and long enough for him to forget how to study.

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sinclair, agent.

—For the benefit of those who think that the HOLCAD is an expensive paper we would say, there are no cheaper College papers to be seen on our tables. Some few can be had for less money but are only issued monthly.

—Bentley Hall, Meadville, Pa., furnishes boarding and rooms lighted and heated, to students of Allegheny College, for two dollars a week. Hadn't those having the charge of the Dormitory in hand better confer with the managers of Bentley Hall?

—Prof.—"Mr. D—, if you don't care anything for this lesson, you may be excused." Mr. D.—"Why, professor, I was paying the best attention." Prof.—"You didn't look like it." Mr. D.—"Well, you know appearances are often deceitful." Prof.—"Yes, and there are some things besides appearances that are deceitful."

—Mr. Joseph Totten, father of Mr. R. J. Totten, of the Junior class, died at his residence on

Water street, on Thursday afternoon. Funeral services were held at the house on Sabbath afternoon, after which the remains were taken to Plain Grove for interment. The bereaved family have the sympathy of many friends.

—New books again behind time.

—Toboggans are all the rage now.

—There are a few new students this term.

—Let everybody prepare for the temperance lecture by the Rev. T. J. McCrory on the 31st.

—The Week of Prayer is being observed by the different congregations in town and also by the W. C. T. U.

—An oyster supper was held in the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening for the new church which is to be.

—A chestnut bell was found not far from the College just before vacation. The loser may obtain it by applying to one of the HOLCAD editors and proving property.

—An entertainment will be given in Lininger Hall Friday evening by the public school of this place. The proceeds will be for the school library. Let there be good attendance.

—Mr. J. S. Cummings who has been ill at the residence of his brother, Prof. Cummings, for some time, died this week, and the funeral was held in the 2nd church on Wednesday.

—Tramp—Please, mum, don't shut the door; I'm utterly destitute

Lady of the House (kindly)—What do you want?

Tramp—Any thing you please to give, mum. I leave it to your generosity.

Lady (sweetly)—Come in, and I'll tell the stable boy to give you a bath.—*Phila. Call.*

PERSONALS.

—Miss Patterson spent vacation in town.

—Miss Anna Shafer, '86, came home the 20th.

—Ford Snyder, '88, was back for examinations.

—Dr. Ferguson preached in Erie, Sabbath, Dec. 19.

—S. G. Hney, '88, visited in Grove City during vacation.

—Miss Cornie Andrews, '77, is editor of the

column given to the Y's in the Crawford Journal.

—W. M. Barr, '88, went to Canonsburg for the holidays.

—Prof. Wallace attended the Prohibition convention at Cleveland.

—Miss Carrie Hay, '86, spent vacation at her home in Crawford Co.

—We are glad to see Miss Huldah Campbell, '84, in town once more.

—Misses Franc and Dora Barr, visited in Pittsburgh during vacation.

—Rev. R. A. Jamison, '74, of Apollo, has not accepted the call to Grove City.

—W. M. Robertson is conducting a singing class at the Neshannock church.

—Rev. J. A. Reed, '82, lately of Emporia, Kan., is now in New Wilmington.

—Wonder what Adair has in the Laboratory that he don't want Uncle Sam to see?

—Misses Eva and Luella Donaldson spent the holidays in Pittsburgh and Allegheny.

—T. P. Golden, '88, is faithfully discharging his duties as Professor in Richmond college.

—Jim Burnside, '90, is contemplating entering the law office of M. C. Watson, Esq., of Indiana.

—Messrs. Cochran and Hope attended the teachers' institute in Mercer, the week before last.

—Dr. Ferguson and Prof. Thompson were instructors at the teachers' institute in Butler, last week.

—Tom Donaldson and Norman Perkins, of Pittsburgh, spent Christmas at their homes in town.

—D. O. McLaughry received a beautiful whisk and holder as a Christmas present from his school.

—Miss Jean Robertson, '91, spent vacation with her friend, Miss Clara McCray, at Petroleum Center.

—T. W. Swan, '84, is very acceptably filling the pulpit of Island Creek, O., Presbyterian church.

—Miss Mary McElwee, '86 is quite ill at her home and is unable to return to her school at present.

—Dr. Fred Donaldson and wife, of Greenville, were the guests of Rev. W. A. Campbell during vacation.

—Rev. S. C. Marshall, D. D., has resigned the presidency of Tarkio college, Mo., on account of ill health.

—L. W. Bigham, who has been attending Albany law school, spent his vacation at his home in Mercer.

—J. M. Robinson, '88, attended the Inter-collegiate Prohibition Convention at Cleveland, January, 4.

—Rev. J. Jamison, a graduate of Monmouth College visited his aunt, Miss Jamison, of this place last week.

—Messrs. McCall, '90, M. M. Kilpatrick, '89, and J. S. Thompson, '88, remained in town during vacation.

—J. C. Kistler was married to Miss May E. Alter on Tuesday evening, Dec. 28. We extend our congratulations.

—Rev. N. Winegart, '74, was elected Moderator of Beaver Valley Presbytery at its recent meeting in New Castle.

—Rev. J. W. Best, '75, will continue his labors in his old field owing to the positive refusal of his congregation to let him go.

—Miss Alice Crawford, '89, and her brother Forsythe, '91, spent vacation at Xenia, with their brother J. S. Crawford, '84.

—Rev. J. M. Wallace, '64, preached his fifth anniversary sermon as pastor of the Eighth church, Pittsburgh, on Sabbath, Dec. 26.

—S. P. Barackman, '87, did not go home for the holidays but spent his time between New Wilmington, New Castle, and some other place.

—Rev. J. K. McClurkin is in luck. The Foreign Mission Board of the R. P. church, has selected him to inspect their missions in Palestine and elsewhere.

—Hon. Jas. A. Stranahan, '71, represented the Second Presbyterian congregation of Mercer, at the meeting of Erie presbytery, held in Meadville two weeks ago.

—Our old friend and chief, W. H. Moore, of Princeton Seminary, spent the holidays at his home in town. He likes Princeton very much, and is enjoying excellent health.

—The following absentee school teachers spent their vacation in New Wilmington: Misses Alexander, Farrar, McElwee, McLaughry, and Moore; Mr. J. S. Alexander and J. P. Whitla.

—Miss Mariaa Marquis left town a few days ago for the west. Rumor says that a wedding feast was spread soon after "Beyond the Mississippi" and that J. P. Warden, '87, was there.

THE SWINGING DOOR.

I'm looking for somebody down the street,
Some one I never expect to meet,
Somebody tall, and young, and fair,
Who used to loiter about the stair,
And wait to accompany me over the stile,
And carry my books for me once in a while,
As we both passed out through the swinging door,
In those dear old college days of yore.

He's married and happy and so am I.
I wouldn't meet him for the world, not I.
For fear that one or the other might trace,
By some chance word or confusion of face.
The little secret we kept so well;
The open secret which others could tell,
Which we, in our innocence, thought to keep best,
By guarding it safe each within our own breast.
'Tis perhaps, as well that 'twas never confessed,
As we both passed out through the swinging door,
In those dear old college days of yore.

I'm looking for somebody down the street,
Some one I never expect to meet;
But somehow or other I love to look,
And all I can see is a boy with his book,
And just at his side is my own little elf,
My girl of sixteen, my Gertrude herself.
They've unearthed an heirloom so pretty it seems
To their foolish young hearts with their fanciful dreams.

'Tis the secret which we—his father and I—
Hid away in our hearts so careful and sly,
As we both passed out through the swinging door,
In those dear old college days of yore.

—Father Duffy, of Brooklyn, has issued an order to the young ladies of St. Agnes Seminary interdicting the bang and frizz, and insisting that the scholars shall not make themselves look like poodle dogs, but wear their hair plain and neatly brushed back.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. JANUARY 15, 1887.

NO. 9.

THE WATER MILL.

BY GENERAL D. C. M'CULLUM.

[Published by request.]

Oh, listen to the water mill, throughout the livelong day,
How the clinking of the wheel wears hour by hour away;
How languidly the autumn-wind dost stir the withered leaves,
As in the fields the reapers sing while binding up the sheaves,
A solemn proverb strikes my mind, and as a spell is cast,
The mill will never grind again with water that is past.

Soft summer-winds revive no more leaves strewn o'er earth and main,
The sickle never more shall reap the yellow garnered grain;
The rippling stream flows ever on, aye, tranquil, deep and still,
But never glideth back again to the busy water mill.
A solemn proverb speaks to all, with meaning deep and vast;
The mill will never drive again with water that is past.

Oh, take this lesson to thy soul, dear, loving heart and true,
For golden years are fleeting by, and youth is passing too;
Ah! learn to make the most of life, nor lose one happy day,
For time ne'er brings sweet joy again, refused or thrown away;
Nor leave one tender word unsaid; thy kindness strew broadcast.
The mill will never drive again with water that is past.

Oh, the wasted hours of youth that have swiftly drifted by,
Alas, the good we might have done, all gone without a sigh.
Love that could have once been saved by a single kindly word,
Thoughts conceived, but ne'er expressed, perishing unpenned, unheard.

Oh, take the lesson to thy soul, forever clasp it fast;
The mill will never grind again with water that is past;

Work on while yet the day is bright, though man of strengthened will,
For streamlet ne'er doth useless glide by busy water-mill;
Nor wait until to-morrow beam with brightness on thy way.
For all that thou canst call thy own lies in the phrase to-day,
Possession, power, blooming health, must all be lost at last;
The mill will never grind again with water that is past.

Love thy God and fellow-men, thyself consider last,
For come it will when thou must scan dark errors of the past,
Soon will this fight for life be o'er, and earth recede from view,
And heaven in all its glory shine, where all is pure and true;
Then thou'll see more clearly still the proverb deep, but vast;
The mill will never grind again with water that is past.

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY.

That all seats of learning holding the University charter, and claiming the name, are not universities, is patent to all. That the number of universities in this country is exceedingly small, is recognized by those who have definite conceptions of what the term implies. What are the requirements of the true university? Allow Prof. Goldwin Smith to answer:

(1). It should allow its teachers, and especially the holders of its great professional chairs, a liberal margin for private study.

(2). It should keep its libraries and scientific apparatus in full efficiency, and should throw them open for use as freely as possible.

(3). It should assist through its press in the publication of learned works, the publication of which an ordinary publisher would not undertake.

(4). It should make the best use possible of its power of conferring scientific and literary honors

This does not agree with the prevalent idea that wherever a college chances to be linked, by name, at least, to a law school or divinity school, *this* is a university. But the true university does not aim to give to its students such training as will enable them to enter directly into the work of any of the three so-called learned professions. Nor yet does it aim to usurp the place of the college by simply laying a broad foundation. Its work is directed principally to fitting men for leadership in special lines of study. It takes up the work where the college drops it; but, instead of the polyhedrons college course, the student is urged forward in a self-chosen direction. He who in college has developed a taste for history, has here a three years' course spread out before him, bearing directly upon his chosen field. He who chooses a science has thrown open to him such facilities for pushing forward his work as no college can afford him. To lead the thought of the country; to pursue original investigations in all the various lines; to fit her students for becoming masters of their respective specialties; to furnish to American students that post-collegiate training to obtain which they formerly went abroad,—these are the aims of the American university.

But to meet these requirements, to accomplish the proposed tasks, there are several necessities which are difficultly attainable. First of all, there must be a liberal fund provided, for the erection of suitable buildings, the purchase of apparatus and libraries and the salaries of a large corps of instructors. Secondly, the management of

the finances, and the choosing of the faculty must be placed in the control of men who are thoroughly posted as to university requirements, who acquaint themselves with the work done by the different departments and who allow no narrow or selfish views to influence them in their actions. And, thirdly, the chairs must be filled by great minds and great teachers. So high must the university stand in the estimation of scholars, and so well supplied with funds, that she can, at will, gather to herself the brightest stars in literature and science. Lastly, she must have students; but when equipped as above described, these she never will lack.

Those who are acquainted with Johns Hopkins concede to her the place she claims. Among American institutions we believe that but one, as yet, aspires to rivalry, viz: Harvard. Though scarce a decade has passed since her doors were first thrown open, she has already attracted to herself the attention of the Old World and the New, and has compelled the respect of the proud universities of Europe. So high has she placed her standards that her graduates number but three score at most; but so thoroughly have they been prepared for their work, they have already reflected much honor on their benefactress. So rapidly has Johns Hopkins pushed her branches skyward, and so vigorous are the life-germs within her, the next decade is certain to see her acknowledged by impartial critics as being without a rival between Plymouth rock and the crest of the Sierras. The near future bids fair to see a sister university on the Pacific Slope; but in such a country as ours, between Johns Hopkins, laving her feet in the waters of the Gulf Stream, and the Leland Stanford, bathed in the mists from the Kuro Sivo, there will be only the most friendly rivalry, and each will serve to spur the other to nobler achievements in the scientific and literary worlds.

With the first necessity, Johns Hopkins is well supplied. Her property has a value of \$5,000,000. The past year her income was \$226,000. Her outlay was \$180,000, leaving a surplus of \$46,000 in the treasury. The President receives \$10,000; the Professors from \$5,000 to \$7,500; the Associates, from \$3,000 upwards. Though seemingly lavish in outlay for salaries and for laboratories and libraries, yet her resources are in reality very carefully husbanded; and those who have them in charge do not forget that the day is close by when the outlay will fully equal the income. Our faculty numbers thirty-nine—all bonafide instructors, who give their whole time to the University. Excepting the President and Prof. Gildersleeve, possibly one or two others also, all the faculty are young men under forty-five years of age. They have life all before them, and yet many have already won for themselves a national, and among scholars, an international reputation. He who keeps himself posted on the questions of the day, owes much to Herbert B. Adams and to Richard T. Ely. With the Chemist, the names of Ira Remsen and Harmon N. Morse carry great weight; and the former, young as he is, is recognized as America's leader of thought in the Chemical world; while the latter is fast pushing his way to the very front as a competent, exacting and excellent instructor in careful quantitation work, and in technical Chemistry. Many others are towers of strength in their respective chairs, but of these we have no space to speak in detail. If the sapling has attained such envied proportions what may we not hope for in the full grown oak!

The students of Johns Hopkins are divided into two distinct classes: graduate and undergraduate. The latter are the college students. The college feature of the University is insignificant, so completely is

it overshadowed by the University proper. A young man wishing a collegiate training had better seek it elsewhere. Of the more than 300 students here this year, only about 100 are under graduates. The University gives the tone to everything, and the college is lost sight of. The majority of the under graduates hail from Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, attracted by the scholarships so bountifully supplied to the students from these favored states. The founder, not himself a man of broad thought, seems never to have dreamt of the national character his monument was destined to assume. The graduate students, on the other hand, represent thirty-three states and territories, and seven foreign countries. They represent over eighty colleges in all parts of Christendom. They comprise a large body of scholars who love study and who have come here to push forward a favorite line, and to fit themselves for a life-work in that line. Many of them have themselves filled college chairs for years, and come here for a few months to gather new strength; to acquaint themselves with the latest and most approved methods, and to associate with the leaders of thought in their chosen line. The friend of Wellesley, who gave to her a fund to be applied to the sending of her professors abroad for travel and study one year in every seven, assured to her the retaining of the pre-eminence she has already won.

The government of the institution is to us an unseen and an unbroken power. That a system of government prevails, we do not doubt. That cases of discipline arise, is probable. But the faculty seem to be thoroughly able to take care of their own affairs, without counseling us or communicating to us what their actions have been or are likely to be, unless we chance to be directly concerned. At the same time, we never before have seen a faculty where the individual

members made themselves so thoroughly the companions of the students in their work. Indeed, as we are at work in the laboratories, an hour's watching might fail to disclose to the stranger which was student and which professor. The various departments are well-nigh independent of each other; and each has a minor "faculty" of its own.

In the choice of studies perfect freedom is allowed, so far as this is practicable. Those who are reaching after the degree of "doctor" are required to choose three studies:—a major and two minors. These, of course, are usually chosen in such a way that the three bear as close a relation as possible to one another. For example, one who chooses Physics as major takes Mathematics invariably as one minor, and probably Astronomy, possibly Biology or Chemistry as second minor. Those taking Chemistry as major usually take Geology and Mineralogy as minors. With the professors in his chosen branches the student becomes well acquainted, while with others he has no dealings, and often does not know them even by sight. Again, the University method differs from that of the College in not laying out a routine course over which every student must pass. All paths, successfully followed, lead to the same goal. But one student may spend an entire year in a single line of investigation, or in the development of a single new method of analysis, while another may be engaged in a wholly different line. So in History. The professor suggests and directs. No textbooks are used, and students are left to the freedom of their own wills. But the "quiz" does not fail to search every recess, and even discovers what rooms have been furnished and what left bare.

In the way of libraries, our students have every advantage. There is a large general library, and each department has in addi-

tion, its own technical library. Near by the Peabody library, containing 90,000 volumes, throws its doors wide open to us.

In buildings and in equipments the Scientific departments are especially rich. The Biological laboratory occupies a fine three-story building; and Chemistry usurps to itself a counterpart of this. A new Physical laboratory is in process of construction, \$100,000, which will be the finest in the country. What is true of the buildings as to efficiency is likewise true of apparatus. Every advantage is given in the way of the latest and most approved apparatus. It is said, and truly I think, that the Chemical department is strongest of any here, with Biology, perhaps, second.

Concerning necessary expenses. So far as we have observed they are:—for tuition, \$100; if a worker in one of the laboratories, a fee of \$20 for material, and extra for all breakage, which will amount usually to \$20 more; for books, \$50; for first-class board and good room, \$225; for washing, \$15. About \$100 must be counted in for incidentals. Of course many spend a much larger sum than the above amounts foot up; but \$500 a year is perhaps a fair average.

In the way of lectures, students here enjoy special privileges. No distinguished scholar or lecturer from abroad thinks of returning before having paid Johns Hopkins a visit; and two or more evenings nearly every week, those who are interested in the theme discussed assemble in Hopkins' Hall at 5 p. m., for a free lecture by some wandering star whom Hopkins delights to honor. Among those giving addresses during the fall we may mention, Prof. Creighton, of Mentor College, Cambridge, on "Universities;" Prof. Wallace, Darwin's co-worker, and the real author of the evolution by hypothesis, on "Methods of Transporting Seeds to Desert Islands;" Prof. Libbey, of Princeton, with his illustrated lecture on

his "Trip to Alaska," and Senator Dawes on the "Indian Question," an exceedingly interesting and profitable lecture, and your committee would do well to look after it.

The city of Baltimore is very beautiful, especially in the summer. So far as we have observed, the climate seems as conducive to health, during the cooler months, at least, as that of northern cities. The surface drainage, which in summer causes no inconvenience because of the undulating nature of the streets, in winter, through freezing and clogging of the gutters, becomes a source of annoyance. Moreover, the streets which in summer are kept scrupulously clean, are not properly cared for in winter. So the visitor who would carry away with him highly favorable impressions of the City of Monuments must see it before the snow-flakes begin to fly, or after the April showers have fallen, and he will find it a city abounding in blooming parks and playing fountains. And this city, lying on the dividing line between the homes of the Puritan and of the Cavalier, is a well-chosen site for America's great University.

—*R. O. Graham.*

ELOCUTIONARY TRAINING.

Cultivation of the speaking voice and practice in the art of suiting the action to the word, taken by themselves, will not make any man a superior orator. One must possess a soul of eloquence before he can be truly eloquent. "It must be in the man," as Webster has so forcibly expressed it. Declamatory powers alone do not make one an orator. Men have been eloquent despite disagreeable voices and ungraceful action, but no one was ever eloquent simply because he possessed a cultivated voice and had practiced assiduously the graces of delivery.

What benefit then, can one who hopes to

be a speaker derive from training in elocution? Such training will make one who has original powers as a speaker a more powerful speaker than he otherwise would be. It will not make a man who has no original powers a great orator, but it may, if it be the right kind of training and if he earnestly strives to improve his opportunity, make him a pleasing and effective speaker. In other words eloquence must exist in the soul before any man can be truly eloquent, but if he have not the peculiar constitution, he can by diligent practice make himself an effective speaker. An eminent elocutionist, who now teaches in one of the eastern colleges, says in substance in the preface to a work of his on expression, that many years of teaching of college classes, has led him to the conclusion that there are very few who cannot in spite of physical disadvantages make themselves good speakers; that some of the most unpromising in the beginning finally prove to have the greatest power. There are a few students in every college who will be orators whether they receive any special training or not, because they have natural ability.

The majority of students, however, who expect to earn their livelihood by public speech will never study to improve their natural abilities in this line unless they get the stimulus and knowledge that comes by training. Our ideal of a teacher of this art, is not one who entirely overlooks the individuality of the student, who teaches him to imitate "my tones," and "my gestures," and always strictly to follow "my method," which he takes care frequently to intimate is superior to that of any other. We would have a master of the art of expression and of teaching. Not a narrow-minded bigot, but a broad-minded and sympathetic teacher, who would endeavor to bring out the in-

THE HOLCAD.

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All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 10th and 26th of each month.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

WE must ask the forbearance of our readers for the delays of this and the former issues of the HOLCAD. Most of the editors having gone to their homes to spend the holidays made it inconvenient to publish the previous number on time, and that necessarily delayed this one a few days. We shall endeavor, hereafter, to be more prompt, and make the HOLCAD as replete with college news as possible.

OUR Business Manager desires delinquent subscribers to remember the fact that this year's subscription is now due, and that it would be thankfully received. You will please remember that the HOLCAD is barely self-sustaining, and for that reason a prompt settlement is necessary. Since we do not ask a personal favor, but one that the publication of our paper requires, we trust the notice will receive prompt attention.

WE notice a tendency among some of the students to be absent at the opening of the term. Some get back the last of the first week, and some not until the first of the following week; thus missing, at the least, three days of the term. This causes annoyance and trouble to the Professors, besides being an injury to the students themselves. The lamentable cry of "no books" and "back lessons" is heard for a week after. We believe in some cases this is the result of carelessness. The students may think the three days of school of the first week are unimportant, but it is a serious mistake. The old adage, "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well," will apply in this case admirably. No one can build a solid structure of any kind without laying a good foundation; nor can a student thoroughly master any study without a thorough understanding of the first principles in that study, and this is the more important when any new study is taken up. There can be no better index to a student's willingness and good intentions, than to be promptly at hand, ready for work, the first day of the term.

THE most powerful instrument which a college can use in her own favor is the influence of her alumni. They are, as a class, influential men and women and they occupy a position in society which affords them an opportunity to exercise their influence for the good of the college from which they graduated.

In a college as old as Westminster if we knew the influences that had prevailed upon the different students to attend our college rather than any other, we would doubtless find that a large majority of them came on the recommendation of those who had been here before. Since this is true, it ought to be a prime consideration with those inter-

ested in the prosperity of the college, how they can secure and make as great as possible this influence.

The alumni will always look back with interest to their alma-mater, but this is not sufficient to secure their hearty co-operation; they should be made to feel that their influence is wanted and appreciated. It can hardly be expected that any set of men will take an active interest in an institution in the management of which they have no voice. The alumni are sometimes dissatisfied with the management of the college and lose their interest in its welfare. They refuse to give anything for its support because they have no assurance that their wishes will be regarded in the disposition of their money. They have no one to represent their sentiments and if their wishes are discarded they have no remedy but to withdraw their support. Mismanagement always does far more injury by creating dissatisfaction and alienating friends than by any evil which may result from it immediately.

If some arrangement could be made by which the alumni could have a voice in the management of the college, they would be brought into closer connection with it. Much of the difficulty in the way of their co-operation would be removed by giving them this assurance that their wishes would be heard. Such an arrangement would certainly be for the prosperity of the college as well as for the satisfaction of its best friends

IN another column of this number will be found an article on Johns Hopkins University. At the solicitation of the literary editors, Prof. Graham, who is taking a special course in Chemistry this year at the University, has kindly consented to contribute this article, which, we trust, will be

read with interest by the students and friends of Westminster college.

We desire here to thank all the contributors to the HOLCAD, and shall be glad to hear from them again. The Alumni who have not yet contributed anything are hereby invited to do so at their own convenience. All communications from the Alumni are interesting and instructive to our readers, as well as accommodating to us.

ANY enterprise which depends for its success upon the people must cultivate popularity.

Permanent success depends upon true worth; but it makes little difference what may be the value of an institution so long as it is not known. A college may have all the advantages of libraries and apparatus, convenient buildings, fine surroundings and well qualified instructors, but these things alone will not insure a successful career. Until its claims of superiority are presented in an impressive way to those who wish to patronize such an institution, it is like the gold mines of California before their discovery; or the immense store of natural gas during the long ages when it confined in the bowels of the earth. It makes little difference how great may be the value of a thing in itself, it can be of no use until it is discovered and used. That the advantages of any public enterprise may become known, it must spend some effort in laying them before the public. This is no less true of a college than of a barber shop or a Chinese laundry.

The power of advertising is illustrated on every hand. The successful advertiser is the successful merchant rather than the one who keeps the best quality of goods. Our College might learn a practical lesson from the venders of patent medicine. It would, no doubt, be a blessing to the country if

patent medicines without an exception were annihilated, but the fences and barns of the nation are decorated with their advertisements and the result is that thousands of men have become rich by their sale. In many cases they have no real equivalent to offer for the money they receive, but their business is a mere game of advertising.

We would not advocate their principles, but, since they are successful, it would certainly be profitable for those who have something of real worth to use the same instrument to insure their own success. It may be necessary to use it in a very different way but it need be none the less powerful.

We do not need to go far to be convinced that the school or college which advertises liberally is the most successful and progressive. It is necessary to have something to recommend, but energy and enterprise will win in spite of a great many defects. The college which rests contentedly on its reputation and makes little or no effort to increase its attendance will generally be found to be at a stand in every respect.

DR. JAMES HEDLEY, the brilliant orator and genuine humorist, delivered his magnificent lecture, "The Sunny Side of Life," in the College chapel, January 15th.

Mr. Hedley possesses rare oratorical gifts and a marvelous fluency in speech. His lecture not only abounded in eloquent flights and rhetorical passages, but was bristling full of good, practical advice which made an impression that must be lasting and profitable. He held the audience in pleased attention for an hour and a half, and was frequently interrupted by hearty demonstrations of applause. It is safe to predict for him a full house if he ever lectures in New Wilmington again.

The Schubert Quartette will give the

fourth entertainment of the course, Friday evening, February 11th, and we trust there will be a full house to enjoy this grand musical treat.

The lecture committee has gone to no little trouble to secure this quartette, and to make the course this year a good one, and we trust the students and citizens will show their appreciation of these efforts by a large audience at every entertainment.

EXCHANGES.

The *University*, from the city of New York, is a welcome new exchange. It seems to be complete in all its parts.

* * *

The exchange column of the *Washington Jeffersonian* for December contains little but compliments for itself taken from other papers.

* * *

The *Wooster Collegian* contains two very amusing articles. One on the "Death of Conscience," the other on, "Great Discoveries among the Heavenly Bodies."

* * *

"They are not the best students who are most dependent on books. What can be got out of them is at best only material. A man must build his house for himself."

* * *

At present William and Mary College, Va., is said not to have a single student; but the venerable president rings the bell regularly every morning, keeps the doors open for students, preserves the charter, and it may be presumed his salary.—*Ex.*

* * *

The *Hanover Monthly* begins in this issue to publish a series of letters from persons in foreign lands and also letters from the

prominent institutions in our country. The present issue contains a letter from a lady in Japan. It is exceedingly interesting.

CLIPPINGS.

—The favorite hymn with Adam was Eve'n me.

—"What did lo die of?" "Why, Iodide of Potassium."

—In the new House of Representatives there are 104 college graduates.

—Cornell has resolved to discontinue the conferring of honorary degrees.

—Above 18000 ladies pursue their studies at the various American colleges.

—Georgia chartered, built and conducted the first college for females in the world.

—The scholarships and fellowships given at Oxford amount to over \$500,000 annually.

—There are 365 colleges in the United States and only 119 of this number publish papers.

—When a couple are about to elope the young man asks: "Does your mother know your route?"

—He that is afraid of solemn things has probably solemn reason to be afraid of them.—*Spurgeon*.

—An old maid, speaking of marriage, says it is like any other disease, while there is life there's hope.

—Oberlin will hold forever the historic credit of having been the first to admit women to equal advantages with men.

—An Irish clerk who was snowed up in a train during a severe storm, telegraphed to his firm in the city: "I shall not be in the office to-day as I have not got home yesterday yet."

—At Amherst, the Students' Board has

for the first time exercised its authority in expelling a student for using a "pony" in the class-room, after he had promised the professor not to use it.

—The most heavily endowed institutions in the United States are, Girard, \$10,000,000; Columbia, \$5,000,000; Johns Hopkins, \$4,000,000; Harvard, \$3,000,000; Princeton, \$2,500,000; Lehigh, \$1,800,000, and Cornell \$1,400,000.

—The following is a list of some of the college colors: Amherst, white and purple; Bowdoin, white; Brown, brown; Columbia, blue and white; University of California, pink; Cornell, carnelian and white; Dartmouth, green; Hamilton, pink; Harvard, crimson; University of New York, violet; University of Pennsylvania, blue and red; Williams, royal purple; Yale, blue.

—Dr. William Perry, the oldest person in Exeter, N. H., and the oldest graduate of Harvard College, died Jan. 11th, aged 98 years. He was the sole survivor of the passengers on Fulton's first steamboat ride down the Hudson river, seventy-nine years ago. He was born in Norton, Mass., in 1788, and was a member of the class of 1811 in Harvard. The only surviving member of that class is Wm. R. Sever, of Plymouth, Mass.

—Philosopher to sharp boy: "What are the properties of heat?" Boy: "The chief one is that it expands bodies, while cold contracts them." "Very good; give me an example." "In summer, when it is hot, the day is long; in winter, when it is cold, the day is short." Exit philosopher, lost in amazement that so familiar an instance should have escaped his own observation.

—If you cannot win mankind's approbation, be sure you have that of your tailor and washer-woman.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Cochran would make a good proprietor of the mill of the gods.

—Dr. Edgar Tussey will deliver a lecture next week before the W. C. T. U.

—Prof. Cummings will collect the contingent fees on Monday and Tuesday.

—Any person finding a stray umbrella will please leave it at the HOLCAD office.

—Lost from the North lips of some of our young men, very valuable ornaments.

—Winchell's Geological Studies has been adopted as the college text book in geology.

—The New Wilmington correspondent to the *Midland* should mention all the facts in the case or none.

—The singing class at the First church conducted by Mr. Chas. Cox is very large and good work is being done.

—What is the difference between a spendthrift and Lindsay's mustache? One is hard up and the other soft down.

—The Juniors held their regular class meeting last Thursday. Geo. W. Robinson was elected President for the term.

—The fourth entertainment of the lecture course will be given by the Schubert Quartette, Friday evening, Feb. 11.

—The Seniors are thinking about beginning to get ready to prepare their Senior performances. It is disheartening work.

—Evening services were held in Neshannock church, Sabbath January 9th and 16th. A number of the students attended.

—Girls take warning. In the future don't miss the train and come *a day* late; he didn't drive to the Junction the second time.

—A suggestion by a Junior reading Crito with the Sophs: Suppose we read in dialogue style letting Prof. take the part of Socrates.

—The Faculty recently passed a law forbidding ladies to attend the opera. Wonder why the gentlemen are not included also.

—Quite a number of the Seniors are taking geology this term. Some one propounds the query: Did they not pass last year?

—The third lecture of the course was delivered in the chapel on Saturday evening by Dr. James Hedley. Subject: The Sunnyside of Life.

—Prof. to Prep. "Tell something about Pochontas." "Prep. gives an extended account and ends with "Just before she returned home she died."

—It would require less space for the names of the students who were back in proper time than for the names of those who came strolling in late.

—One of the Juniors sighs for the ability to speak German fluently so that he can "talk back" when the Professor scolds him in that language.

—Wonder how a young man feels when he is met at the door with the remark, "Your sister isn't in," when it is another fellow's sister that he wants to see.

—The Rev. J. T. McCrory, of Pittsburgh, will lecture in the Second U. P. church Monday evening Jan. 31st, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. T. U. Do not fail to be present.

—Members of the geology class who will not be absent from more than three recitations during the term, except for sickness, will be exempt from examination at the close of the term.

—Since the protection of the eyes is so important, and as many of the students are already compelled to use glasses, wouldn't it be a good thing to put globes on the gas jets in the chapel?

—A studious Soph, a little enraged after having failed to get the translation of a Greek sentence exclaimed: Gentleman I see no reason why Crito could not have done this talking in English.

—If woman began stretching the truth before the birth of Cain, about six thousand years ago, one would think that it would be at its utmost tension now but thousands are stretching at it every day.

—An entertainment was given in Lininger's hall last Friday evening by the teachers and scholars of the public school. The programme consisted of recitations, songs, plays, tableaux, fandrills and snowdrills.

—Sophs, in Greek have come to the conclusion that it is impossible to wade farther and

swimming is next in order. Now swimming is very difficult to a beginner and the probabilities are that boats will be in demand to cross the Grecian Sea.

—Prof. Thompson has had a much needed ventilator put in the ceiling of his recitation room on the third floor, and has had his blackboards recoated. A deal table has been put up around the wall in the museum for the convenience of classes in geology and botany.

—A short time ago, I addressed postals to each member of the class of '86, in reference to establishing a class correspondence. A majority of the class have been heard from and they are all in favor of a correspondence. Several have proposed a circular letter of some kind or other and the experiment is about to be tried. The letter is to begin at the head of the roll and go to each member in alphabetical order. Full directions will accompany the letter on the first round, and it is hoped that each member will do his or her part to make the letter interesting on the first round, and then we can judge of the success of the plan. I have this printed that the class may know that the letter is under headway.—J. N. S.

—From the *Midland*: An exchange is surprised by an account of a county newspaper losing \$200 by burglars. We would be astonished above measure by hearing of a religious paper losing \$20 in that way. Perhaps burglars would be as considerate of us as they were of the man into whose house they broke one night, and who lay on his bed and laughed. They glanced around once or twice and continued their search. The man could control himself no longer and burst into a fit of laughter. One of the burglars came to him and said: "What are you laughing at, sir?" The man, almost choking with laughter, managed to say between the outbursts, "You didn't know—you were in a preacher's house." "Poor fellow," said the burglar, handing him five dollars, "I am sorry I came. Good-bye."

PERSONALS.

—Miss Ella Day is now at home.

—Miss Nora Humes is visiting in Pittsburgh.

—Mr. Reid Kennedy, '89, is again in college.

—Keith, '91, hasn't put in his appearance yet this term.

—Miss Maggie Telford, '88, returned to college last Tuesday.

—L. W. Bigham will graduate at the Albany law school next May.

—Jim Burnsides lost his pocketbook containing fifteen dollars on Tuesday.

—Dr. Tussey has a patient at the Dormitory who is receiving special attention.

—Miss Mattie McElwee, '88, is teaching this week for her sister Mary, who is ill.

—Miss Hattie Poppino, '86, is in New Castle visiting her friend Miss Belle Findley.

—Miss Sadie Day who has been visiting in Allegheny county, came home last week.

—W. M. Robertson played a cornet solo before the Teachers' Institute in Franklin, during vacation.

—James W. Stewart, Esq., '69, and family, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent the holidays with friends in Greenville.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy will be one of the delegates from Mercer Presbytery, in the coming General Assembly.

—Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell has been elected a delegate to the next U. P. General Assembly which meets in Philadelphia in June.

—Dr. Ferguson attended the dedication of the new Second United Presbyterian church in New Castle, on Wednesday and Thursday.

—Miss Sarah Lindsay took advantage of a woman's privilege of changing her mind and returning to college although a little late.

—C. P. Harrah, '86, has returned to the Lutheran Seminary in Gettysburg, after spending a pleasant week with his family in Fayette.

—Rev. J. A. Grier was presented with a dressing gown and a pair of slippers by the ladies of his congregation in Mercer, on Christmas.

—Misses Emma Alexander and Laura Farrar returned to Sharpsville, Saturday, January 8, ready to resume teaching on the following Monday.

—Mr. Eldridge, '91, entertained the following party of select friends at his home in Sharpsville January 11: Donald and Swartwood, Hutchison

and Morris, McCall and Brown, Huey and Alexander, Eldridge and Wilson, Wallace and Reed.

—Samuel G. Moore, the three year old son of Mr. George W. Moore on Water St., died on Saturday morning, Jan. 16. The funeral will take place on Tuesday at 2 p. m.

—Rev. O. V. Stewart's congregation in Greenville, has received an accession of thirty members as the result of the revival meetings lately started by Major Hilton and continued by the pastor.

—Mr. M. J. Smalley a former student, has been obliged to leave Xenia Seminary on account of sickness. He will probably continue his studies in the Presbyterian Seminary in San Francisco.

—Rev. J. H. Lieper, of New Concord, Ohio, one of the secretaries of the National Reform Association, will shortly remove to Philadelphia to take charge of the business department of the *Christian Statesman*.

CONGRESSIONAL METHODS.

The clock had struck midnight in the residence of a Congressman, and still the young man in the parlor did not go. The young fellow had been away for two weeks, and the girl's father was willing that he should have a fair show; but this was too much, and at last he went to the head of the stairs and listened a minute.

"Mollie!" he called sharply.

"Yes, papa," came the silvery voice of his child, with a slightly smothered accent.

"It is after twelve o'clock."

"Yes, papa, and we are doing all we can to expedite the accumulated business. We will adjourn by-and-by, papa.

The helpless father, unable to answer the argument, returned to his bed in tears.

—Persons who like to contemplate their own importance should consider that the world got along very well before they were born, and will probably get along equally well after they are dead.

ELOCUTIONARY TRAINING.

(Concluded from page 101.)

dividuality of the student. Such teachers can be found to-day. We add further by way of suggestion to *somebody*, that, if it is a thing possible, every college should furnish instruction of this kind to its students, especially a college which graduates many who enter professional life. In many institutions, especially normal schools, elocution is taught not so much to develop power in public address as to furnish a means to general culture. How much more important is it then that a college should give its students, who will one day look men in the face and urge them to lead pure and noble lives, who will plead the cause of morality, justice, and of the Christian religion, the advantages which they can derive from elocutionary training.

When will Westminster have a teacher of elocution?

—Bachelor's hall—"Say, I don't believe there's any use in making up this bed to-night. I was sleeping mighty comfortable when I was roused this morning at 5 o'clock, and I don't see but that everything is just as I left it then."—*Ex.*

—Son and heir (reading)—"Mr. Blaine goes to Washington to visit his Alma Mater. I wonder who that is, pa?"

Father—"I never took stock in Latin, my boy. But I guess it refers to some of Blaine's relations on his mother's side."

—Justice and generosity are so intimately interwoven that neither can flourish healthfully without the presence of the other. No one can act fairly without acting sympathetically, nor can any one subserve his own best interest while that is all he has at heart.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. FEBRUARY 1. 1887.

NO. 10.

THE LIFE BATTLE.

Tell the soldier, once enlisted
In life's thick, tumultuous strife,
Sloth and ease must be resisted,
Struggle is the rule of life.

None shall stop to plead excuses
While his forces are unspent :
Brave Agamemnon naught refuses,
Cold Achilles keeps his tent.

Every day some wrong arises,
Or some true task must be done ;
Duty then alone suffices —
Wage the fight until it's won.

From the hosts that go to labor,
Nothing yields a safe retreat ;
For the work that serves your neighbor,
Unto you will prove as sweet.

Sternly welcome joy or sorrow —
Few attain the wished for goal —
But, beckoning, shines some fair to-morrow
For each bravely, trusting soul.

Courage comes from application
Of a heart that dares not shirk,
And whose sweetest consolation
Is upheld by steadfast work.

—Joel Benton.

ALASKA AND ITS PEOPLE.

Alaska is a wonderful territory, but is so distant and information as to its resources so little circulated, that even among the educated classes, but little of that part of the United States is known, and few realize that its climate is moderate and the grandeur of its scenery surpassed nowhere in the world.

Alaska is as long as all of the United States east of the Mississippi river and north of Carolina; from north to south it measures 1,400 miles, and from British America to the end of the Aleutian Islands is 2,200 miles. Atlee, the most westerly

island, is as far west of San Francisco as Maine is east, so that San Francisco is the great central city between the extreme east and west of the United States. The Alaskan mountains instead of extending north to the Arctic Ocean, as the old maps represent, turn southwest, extend through and form the Alaskan Peninsula, and gradually sink into the Pacific Ocean, leaving only the highest peaks above the water. These peaks form the Aleutian chain of islands, which are from 3000 to 9000 feet high. In the Alaskan range are the highest peaks in the United States. Mt. Elias is 19,500 feet high. In the same range is a system of sixty-one volcanoes. A glacier extends from Mt. Fairweather, fifty miles from the sea, and ends abruptly in a perpendicular ice wall 300 feet high and eight miles long. Glaciers are numerous. Hot and mineral springs abound, many of them have valuable curative qualities. In the crater of Goreloi is a boiling mineral spring eighteen miles in circumference. On Unimak island is a lake of sulphur. The Yukon river is navigable 2,000 miles. The canons of the Unnatok river are 1,000 feet deep.

In so large a country, having so great mountains, plains and valleys, there is of course a great diversity of climate. At Ft. Yukon the inhabitants experience an Arctic winter and a tropical summer, the temperature varying from 60° below zero, Fahr., to above 100° above. The commercial value of this region is chiefly in its furs. On the southern coast the climate is moist and warm, much like northwestern Scotland. On Kodiak Island, like Southern Norway and Sweden. At Sitka the winters are like West Virginia and the summers like Minne-

sota. This mildness of climate is due to the warm ocean current which sweeps along the coast.

The southwestern part is covered with forests of fir, spruce and yellow cedar. The cedar is of the most durable kind used in ship-building, and is worth in San Francisco \$100 per M. There are more wild ducks and geese at the mouth of the Yukon than any other place in the world. The waters are filled with fish, white whales, sea otters and seals: elk, moose, reindeer, bears, foxes etc., are on the land.

The Pribiloff or Seal Islands, 250 miles north from the Aleutians, are leased by the Alaskan Commercial Company from the U. S. Government for an annual rental of \$55,000. By the terms of the lease they are allowed to take 100,000 seals a year, on which they pay a royalty of \$262,500. Since 1870 these islands alone have paid to the Government more than one-half the cost of Alaska. The seals do not appear to decrease in number.

Mineral deposits are gold, silver, copper and iron. The largest mines are at Juneau on Juneau Island. Here a large five-story mill is used to crush and separate the gold. These mines pay largely. The last steamer from Alaska brought news that gold has been found in paying quantities in the Yukon valley, which pay washers from \$25 to \$125 per day. There are laws to protect mining claims but as yet there are no homestead laws.

The total population of Alaska is 35,843. Of these 2,000 are whites, nearly 18,000 are Innuits or Esquimax, who are scattered along almost the entire coast. Aleutians and Creoles number nearly 3,000, and occupy the Aleutian Islands and Alaskan peninsula. The Tinneh, including several clans, number 5,000 and occupy a great portion of the interior. The Thlinget, composed of ten clans, occupy the islands

of the Alexander Archipelago and the adjacent coasts. They are more than 6,000.

The Alaskan Esquimax are tall and muscular, many of them six feet or more in height, have small, black eyes, high cheek bones, large mouths, thick lips, coarse, brown hair, and fresh yellow complexion. They are a good-natured people, always smiling when spoken to, fond of athletic sports. While they speak a common language from the Arctic to the Pacific, each locality has a different dialect. Their usual dress is made from the skins of animals and sometimes of the breasts of birds. But when possible, they buy ready-made clothing from traders.

The outsides of their houses have the appearance of circular, grass-covered earth mounds. There is a small opening at the top for the escape of smoke. The entrance is a small door and narrow hall to the main room, which has neither light nor ventilation. They live on the flesh of game, are inveterate smokers, travel all summer and live in villages in winter; have no very definite religious belief; they are savage, and except those in southern Alaska, have had no advantages.

The Alutes and Creoles occupy the Aleutian chain of islands and portions of the Alaskan peninsula. The average height of the man is five feet and six inches. They have coarse, black hair; small, black eyes; high cheek bones, flat noses, thick lips, broad faces, and light, yellowish-brown complexion with a strong resemblance to the Japanese.

The marriage relation is respected and generally each family has its own house with two or three rooms. They use small cast-iron cook stoves or a neat range, granite ware kettles, crockery ware dishes, pewter and silver plated ware, and feather beds. The walls are adorned with colored pictures, and they use kerosene lamps.

Nearly every home has an accordion, hand-organ or music box, many of the latter costing as high as \$200. They dress in American garments. Many of them can read an Aleutian alphabet and grammar having been furnished by a former Russian missionary. They are all members of the Russo-Greek church. They ask a blessing at their meals ; greet strangers and friends with a blessing. They are skillful sailors and make on an average \$600 a year per family by hunting the sea otter, which skins are worth from \$50 to \$300 apiece.

The Tinneh are the only natives of Alaska who resemble the Indian. They are tall, well-formed, strong and courageous. They are great hunters and fishers. They consider it as taking an unfair advantage over a bear to shoot him, but boldly attacks him with a knife. Polygamy prevails among them. Wives are taken and discarded at pleasure. Witchcraft and its barbarities prevail. Those about Cooks Inlet are civilized.

The Thlinget, in the southwestern part, are a hardy, self-reliant, industrious, self-supporting, well-to-do, warlike, superstitious race, whose very name is a terror to the civilized Aleuts to the west as well as to the savage Tinneh to the north of them. These are composed of ten tribes or clans. One of these clans, the Hydah, occupy the southern part of Prince of Wales Island and number 788. They are a large, well-formed, handsome race, with light complexion, and have long been noted for their bravery and ferocity in war, terrorizing all the neighboring tribes and known as the "Bulldogs" of the North Pacific. They have even attacked English and American vessels. They raise large quantities of potatoes. They are noted for their skill in carving wood, bone, gold, silver and stone. The finest of the great cedar canoes of the northwest are made by them. They prac-

tice polygamy, hold slaves and are inveterate gamblers. They live in constant fear of evil spirits and kill those suspected of witchcraft. All the Thlinget tribe are much the same as the Hydah.

The native Alaskans, as a rule, are industrious and provident, living in permanent and substantial homes, and are all self-sustaining. They yield readily to civilizing influences, and can, with much less care than has been bestowed upon native tribes, elsewhere, be educated up to the standard of good, intelligent citizenship. The highest ambition of those best known is to become American citizens, have American homes, live, dress and be like Americans.

Fourteen schools are in operation, and the pupils learn easily and make very rapid progress. The natives throughout the whole territory are continually asking for teachers. Rev. Sims, in the Yukon river district, writes: "Some of them were very impatient and thought I didn't teach them enough, and sometimes when I was at my meals or trying to get a little rest, a head would be poked in, and 'minister, come and teach us,' would be the cry."

Rev. Hartman writes: "Who will help supply them with books and teachers and the pure Gospel in their own tongue? The Esquimaux are waiting to receive these gifts and willing to make the best possible use of them. — *W. M. Robertson.*

—The son of President Arthur, and two sons of President Garfield are studying law at Columbia.

—A Chair of Pedagogics is in prospect at the University of Pennsylvania.

—A Yale paper gives portraits of their nine, crew, and foot-ball eleven.

—The University of Pennsylvania has a Professor of Assyrian Art.

SYSTEMATIC STUDY.

The principal objection to the elective system of studies in institutions of learning, which in these latter days has become so prevalent and so popular, is that it places in the hands of the student, while yet in his teens, and without either mature judgment or experience, the decision as to the plan of study which shall be pursued by him. It is urged by many of our most competent educators that the teacher commits an error when he allows the broad latitude which many schools and colleges do allow, and that the results attained have been very far from conducive to sound scholarship.

But there is another system of election, more erroneous in principal and more pernicious in result, which is in very general operation in many schools in the South, and in some colleges, too, which deservedly have a creditable reputation for solid and conservative scholarship. It is the practice of permitting students to say, not merely what course they will pursue, but what studies they will pursue during each session.

We are assured that instances have not been unknown whether students were allowed to select one study in the first preparatory year and another in the senior year, and others scattered along through the course, entirely as happened to suit the prompting of their own fancy. It is in our high schools, academies and seminaries that this evil exists, though, as above mentioned, some of our colleges are not entirely free from it. Where it does exist in the latter, it is mainly through the fault of the lower institutions, which too often send the student to college far advanced in one department and only just commencing in another—advanced to the junior year, perhaps, in mathematics, and with only one or two terms in Greek. It sometimes occurs that

the teacher of the high school is a very good mathematician, but sadly lacking in any other branch of knowledge. He naturally prefers to teach that which he himself understands.

The deplorable effects of this policy are well understood by all competent teachers who have had any experience with it. Courses of study are graded so that the student shall encounter, at each stage of his progress, studies as he is at that time able to handle. If the preparatory student grapples with logic, logic will prove victor in the encounter. If the freshman attempts the mastery of moral science his morals may be benefitted but his intellect will not. The inevitable result of every such experiment is that the pupil soon discovers that he is in depths which he can not fathom, and his progress is unsatisfactory, both to himself and his instructor, unless, indeed, as sometimes happens, his instructor is far too easily satisfied.

The evil is apparent, but its remedy is not so readily applicable as might at first sight appear. The error, to a greater or less extent, pervades our whole educational system, from the common school upward. Our seminaries and colleges can do much to curb it, but they cannot do all. If irregular students present themselves, they cannot afford to reject them, and irregularity of studies is for a time necessary in order that the student may become regular. A combination of effort on the part of all schools interested would soon work the needed reform, but such a combination can not be secured in a day or a year. At the least let every teacher of intelligence and every higher institution worthy of its charter, do all that he or it can do to effect system in the pursuit of courses of study. Thus much will be immediately attained, and thus, gradually but surely, the evil will be remedied.—*Selected.*

HOW MACAULEY WROTE.

There is no excellence without labor. So readable is Macauley's History of England, that it seems as if the sentence had glided from his pen, but Macauley labored long that his history might be as readable as a work of fiction. When he had got into his head any particular episode of his history, he would sit down and write off the whole story at a headlong pace, sketching in the outlines under the genial and audacious impulse of a first conception. As soon as he had finished his rough draft, he began to fill it in at the rate of six sides of foolscap every morning; written in so large a hand and with such a multitude of erasures, that the whole six pages were on an average compressed into two pages of print. This portion he called his "task," and he was never quite easy unless he completed it daily. More he seldom sought to accomplish; for he had learned by long experience that this was as much as he could do at his best; and except at his best he never would write at all. He never wrote except he was in the humor, and stopped as soon as his thoughts ceased to flow. He never allowed a sentence to pass until it was as good as he could make it, and often he would recast a chapter to obtain a more lucid arrangement, and reconstruct a paragraph for the sake of one happy stroke or apt illustration.—*Selected.*

—I consider there is no more respectable character on earth than an unmarried woman who makes her own way through life quietly, and who retains in her possession a well-regulated mind, a disposition to enjoy simple pleasures, and fortitude to support inevitable pains, and sympathize with the sufferings of others.—*Charlotte Brontë.*

—One of the novelties of Harvard is a French debating society.

WHAT MODERN SAGES SAY.

Sterling: A man without earnestness is a mournful and perplexing reality.

Victor Hugo: Good actions are the visible hinges of the doors of heaven.

Sir P. Sidney: They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.

Dickens: There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness.

Robert Hall: The Scriptures are the treasure of the poor, the solace of the rich, and the support of the dying.

H. Mann: The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do.

Gladstone: The only sound and healthy description of assisting is that which teaches independence and self-exertion.

Bulwer Lytton: What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

MISPLACED BENEVOLENCE.

The venerable Dr. Peabody, of Harvard, is noted for his benevolence. One warm day in summer he was going into Boston from Cambridge. He had just left the horse car and was hurriedly turning the sharp corner near the Revere House, when he came near colliding with an old gentleman. The elderly looking individual stood with his hat off wiping the perspiration from his brow, but he held his hat in such a position as to give the appearance that he was begging. Dr. Peabody, seeing only the hat, dropped a quarter into it with his customary kind remark. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was holding the hat, put the quarter into his pocket, solemnly thanked Dr. Peabody, and passed on.

There are 124 students at Harvard who are working their way through

THE HOLCAD.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THE students of Westminster are glad to know that definite action has been taken toward repairing and refurnishing the college gymnasium.

The necessity of such improvement is so patent to every one that any action taken in that direction is hailed with delight by the students. Dr. Ferguson has encouraged the project by donating fifty dollars to the cause; and a committee, consisting of Dr. Ferguson, chairman, Morrison, '87, Douthett, '88, Kennedy, '89, and Aiken, '90, has been appointed and instructed to have the repairs on the building begun at once.

This amount is not sufficient to make all needed repairs, but we trust that some of Westminster's many friends will follow the example already set, and help carry on the needed work. When we invite the friends of Westminster to assist in this work, we do not excuse those having control of the college from doing what they can to provide

for the students' needs. We have great hopes now, however, that, since a beginning has been made, the work will enlist many helpers, and be pushed rapidly forward to completion.

THE Schubert Quartette will give the fourth entertainment of the course in college chapel on Friday evening, February 11th.

The Quartette gave over one hundred concerts last season, besides attending to their church engagements. The very fact that this Quartette has appeared in many of the principal cities in the United States and the Dominion of Canada, and has been engaged for a second season of two weeks at Chautauqua, is sufficient to convince anyone that this is a first class Quartette.

Miss Georgiella Lay, the popular pianist, and Miss Ada Gertrude Edwards, the brilliant soprano, will accompany the Quartette this season. The company, as thus organized, is undoubtedly one of the most desirable musical combinations before the public.

As this will be the only musical entertainment in the regular course this year, there should be, and we trust there will be, a full house to greet this first-class organization.

The lecture committee, as we had occasion to mention a short time since, is making every effort to make the course this year as profitable and entertaining as possible; yet the committee cannot furnish such a course without the hearty support of the citizens. All lovers of music are invited to come and bring their friends with them, and enjoy this rare musical treat.

IT has been well said that "Time is the only little fragment of eternity that belongs to man; and like life it can never be recalled," and yet how prodigal we are of its use. We all agree that loafing, hanging

about with no definite aim or purpose, is a disgraceful habit, and yet it very often occurs that those who condemn it in the strongest terms are guilty of mental loafing, better known as "revery." It is that dreamy state of the mind when the thoughts wander from the subject under consideration, and go "wool-gathering."

This habit, so common among young people, even among students, is injurious to mental growth. It is one of those habits that cannot be indulged in without serious results. The action of the mind should be kept completely under control. When the thoughts begin to wander, they should be compelled to return, and held in submission until the task is finished.

Besides being a habit that enfeebles the mental powers, it wastes time. It is really a form of laziness, and should be carefully guarded against from the first. There can be no more solemn admonition given to loafers of all kinds than that inscribed on the dial at All Souls, Oxford: "Periunt et imputanter"—The hours perish, and are laid to our charge.

NO institution of learning has ever reached a full measure of success when conducted on non religious principles. The salt of divine grace seems absolutely necessary in higher courses of education, and, in fact (nearly all knowledge being based on divine revelation) the Bible is the fundamental text book. In view of this truth a thorough acquaintance with the revealed word of the Creator of knowledge, is of the highest importance. No one, be he infidel or Christian, has a right to be considered possessed of a truly classic education unless he has an extended and accurate knowledge of that most wonderful of productions on which our social fabric rests, from which are taken all the principles of civil law and jus-

tice, and which lays down in its code of morals every true principle or rule ever known or followed.

The only means used in direct connection with our college for the pursuit of this important branch of our education is the Young Men's Christian Association. The work it has to do is immense, and can only be accomplished by thorough organization and faithful labor on the part of its members.

The Bible studies are carried on in a systematic and thoroughly intelligent manner, hence the knowledge gained is well systematized. The officers of the society are faithful and strive to make the society all it should be, but with all these advantages a relatively small proportion of the students of Westminster avail themselves of the offered opportunities. To be sure the attendance has about doubled since one year ago, but still there is room for those who have never yet attended. Every one is welcome, and every one is accorded the opportunity of giving any thought which may occur to him, or of asking any question he may desire.

The duty of attendance at such meetings as well as the benefit to be derived is purely individual. It certainly is desirable that every member of the Association be strictly consistent and faithful, at the same time it must be confessed that they are not, but this is no excuse for others not performing their duty. Infidelity in one is no excuse for negligence in another.

The Tuesday evening meetings are well attended and very interesting; but on Sabbath afternoons, when Bible study is the particular object in view, the attendance falls off greatly. The good our Association has accomplished is great, but the good it can accomplish, if willing hearts and hands be found, is greater.

We hope every earnest student will give

this matter a serious consideration. The yearly day of special prayer for colleges is past, but the few special prayers of a day cannot avail as much as the earnest prayers and efforts, through the entire year, of those who constitute the school. This is a matter of serious importance and calls for the attention of sober, earnest, Christian men and women.

EXCHANGES.

"A student who evidently enjoys Hebrew has kindly given directions how it should be read. Turn the book upside down, open at the end, put it in one corner of the room, stand on your head in the other corner, begin at the bottom then read backwards."—*Ex.*

* * *

The *College Rambler* congratulates itself on a change in its outward appearance. It is a decided change for the better, presenting to the eye a very neat appearance indeed. The make-up of its inside is good also. We hope the *Rambler* will continue its rambles to our Editorial Table.

* * *

The *Lombard Review* says right pithily,— "Every student who is a student in the true sense of the term, soon becomes interested in his work, and attached to the college and its professors. When one meets a person who is continually running down the institution which he is attending, he can safely put him down as a shirk, and not worthy of the money and time that is spent upon him.

* * *

The *Tuftsian* presents a very attractive appearance on the exterior, and when you take a peep into the interior you find it no less attractive there. A series of articles have been begun on the various professions

for the purpose of guiding those who have not yet chosen their life-work, in making a choice. They will set forth the discouragements as well as the encouragements in every profession so that no one may blindly make his choice. The articles will no doubt be interesting and profitable.

* * *

"Public exercises of students are, perhaps, too often prepared with no farther aim than the discharge of unpleasant obligations. Why not utter words full of life and truth, pith and point, that will inform the mind, stir the depths of the human soul, arouse the dormant faculties and influence the will to proper action? Yet why should we only live in Rome or Athens? Themes that pertain to the living present are as interesting as those of the dead past, and their thorough study will better prepare us for the sterner realities of life just ahead."—*College Chronicle.*

* * *

The alumni of Bates College take a hand not only in the support of the college but also in its government. They are chartered by the State, and at each annual meeting nominate two of their number to fill two of the five vacancies which are annually created in the Board of Overseers of the college. If the Board of Overseers fail to confirm the nominations, they are at once to notify the alumni association of the fact who will proceed to make other nominations; and in no case are the vacancies to be filled except from persons nominated by the alumni.

—"Isn't it heavenly?" ejaculated Miss Gush, in reference to Miss Pedal's performance on the piano. "Yes," replied Fogg, it is indeed heavenly. It sounds like thunder."

—Amherst has a co-operative store.

CLIPPINGS.

—Twenty per cent. of Yale Freshmen use tobacco.

—The average yearly expenditure of each student of the class of '86 of Amherst was \$682.

—The Trustees of Amherst College have recommended that the number of students be limited to 300.

—A State normal school for colored students has been established by the Legislature of Kentucky.

—The modeler of the Puritan and Mayflower recently lectured to the Harvard Freshmen on yachts.

—The earliest professorship-of-law in this country was established at William and Mary College in 1779.

—Professor Baur, of Yale, was recently knocked senseless by the bursting of a "venerable" ostrich egg.

—It costs about £300 a year to attend Oxford University, England. This includes simply the bare expenses.

—It is reported that the presidency of one of Ohio's colleges will be offered to ex-President R. B. Hayes.

—In Zurich, twenty-four ladies are studying medicine; in London, forty-eight; in Paris, one hundred and three.

—Although German is an optional study in the schools of St. Louis, there are 21,655 pupils studying the language.

—The Emperor of Russia has lately donated \$20,000 to the Hydrophobia Hospital under the charge of M. Pasteur.

—Vice President, H. D. Gregory, of Harvard College, ranks among the oldest pedagogues in the country. He began teaching in 1838.

—Senator Evarts recently remarked that for the good of the law profession there

ought not to be a graduate from a law school in twenty-five years.

—In the United States the Episcopalians have twelve colleges; the Methodists, fifty-two; the Baptists, forty-six; the Presbyterians, forty-one; and the Congregationalists, twenty-eight.

—It is said of A. McClure, the witty orthodox parson of Malden, that he was obliged to resign his pastorate in the Malden church because he read from the pulpit a notice for a meeting of the ladies exclusively in the vestry thus: "On Wednesday afternoon all the old hens in this congregation will meet for the purpose of a general cackle; no rooster will be admitted." —*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

A German went into a restaurant, and as he took his seat, an Irish waiter came up and bowed politely. "*Wie geht's?*" said the German, also bowing politely. "Wheat cakes!" shouted the waiter, mistaking the salutation for an order. "*Nein, nein!*" said the German. "Nine!" said the waiter, "You will be lucky if you get three." —*Ex.*

—They are not the best students who are most dependent on books. What can be got out of them is at best only material; a man must build his house for himself. —*George MacDonald.*

However well proved a friendship may appear, there are confidences which it should not bear, and sacrifices which should not be required of it. —*Abbe Roux.*

"Yes, chum, I called upon her.

And sent my card above;

The time at length had come for me

To boldly speak my love.

"A cold, cold note was brought to me

By one of the servant maids,

That card of mine—Ye gods of war!

It was the ace of spades!" —*Fr*

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Ice!

—No; mud.

—Oilsandstone.

—Where did Paris learn to play poker?

—Some of the Sophomores are very fond of saving time.

—Dignity was at a premium when the ice on the walks was wet.

—The class in Physics have finished up Sound and are now in Light.

—The attendance of the Faculty at chapel this term is not—well, regular.

—The Sophomore ladies on special occasions do not believe in Woman's Rights.

—Prof.—“Can any of you give a definition of ‘yes?’” Smart Prep.—“Eum heunt.”

—Better guard the railroad track or the Freshmen will have the rails torn up for pointers.

—Miss Mary Ferguson entertained a few of her friends last Monday evening in honor of Miss Bessie Taggart.

—“What do you think when you think nothing?” said a would-be wit to a friend. “I think about you,” was the quick reply.

—That pot of flowers on the pulpit of the Second church on Sabbath was a Christmas present to Shun Lee from his wife in China.

—The chorus class has resumed work with undiminished strength. Quite a number have been added to the class this term.

—Last Thursday was the annual day of prayer for colleges. Dr. R. A. Browne, of New Castle, preached in the chapel at 1:30 p. m.

—Probably the best entertainment of the lecture course will be that given on Friday evening, February 11th, by the Schubert Quartette.

—Prof. of Psychology: “What is another necessary condition of success in discovery?” Senior: “Familiarity with the unknown.”

—The communion services of the Second church will be held Sabbath, Feb. 6th. There will be services daily during the preceding week.

—The question for contest debate, selected by Mr. Hill, of the Philo Society, is: Resolved that the Knights of Labor with their avowed princi-

ples taken in connection with their practices must necessarily prove injurious to the workmen themselves. Mr. Barackman, the Adelphic debater, has chosen the affirmative of the question.

—The Senior orations will begin on Monday evening, Feb. 7th. The question of music will be left to the discretion of each division of the class.

—Prof. to Junior lady: “Now you see you are not quite as stupid as you seemed to be—Oh! I mean, as you would have had us think that you were.”

—Some of the Juniors complain that they are not able to get much light on the subject in Physics that they are studying now. No wonder—we can't get any in the campus.

—Miss Patterson has resigned her position as S. S. teacher on account of her health. The class, at a meeting on Wednesday, unanimously elected Dr. Ferguson as her successor.

—The A. L. S. has fallen into line and has established an extemporaneous class among its regular performances. The class is to consist of the essayists of the preceding evening.

—Prof.—“Compare imus.” Prep.—“Superus, superior, supremus, summus or imus.” Prof.—“No; go just the other way.” Prep.—“Imus, summus or supremus, superior, superus.”

—The musical Wills of College with two Jims and a Reed to keep them company, have organized a double quartette. We would suggest as a motto, “Where there's a Will there's a way.”

—New Castle Steam Laundry—All kinds of laundry work done in first-class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—Freshman, being called on to give the definite declension of the adjective in Anglo-Saxon stumbles through the singular and then says: “Professor, is that the same one we had before?”

—A project toward fitting up the gymnasium is under way, joint committees from the two societies have been appointed to make arrangements for giving a literary and musical entertainment, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the gymnasium.

—Announcement—Prof. Mitchell has an-

nounced to the Sophs. that he proposes to hold a Symposium some afternoon for their especial benefit. Refreshments, Greek Grammar and Crito served warm. The wine of the professor's wrath will be served freely to all after the feast. The professor foots the bills. The public are cordially invited to be absent.

—On Friday, Jan. 21st, a large party of friends celebrated the eighty-eighth birthday of Mr. Douglass McKelvey at his residence on Professor (?) St. A number of appropriate gifts were made, a presentation speech being made by Dr. Mehard. When the old gentleman was given to understand that an address was about to be made him, he replied, "Well, I'll listen to it if there's any sense in it."

—The Seniors have already begun practicing for their orations. A few days ago they were frequently seen on the street making the most frantic gestures and even going so far sometimes as to practice the art of sitting down, so as to be able to do it gracefully at the proper time. As all these motions ceased last week it is supposed that the gestures have been perfected and the rest of the time will be spent on the performances themselves.

—The Second U. P. church in New Castle, which was dedicated two weeks ago, is an imposing structure in the Queen Ann style, capable of seating 700 people. The entire cost of the ground, building and furnishing was about \$12,000, all of which has been paid. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Rev. J. T. McCrory, of Pittsburgh. Among others who were present and took part in the services were Revs. Dr. W. J. Robinson, Dr. Ferguson, Barr, Duff, Frazier and Winegart.

—A man came into the store the other day and said: "Haf you seen my poy, Shake?" "Why, what's Jake been up to?" the store keeper said. "Vell, you know I keep some cider in my saloon. Pretty soon he get hard, then nobody want him some more. Shake hear me speak about him. He say he haf a recipe dat will keep it shweet all der time; so I gif fifty cents und he buy me some stuff. We put it in der cider und don't open it till the other night. Soon as we open it Shake say he go down to his uncle's to stay all night. Der were a lot of fellows on hand for cider, pretty soon one fall down und say he was

sea-sick, anoder say he was poisoned. Der doctors say it was all along of dat cider und der vas a row. Anybody killed? Nobody but me. I vas so killed I don't come to for half an hour. If you sees Shake, you tell him I haf a recipe to keep poy's shweet und vas mostly composed of raw hide."

~~X~~—A certain Sophomore rooms this term in a house adjacent to the house where he roomed last term. Late the other evening, so the story goes, he returned from a party, and being lost in the abstractions commonly attributed to Sophomores, he wandered up to the door of his former abode. Unfortunately the door was locked, and Mr. Black was forced to knock. A damsel came to an upper window to hearken. "Who's there?" she asked. "It's me," lisped the Sophomore. "Is it X—?" inquired the young lady naming a brother whom she was expecting from the East. "No," was the reply. "Is it Y—?" naming another brother. "No." "Who is it then?" "It's Blank." "What do you want?" "I want in." "Well, I'll call Mr. —." But by the time the old gentleman had the door open, the Sophomore had discovered his mistake and was making a rapid entrance into the right house.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Bessie Taggart is visiting in town.

—Dr. Tussey visited the Junior German class last Tuesday.

—Miss Cooper and the Misses McKee visited in college the 25th.

—R. J. Totten, '88, will not be in College the remainder of this term.

—I. N. Moore visited the Adelphic Society, Friday evening, Jan. 21.

—Rev. H. C. Marshall, '75, is now living on Atwood Avenue, Pittsburgh.

—Miss Parker, of Philadelphia, is visiting her friend, Miss Mary Elliott, '76.

—LeMoyne Snyder, '86, is running for the Superintendency of Butler county.

—Rev. J. H. Baily, '59, of Sharon, has had his church building thoroughly repaired.

—W. H. Brearley, of Detroit, Mich., has the thanks of the HOLCAD for a copy of his pamph-

let, "Why he saw Snakes." He said that he had no insinuation to the editors of the HOLCAD.

—Mr. Frank Bigham, of Plain Grove, was the guest of Howard Campbell a few days ago.

—Rev. N. E. Brown is supplying the congregations of Bethel and Lebanon this quarter.

—Mr. S. B. Donaldson, who attended college here in 1884-5, died recently of typhoid fever.

—Rev. J. A. Reed, '82, supplied the pulpit of the U. P. church in Grove City for two Sabbaths in January.

—Hon. S. H. Miller, '61, was present at the inauguration of Gov. Beaver at Harrisburg, Tuesday, Jan, 18th.

—Dr. J. B. McMichael, '59, of Monmouth College, has been chosen a delegate to the next General Assembly.

—Rev. J. S. Dice, '69, assisted Rev. Dr. Brittain, '63, in his communion services in Greenville two weeks ago.

—Miss Mary McElwee is able to be around again and we are glad to see that her health is so much improved.

—Rev. J. A. Reed, '82, preached in the Second church on Sabbath morning and in the chapel in the evening.

—Prof. J. C. Adair went down to Pittsburgh on Friday to hear Booth in Hamlet and The Merchant of Venice.

—Rev. W. D. Irons, '72, has been elected a delegate to the coming General Assembly from Monongahela Presbytery.

—Rev. S. W. Gilkey, '77, has been acting president of Tarkio college since the resignation of Dr. S. C. Marshall.

—Miss Laura McCready has accepted a position as book-keeper in one of the leading dry goods stores in Wilkesburgh.

—Prof. McConnell, the geologist from New

Castle, was in town last Monday trying to work up a special class in geology among the Juniors.

—Prof. N. M. Crowe, '85, is teaching in Jamestown, Dakota. He writes in very complimentary terms of the winter scenery and healthful climate of Dakota. The HOLCAD will carry its well wishes to him in his far western home.

—Rev. Dr. J. W. Witherspoon, '59, preached the twentieth anniversary of his pastorate over the 5th U. P. church, Pittsburgh, on the 2nd of January. During the twenty years of his pastorate, he has preached 1988 sermons, married 256 couples, attended 700 funerals and received 1222 members into his church.

—It is said that dull times are not known by the agents for the great publishing house of George Stinson & Co. of Portland, Maine. The reason of this exceptional success is found in the fact that they always give the public that which is keenly appreciated and at prices that all can afford. At present we understand their agents are doing wonderfully well on several new lines. They need many more agents in all parts of the country. Those who need profitable work should apply at once. Women do as well as men. Experience is not necessary, for Messrs. Stinson & Co. undertake to show all who are willing to work, not hard but earnestly, the path to large success. It should be remembered that an agent can do a handsome business without being away from home over night. Another advantage—it costs nothing to give the business a trial, and an agent can devote all his time, or only his spare moments to it. Stinson & Co. guarantee grand success to all who engage and follow simple plain directions that they give. We have not space to explain all here, but full particulars will be sent free to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. FEBRUARY 15, 1887.

NO. 11.

THE WHITE CANOE.

BY ADRIAN T. GORHAM.

(Suggested by an Indian legend.)

I stand where the mystical ocean rolls,
With its freight of heavenward drifting souls,
While the muffled bell of the Ages tolls

A knell for each parting crew.
The slow-winged hours I tenderly mark,
As I strive to catch o'er the waters dark,
A shoreward gleam from that flying bark—
The beautiful white canoe.

Entranced I gaze on the surges play
With their meteor dash of silver spray,
Rank upon rank for leagues away,
Till lost in the ether blue.
And my heart goes out with the rolling tide,
Like a wandering dove o'er the waters wide,
Till it perched my spirit-love beside,
In her beautiful white canoe.

I thread fond memory's wildering maze
And bask in the glory of golden days,
Till my heart is aflame with the deathless rays
Of a love so warm and true.
And my soul is bathed in a tender dream,
As I linger near the Lethean stream,
And long for that welcome spirit gleam,
Of the beautiful white canoe.

Out, out upon the relentless sea
My darling drifted afar from me,
'Mid strains of seraphic melody,
That echoed my being through.
A tear gem falling upon the strand,
A farewell wave of her lily hand,
And she floated away with the angel band
In her beautiful white canoe.

And now, from beyond the relentless sea
Her silver accents are borne to me,
"Weep not," she whispers, "I come to thee,
My earth love, fond and true:
Beyond the tempest and billow's foam,
'Mong rose-colored bowers where angels roam,
I'll waft thee away to thy spirit's home
In my beautiful white canoe."

So I stand where the mystical ocean rolls,
With its freight of heavenward souls,
While the solemn bell of the Ages tolls
A knell for each parting crew.

And I gaze afar on the swelling tide,
A glimpse to catch of my spirit bride
And a gleam of her bark on the waters wide,
The beautiful white canoe.

She will ride with the waves from Aiden shore
And the musical dip of her glancing oar,
Will float to my listening ear once more,
As she speeds o'er the waters blue.
We shall bask in the light of love's golden beams
Where life is one long sunny dream,
We shall haste to a land where the roses gleam,
In the beautiful white canoe

WHAT SHALL I DO?

This is a difficult question, but it should be met. Life is not worth living, unless for some good end, and certainly no one who appreciates at all the privilege of living in such a time as this, should be willing to go through fifty or twenty-five years of life, or even a less number, without a purpose definitely fixed, and as sedulously adhered to as possible. Too much labor is lost to the world simply because it is done in a mechanical kind of a way, with no special object in view. Too many live and die in obscurity, who but for their timidity and lack of courage might have risen to eminence, or at least gone much greater lengths in careers of usefulness. It will not do to be continually calculating risks, and hesitating to do this or that, because success cannot be assured from the first. As Sidney Smith puts it: "This was well enough before the flood, when a man could consult his friends for a hundred and fifty years, and live six or seven centuries afterwards; but at present a man waits and doubts and consults his brothers and uncles and his particular friends, till one day he finds that he is sixty-five years of age, and

that he has lost so much time in consulting first cousins and particular friends that he has no more time to follow their advice." To be sure, good advice should be sought, but it is well sometimes to act upon it— the whole of life should not be spent only in seeking it, and in communing with self.

This question comes with special force to college students. There are many hours of serious reflection, and many a weary day passes, in the case of not a few, and no decision is reached. But difficult though it may be, the future vocation should be settled upon before the day of graduation, and as *much* before that time as possible, inasmuch as the studies of the course are pursued with greater zest, and acquire a new interest, if the student makes them contribute to a definite end. The obstacles to such a decision should be overcome, and can be.

The step is an important one and the time dangerous, yet it still remains true that the sooner one awakens to the realization of the fact, that he has a particular work to do in life, and addresses himself to it in the proper spirit, the longer will he have for his work, the better will it be done, and the more he can hope to accomplish. We know that there is a commendable pride in the attainments one makes during a college course, and a great satisfaction in contemplating the different lines of useful work for which the studies are a preparation. And yet, perhaps, in these very things there is an element of danger. One allows too often, personal considerations to enter into his calculations, to affect his judgment, and influence his decision. Almost every one has some ambition in one direction, or another. There is some goal set before him which he would reach. There is an ideal of some kind, whether consciously or unconsciously formed, by which his life is shaped, and it, too often,

happens that the most potent influence in forming this ideal, and thus in shaping the life course, is personal feelings, or to use a refined, but truer term—selfishness. Not that a young man should not consider his qualifications for a certain work, both natural and acquired, or consult his inclinations and be guided largely by these. He should not think of these alone, or make the attainment of purely personal ends the chief object of endeavor, but should be mindful of the relation which he sustains to his fellows, to the world at large, and to the church. There are certain demands made upon him. "No man liveth to himself." No man's sphere is circumscribed. It embraces the whole world. We are too often unconscious of this all-important truth, and seem to have a strange notion that what we do, or think, or say can affect no one but ourselves. But who knows the extent of his influence? We can never know until the opening of the great book on the last great day reveals it, the effect that our lives, our conduct and our work, have had on the lives and character and destiny of others. "No young man," says one, "should live in this nineteenth century without making his influence felt around the world," and certain it is that no young man can live in such a time without taking others with him either up or down. Looked at in this light, the question, "What shall I do?" gains greater significance.

There are great questions demanding solution, and upon these in a private, as well, perhaps, as in a more public way, the young man must take a stand. There are forces of evil, more active and potent than ever before at work at home and abroad. Our own country cries to her sons just entering upon manhood, and just beginning to awaken to the reality of living, to come to her rescue, and voices from other lands in all parts of the world, strike the ears of the

young men of America, in earnest appeal, praying them not to be indifferent or unconcerned. There is need of men—men who know what difficulties are to be met, what barriers to progress, and enlightenment, and liberty, and temperance and Christian equality are to be removed, and who, knowing how to act, shall have the courage to be true to these convictions. In these days it does seem to require some courage for a man to do this, but surely it ought not to be accounted a courageous thing for one to do what he knows to be right. It is, indeed, cowardly to do any thing else. There is work for all who are willing to work—none could desire better opportunities than the state of things now offer.

In a few sentences, let us see what some of these questions are. The greatest issue presented to thoughtful men to-day is unquestionably that of temperance or intemperance—which shall prevail? It is not “protection or free-trade,” as some of our great statesmen and politicians strive so vigorously to make us believe. Shall the rum-seller and beer-drinker continue to elect our officers and make our laws? Shall they dictate terms to the honest citizens and Christian people of this land? What has become of our boasted liberty? Shall poverty and idleness and ruin continue to be inflicted upon our communities under the sanction of our laws, and by men still maintaining the appearance of respectability? Shall anxious mothers and wives still watch and pray in tears nightly, with aching hearts, for the coming home of their sons and husbands who have been lured by the wiles and smiles of satan into midnight revelry and debauchery? Surely a little sober thought will bring decisive action. The days of the traffic are numbered, but workers are needed that they may be very few. We need to consider, too, in no care-

less manner the strength of the Mormon power,—this imperium in imperio,—not simply a church but a state, ruled by one man with almost absolute authority. There are perils, too, in socialism, in accumulated capital and down trodden labor. There is in many places a growing irreverence for sacred things, a less careful observance of the Sabbath, and open violation of all law, both human and divine. The terrible licentiousness, and consequent misery, seen in so many parts of our great cities presents a serious problem for those who would do good: The growth of catholicism, too, may well cause alarm. She is getting too firm a hold on our institutions. This is neither bigotry nor childishness, but solemn truth. The attitude of Romanism is unmistakable. The Pope has openly declared that “America is the hope of Rome,” and the recent troubles in New York following upon the summoning of Dr. McGlynn to Rome to account for his political course in the Henry George campaign, only further shows the intolerance of the church, and how quickly the Pope exercises his prerogative to stay even the semblance of revolt. We cannot here show how rapidly the church has grown, and how greatly her power has increased, and why there is every reason to believe that she will soon dominate the West, and this means some day the nation, unless effective work is done to prevent.

There are six territories now where the Catholic element is four times as great as the Protestant. There is no flourish of trumpets, but there is constant work night and day to break down the institutions of the country. As surely as we live, so surely will the conflict come, and it will be a hard one.

The problem that immigration offers to be solved is not an easy one. What is to be done with the thousands that come to us every year from all parts of the world,

crowding our cities and filling up the great West? Ignorant, unchristianized and sometimes almost encivilized, we must either control them in some way, or they will us. Without an education, they must be educated; without religion, they must know that a Savior died for them. They must be made to understand and appreciate the privileges of free government, and to know the blessings of the Gospel. And the needs of these who come to our shores, should bring before us the condition of the world. There are thousands, yes millions in heathen lands, asking for help. They have been groping too long in the darkness. "The fields are white," where are the laborers? Beyond a doubt one of the greatest questions to-day is the evangelization of the heathen. Do we fully realize that millions are being lost annually—eternally lost? Can the thousands of Christians in our land, who know from what they have been saved, and to what they have been born again, remain longer indifferent? Must we not meet this question, and is it not of primary importance?

All these great questions confront the young men of to-day. It is almost a crime not to be informed on all of them, and it certainly will be more nearly a crime if any young man selects his profession or business occupation without reference to them. What shall I do? In what capacity can I best serve my country and the church? It is not intended here to present a plea for any profession or business, but only a plea for thought and decision—sober thought and early and prompt decision, and earnest and effective work. Let the heart go with the act, and work will tell.

"None sees the arrow to his mark in view,
Whose aim is feeble, or his hand untrue."

Sincerity and fidelity bring their own reward. We should remember that we are held responsible for all that our qualifica-

tions, and advantages, and opportunities make us capable of doing. No more, no less. There is work for all, let none falter. There are great things for those who can do them; little things for those who cannot.

"Who knows what earth needs from earth's lowliest creatures?"

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,

And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

—*Romeo.*

BEST TIME FOR STUDY.

To those who study it is often a question as to the best time for work in general, the best time for a particular study, and such like. It is a well known fact that it is useless for a man to attempt hard study all the time. Hence the utility of having several studies on hands at the same time, for when the brain becomes wearied with one, it is invigorated by a change of study. If one studies mathematics for some time, he should then turn to language, or some such study, for, "as turning the logs makes a dull fire burn, so change of study a dull brain." The brain is a good deal like the body, its exercise must be regular if the best results would be attained.

Some studies being heavier than others it then becomes a question as to the best time for the heaviest study. Nature answers this question by telling us that the best time for such work is when she is most vigorous. This is natural. Our physical nature is always capable of the greatest labor when it is the most vigorous, so in regard to the mental. This being the case, we must next see when our minds are the most vigorous. The answer to this is apparent when we consider that our minds become more and more tired the longer we pursue any one study, and when we consider the effects of sleep, "nature's sweet re-

storer," we cannot but conclude that the best time for study is directly after sleep, before the mind again becomes tired. The majority of our great thinkers do their work in the morning. Brain work is very destructive to the nerve centers, but it will be less and less injurious as the person is in the more vigorous condition.

We should hold some one study as most important, and the others should vary in importance. Of course the morning will not prove the time for the best mental efforts to every one, but it is so to many.

Many pore over their books till one o'clock in the morning, and then do not arise until near noon, thus entirely missing the very best and most beautiful part of the day. There is a seeming freshness about the morning air that is not apparent at any other time of day.

It is very injurious to study soon after a hearty meal as there is so much energy required in the digestion of the food. Persons well accustomed to study generally think it is best to work at one study for four or five hours at a time, as by this means they can see so much more accomplished than by short courses. It is further a well known fact that it is a poor time for study when the mind is dissipated by outside attractions. One cannot under such circumstances concentrate all the powers on the work at hand. Hence it well becomes students to have little to take their attention from the perusal of their regular work.

The main object of the whole college course is to train the mind so that it can concentrate all its efforts on any study. The work of the college curriculum is to discipline the mental powers. The work of the specialist is to give information.

Some one has said that man could accomplish any mental task had he but the power to entirely concentrate his mind on the work for as much as fifteen minutes at a

time. The man who is thus trained has a decided advantage in all mental work.

The Duke of Wellington cultivated well this talent, no matter how often the work might vary. It is true that there are times when one cannot study to advantage, yet many imagine such times and wait for an inspiration which often never makes its appearance. A man of true genius is the recipient of inspiring spells. There are times when thoughts and plans flash into his head of their own accord. While on the battle field Napoleon often had plans flash through his brain and it was his power, being possessed of genius, to carry them into immediate execution. But not every one is a Napoleon. Not every one has the spark of genius. Hence practice well the ordinary work of study and if there is genius in you it will make itself known without your waiting for it.—*Selected.*

—Such a liberal education as will fit the man in due time to grapple most effectually with any specialty, consists more in training than in acquisition. The man that is thoroughly the master of his own powers will master any sphere or theme to which he is called.—*President Bartlett*

—Beauty too often sacrifices to fashion. The spirit of fashion is not the beautiful but the willful; not the graceful, but the fantastic; not the superior in the abstract, but the superior in the worst of all concretes—the vulgar.—*Leigh Hunt.*

—My experience goes to prove that the effect of wine, taken as a preliminary to imaginative work, is to blind the writer to the quality of what he produces rather than to raise its quality.—*Thomas Hardy.*

—History can be formed from permanent monuments and records; but lives can only be written from personal knowledge, which is growing every day less, and in a short time is lost forever.—*Johnson*

THE HOLCAD.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

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Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,

New Wilmington, Pa.

"OF all monuments raised to the memory of distinguished men, the most appropriate and the least exceptionable are those whose foundations are laid in their own works, and which are constructed of materials supplied and wrought by their own labors."

THE modern vehicle called the bicycle has brought life and vigor to many a pale-faced student, and has enlisted enthusiastic descriptions and recommendations from physicians, lawyers, clergymen, artists, merchants, editors and literary men and from men in every vocation in life.

"IF the whole world would agree to speak nothing but truth, what an abridgment it would make of speech! And what an unraveling there would be of the

invincible webs which men like so many spiders, now weave about each other! But the contest between Truth and Falsehood is now pretty well balanced. Were it not so, and had the latter the mastery, even language would soon become extinct, from its very uselessness. The present superfluity of words is the result of the warfare."

ONE of Napoleon Bonaparte's favorite maxims was: "The truest wisdom is a resolute determination." And no one furnishes a better example than he, of what a resolute will can do. Although his intense selfishness prompted him to do things that were not commendable, and finally resulted in his own ruin and that of France, yet we cannot but admire his strong will and unceasing perseverance. Perseverance is a virtue which is an essential element of moral greatness, and a sure pledge of all kinds of success. There are difficulties in the way of doing anything in this world, but in this world of action a man cannot afford to be discouraged over mere trifles. Generally speaking, any one can do the easy things of life, but it takes a resolute will and a strong hand to perform the difficult things, and those, in fact, are the only things worth doing. Although the obstacles in the way of accomplishing any end may seem insurmountable, and the circumstances altogether unfavorable, yet a persistency will carve out a way to unexpected success. "Fortune will never favor the man who flings away the dice-box because the first throw brings a low number."

REV. J. T. MCCRORY is becoming well known as an earnest laborer in the temperance cause. The people of Wilmington had the pleasure of hearing him on this subject of temperance on Monday

evening, Jan. 31. The lecture was given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. It was well attended and highly appreciated by all who were present. His subject is an old one but he showed that it has not yet been exhausted. The lecture was the same old story of the evils of intemperance and the progress of temperance reform; a story which is always interesting to one part of the American people, and though the other part is becoming exceedingly weary of its monotonous repetition, it is evident that they have not yet heard the last of it. In politics, power always wins respect. The lecturer showed that the power of the W. C. T. U. was beginning to be felt in political circles and that this was winning respect for it where the justice of its cause alone could not.

Rev. McCrory is an earnest and faithful worker in the cause of moral reform. In his own city he has the honor of being recognized as the worst enemy of the saloon keeper and the Sabbath breaker. He is a man of power because he has strong convictions and is not afraid to say what he thinks. The country is in great need of more men like him to advocate practical Christian principles.

ADVANTAGES and opportunities are great blessings to men, but unless men have something to show for them, the less they say about them as possessions, the better. This truth is nowhere more applicable than in education and training. It is a very poor recommendation for a young man to say that he "served his time" at a trade, or an apprenticeship, if his attainments and skill give no proof that his time has served him. The same thing is true of a student when he boasts that he has studied several different languages under the best teachers, and has received a diploma from

a first-class college, his discredit is only increased if he can neither read nor speak any one of those languages fluently and critically. It is the result with which the world is concerned. The world does not ask a man how many different languages he has studied, or if he has ever been at college, but asks him if he can do the work that is required, and looks to his attainments for an answer. It is of less importance that a student goes through college, than that college goes through the student. What a man can show as a *result* of his advantages and opportunities is worth a great deal more to him than a long list of advantages and opportunities which might have shown him that which he now has not.

THE Thyne Institute, located at Chase City, Virginia, is an institution in which the people of Wilmington have taken some interest. It is one of the four schools located and supported by the United Presbyterian church, for the benefit of the freedmen.

A reporter of a Chase City paper recently visited the school and gives an interesting history of the institution and report of its present condition. After describing the grounds, locating the buildings and enumerating the departments of the school, he says:

"The number of pupils and students enrolled this year is 229. The average daily attendance is above 150. In ages the scholars range all the way from 5 to 60 years. Last year there were in attendance four or five pupils who are and were then ordained preachers in the Baptist church; this year there are three ordained ministers among the pupils. In the class of sixteen in the 'First Reader,' we noticed one grown-up man who seemed as anxious to make proficiency in the exercise as the youngest

scholar in the class. The motto of the Institute is, 'We study not for school but for life,' and in each department, on occasion of the reporter's visit, every pupil from youngest to oldest, seemed to be trying to put the motto into practice. The school never closes on account of the weather, and many of the children, some of them living two miles away, have not lost a single day in four months."

Their chapel exercises are much like ours excepting that they use the Bible songs and learn the Catechism. The school is well provided with apparatus for primary work. Each room has a library of text-books and books for reading, which the pupils are allowed to use freely.

Boarding and rent are much cheaper there than with us. For room-rent and fuel they pay not more than \$5 for nine months, and for boarding from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month.

The Institute has sent out about forty teachers who are doing good work.

THE Adelpic and Philomath Literary Societies will celebrate Washington's birthday anniversary, Feb. 22, with appropriate exercises. The performances will consist of orations, declamations, quartettes, and instrumental music, and will have special reference to the Father of our Country. This being a holiday it is fitting to pay a tribute of respect to our beloved Washington, and to recall his noble virtues and heroic deeds to our minds.

We have no hesitancy in saying that the entertainment will be a creditable and profitable one, and will do honor to the memory of the patriot and statesman. Since the societies have willingly consented to give this exhibition for the benefit of the gymnasium, we trust there will be a full house to enjoy this literary treat, as well as en-

courage those taking part. There will be a small admittance fee charged at the door which will go toward refurnishing the college gymnasium. This alone should induce all the students and many of the citizens to attend the entertainment.

EXCHANGES.

If the *Weekly University Courier* from Lawrence, Kansas, was changed to pamphlet form, and increased in size it would be a decided improvement.

* * *

WE take pleasure in placing on our exchange list the *Ariel*, from the University of Minnesota, and the *University Monthly*, from New Brunswick.

* * *

WE would suggest to the *Hanover Monthly* that it allow the *Sibyl* to speak for itself if it feels that it has been treated disrespectfully; however we do not think the young ladies would be so foolish as to mistake a compliment for a criticism.

* * *

THE *Washington Jeffersonian* contains a short article on college fraternities. It is written by a man who has been for years a member of a college fraternity, and it is his opinion that it would be better for all concerned if they were utterly abolished.

* * *

HAVING seen the *Haverfordian* mentioned so favorably by all our exchanges, we have always had somewhat of a curiosity to see it. It has found its way to our table now and after a careful examination we find it meets our highest expectations. It comes mourning the loss of the acting President, Pliny Earle Chase, of Haverford College. The paper contains a sketch of his life accompanied by his portrait.

CLIPPINGS.

—"The foundation of education is thoroughness."

—The University of Berlin has 600 American students.

—The Mexican Government supports 10,000 public schools.

—Illinois stands second in the Union in the number of her colleges.

—Brazil is said to have an Academy of Arts, the first in South America.

—The number of colleges in the United States increases at the rate of fifteen each year.

—The Utah State College, a Mormon institution, is the best endowed college in the West.

—Among the alumni of Yale are the two great lexicographers—Webster and Worcester.

—Prof.—"Some plants grow better by night. Can you name any?" Student—"Hops."

—We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.

—The oldest student of this country studies at Vermont University. He is eighty-four years of age.

—Pleasure hath a fleet foot; let us enjoy what to-day brings. To-morrow's store is beyond the control of mortals

—The *Dartmouth Gazette* was the first college paper published in America. Daniel Webster was one of the editors.

—Prof. Edward Olney, the eminent professor of mathematics, was found dead in his bed, on the morning of the 16th.

—The average scholarship grade of Henry Ward Beecher while in Amherst is said to have been only 57 on a scale of 100.

—The 101 medical colleges of the United

States have an annual attendance of nearly 15,000 students, of whom 5,000 will graduate this year.

—The semi-annual meeting of the managing committee of the American school of classical studies at Athens, was recently held in Columbia college.

—The Senior class of the University of Michigan recently tried from 10 A. M. until 5 P. M. to elect a class orator, without being able to reach a decisive ballot.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN FOR 1887.

The progress of this unique illustrated monthly journal is simply phenomenal. It is eminently original, being written and published by fruit growers, exclusively in the interest of horticulture; and what gives it special value is its freedom of speech and independence. Not only is it impartial and truthful in text, but equally so in its illustrations—an innovation almost in horticultural literature. Furthermore, it is ever seasonable, entertaining, progressive, condensed and altogether practical. In addition to having secured the best horticulturists throughout the country as contributors, the following eminent writers have been engaged as associate editors: E. P. Roe, author of "Success with Small Fruits," "The Home Acre," etc.; A. S. Fuller, author of "Small Fruit Culturist," "Grape Culturist," "Practical Forestry" etc.; Peter B. Mead, formerly editor in chief of the "Horticulturist;" E. Williams, Secretary of the New Jersey State Horticultural Society; D. B. Wier, the well-known editor and horticultural writer of the West; Theo. F. Baker, whose skill and success as a market gardener and contributions have given him celebrity; Abby Speakman, the able and experienced writer on household affairs. The journal is well printed on twenty pages of the best paper, abundantly illustrated, and how it can be published at the trifling sum of fifty cents a year, or three months for only ten cents, is a mystery. A specimen copy for the asking. Address ORCHARD & GARDNER, Little Silver, New Jersey.

—"How do you do?" That's English and American. "How do you carry yourself?" That's French. "How do you stand?" That's Italian. "How do find yourself?" That's German. "How do you fare?" That's Dutch. "How can you?" That's Swedish. "How do you yerspire?" That's Egyptian. "How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese. "How do you have your self?" That's Polish. "How do yo live on?" That's Russian. "May thy shadow never grow less!" That's Persian—and all mean much the same thing.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Rain.
 —Mud.
 —Darkness.
 —The grades come slowly but surely.
 —The piano in the chapel has been tuned.
 —The Geology class began laboratory work on Monday.

—The new Second U. P. church in New Castle is lighted by electricity.

The English examinations are growing in disfavor among the students.

—The table in the HOLCAD office is not always used for editorial purposes.

—Miss Patterson requires the Juniors to pay proper respect to the Preps.

—Would it be impertinent now to inquire about those campus lamps?

—Tickets for brothers and brothers-in-law are in vogue with certain parties.

—Crawford has a good joke on Huey. Ask either of them for the particulars.

—Prof. Wallace told the Preps. that he could be very disagreeable when he tried.

—Query: Where did the matter for the first sedimentary stratum of rock come from?

—The gymnasium will be on a good footing hereafter. A new floor has been put in it.

—McNary is prepared to give an exhibition of all kinds of sleight of hand performances.

—Wouldn't it be a good plan for the Board of Trustees to furnish a room for the class in Euchre?

—The P. L. S. adjourned on Friday evening, Feb. 4th, to take in the entertainment in Lininger's Hall.

—Spring fever has already attacked the Preps. The higher classes had better be looking about for a preventive.

The Annual Report for 1886 of the President of Johns Hopkins University is on the table in the Reading Room.

—That young man who sent a note to his sweetheart saying he would meet her at seven o'clock, is evidently a butcher.

—It required a Senior's "familiarity with the unknown" to discover a difference between oblivion and a pair of overshoes.

—Two of the ladies selling tickets for the temperance lecture met with a desperate case of financial embarrassment in a Second Prep.

—"That editorial in the last issue about wool-gathering came pretty near home to some of us students, I tell you." So said one of the Preps.

—The Y. W. C. T. U. took in thirty-eight dollars at Mr. McCrory's lecture on the evening of January 31st. We expected a good lecture and were not disappointed.

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first-class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—That Senior who asked the professor, if it was a correct inductively to conclude that because fire burned in this world it would burn in the next, is evidently making a practical use of Psychology.

—The student who returned his deportment grade and said: "Professor, you have only given me 36 demerits when you should have given me 41," would make a fit subject for a Sabbath school story.

—The percentage of church membership among the students in the various classes at Monmouth college is as follows: Sen., 100; Jun., 88 4 7; Soph., 88 1 4; Fresh., 88 4 7; Sub. Fresh., 75; Academy, 62 4 5.

—D. O. McLaughry does not omit punishment on account of the number engaged in a disturbance. Last Wednesday all but two of his scholars were brought to the front seats or compelled to stand on the floor.

—The young people of the Neshannock congregation gave a concert in Lininger's Hall on Friday evening, the 4th, for the purpose of raising funds for the proposed new church. They took in sixty-five dollars, clearing sixty.

—Nothing is more exasperating than to get off a joke and not have it appreciated. One of the Preps. experienced that feeling the other day. He was coming down street ahead of two gentlemen; a short distance behind them were two young ladies. Prepie being acquainted with

all parties, thought a re-arrangement might prove agreeable and suggested to the gentlemen that they had better delay their onward march a little. They asked how much he charged for his advice and ordered a nickel's worth more of the same. Prepie in bewilderment wended his way homeward not waiting to see whether they made use of his suggestion or not.

—There is a disposition among some of the students to use the HOLCAD office as a waiting-room. This may be a very convenient place to deposit overshoes and umbrellas, and a desirable place to loaf, but this is not the use for which it was furnished. Perhaps there is a slight misunderstanding.

—The HOLCAD is under obligations to Mr. W. H. Brearley, Detroit, Mich., for a copy of his artistic little pamphlet entitled, "Why he saw snakes?" The illustrations and contents show that there is danger in moderate drinking. As they only cost five cents per copy, or two dollars per hundred, they would make appropriate temperance tracts.

—Do not fail to attend the literary entertainment to be given by the two societies on the evening of Washington's birthday. Two orations and declamations and a dialogue from Shakspeare will be given by representatives from each society. Besides instrumental music, two quartettes will furnish vocal music. Remember that the proceeds of this entertainment are for the benefit of the gymnasium.

—We note the following mistakes in the article entitled "Johns Hopkins University", in our issue of Jan. 15. 1. In the first of Prof. Goldwin Smith's requirements, it should read "professional chairs." 2. "The government of the institution is to us an unseen and an unknown power," not "unbroken". 3. Prof. Wallace is spoken of as "the real author of the evolution by hypothesis", it should be of the "evolutionary hypothesis".

✱ The little stream running through town into the Little Neshannock affords an interesting geological study in the lower part of its course. At one time it closely followed the foot of the bluff below Seeley's and Pomeroy's, and passing near where the station now is, flowed into the larger stream somewhere near the road east of

town. Thirty-two years ago a double furrow was ploughed in a straight line along the fence where the present channel is, and the stream diverted into it. At first there was a cascade of four or five feet where the stream joined the Little Neshannock. This fall wore itself in ripples, leaving a gorge of varying depth, noticeable as far up as Joseph's bridge.

—The lecture committee certainly deserve the best thanks of the public for furnishing such an entertainment as that given by the Schubert Quartette on Friday evening in the Second church. Each selection in the programme, as one remarked of My Old Kentucky Home, was a whole entertainment in itself. Among the *encores*, were My Old Kentucky Home, (by request) Bonnie Sweet Bessie, and Sweet Bye and Bye. Miss Edwards possesses a voice of wonderful compass and flexibility.

PROGRAMME.

1. "Comrade in Arms,"Adam Schubert Quartette.
2. Piano—"Tarantella,"Moszkowski Miss Lay.
3. "Serenade,"Schubert Schubert Quartette.
4. Soprano Solo—"Air and Variations,"Rode Miss Edwards
5. Bass Solo—"Tis When to Sleep,"Bishop Mr. Lott.
6. Quintette—"Spirit of the Woods,"Abt Miss Edwards, Schubert Quartette.

PART SECOND.

1. "Annie Laurie,"Arr. by Buck Schubert Quartette.
2. Soprano Solo—"Veneration Boat Song," Blumenthal Miss Edmards
3. Ballad—"Ehren on the Rhine,"Hutchinson Mr. Stone.
4. "Remember Now Thy Creator,"Rhodes Schubert Quartette
5. Piano—"Persian March,"Strauss Grumfeld Miss Lay.
6. "Chi mi Frena" (from Lucia)Donizetti Miss Edwards, Schubert Quartette

—At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Muskingum College, Feb. 1 '87, Rev. W. D. Irons, '75, of McDonald, Pa. was unanimously elected President. Rev. Irons is in his first charge. He conducts teachers' meeting, prayer meeting and Sabbath school, besides attending to missionary and other work so imperative in a growing town. During the past year thirty-seven have connected with the church. He has for several years been principal, of Ingleside Academy. There are at present about fifty students in attendance. He teaches from 1 to 4:30 each

day. He is widely known as an able teacher and preacher. He is a fine scholar and a live energetic man. He is "apt to teach" and his executive ability is equalled by few. In short he possesses all the requisites of a College President. The Board have selected the right man. We congratulate Muskingum.

—The following are the names and subjects of the first and second division of the Senior orations.

FEBRUARY 7.

S. P. Barackman: Socialism in American History.

Miss Etta Brown: Subshine and Shadow.

Miss Pearl Collins: The Supposition of a Man Without a Mind.

Miss Maggie Campbell: The Ethics of Imitations.

J. E. Drake: Our Country's Perils.

FEBRUARY 14.

J. G. Berry: Consumption Cured.

Miss Anna Dickson: Woman's Sphere.

Miss Franc Donaldson: Music.

J. S. Hill: The Emerald Isle.

W. B. Peters: Doctrine of Home Protection. Music was furnished by W. M. Robertson and Mrs. Findley.

PERSONALS.

—Miss Mattie McElwee, '88, has returned to College.

—Rev. J. L. Robertson, '64, visited his family last week.

—J. E. Drake, '87, has added art and drawing to his course.

—Miss Jean McKean, '86, visited in the college on Friday, Feb. 11th.

Miss Lottie Byers, '88, has been called home by the illness of her father.

—Rev. M. M. Brown, of Hartstown, visited at the Rev. J. A. Kennedy's last week.

—Rev. A. K. Duff's address has been changed from Princeton, Pa., to York, New York.

—Miss Lizzie Neal who has been in New York city for several months is now at home.

—Rev. J. B. McClelland, '78, preached for the U. P. congregation in Parker, Sabbath, Jan. 30.

—J. A. Alexander, '86, and Miss Emma Alexander, '78, attended the concert on Friday evening.

—H. G. Golden, '85, of Union Theological Seminary, has connected with the Presbyterian church.

—Dr. J. S. Barr's address has been changed from Sialkot to Zafarwal, Sialkot District, Punjab, India.

—Miss Minnie Porter, of Osage, Iowa, is visiting her sister, Miss Eva. She will remain here several months.

—Rev. J. M. Hervey, '75, has been conducting a series of religious meetings in Los Angeles with great success.

—Rev. J. A. Reed, '82, was made a corresponding member of Butler presbytery at its late meeting in Springfield.

—Judge Ewing, of Pittsburgh, has signified his willingness to act as one of the judges in the coming society contest.

—Rev. W. J. Golden, '80, assisted Rev. N. Winegart, of Shenango, in communion services two weeks ago last Sabbath.

—Miss Bessie McLaughry, '87, attended the meeting of the executive committee of the W. C. T. U. at New Castle the 5th.

—Rev. J. M. Fulton, D. D., '72, stopped in town a few days last week on his way from Cleveland, O., to Allegheny City.

—Rev. J. A. Grier preached the missionary sermon before the Young People's Missionary Society of the Second church, Allegheny, Sabbath evening, Jan. 30.

—Rev. W. B. Smiley, of Cannonsburg, assisted Mr. Kennedy during the Communion season and gave us four good sermons. We hope to have the opportunity of listening to him again.

—Rev. Mr. Smiley, '79, conducted chapel exercises on the 7th, and gave us some excellent advice forcibly presented. He spent the morning visiting the different recitations. Mrs. Smiley accompanied him.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy preached a series of sermons during the week before Communion on the subjects, Condemnation, Justification, Regeneration and Sanctification. They were appropriate and very instructive.

—Our old friend, W. T. McConnell, of Youngstown, formerly of '88, was in town a few days ago. He heard Justin McCarthy lecture in Youngstown lately, and is of the opinion that McCarthy would have done Ireland's cause in this country more good if he had stayed away from it.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. MARCH 1, 1887.

NO. 12.

CURFEW MUST NOT RING TO-NIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

England's sun was slowly setting o'er the hill-tops far away,
Filling all the world with beauty at the close of one sad day;
And its last rays kissed the forehead of a man and maiden fair,
He with step so slow and weary, she with sunny, floating hair;
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful; she with lips so cold and white,
Struggling to keep back the murmur, "Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old,
With its walls so tall and gloomy—moss-grown walls dark, damp and cold—
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed this very night to die
At the ringing of the Curfew, and no earthly help is nigh.
Cromwell will not come till sunset," and her lips grew strangely white,
As she spoke in husky whispers, "Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton—every word pierced her young heart
Like a gleaming, death winged arrow, like a deadly poisoned dart—
"Long, long years I've rung the Curfew from that gloomy shadowed tower,
Every evening, just at sunset, it has told the sunset hour;
I have done my duty ever, tried to do it just and right,
Now I'm old I will not miss it; Curfew bell must ring to-night."

Wild her eyes and pale her features, stern and white her thoughtful brow,
And within her heart's deep centre, Bessie made a solemn vow;
She had listened while the judges read, without a tear or sigh,
"At the ringing of the Curfew—Basil Underwood must die"

And her breath came fast and faster, and her eye grew large and bright—
One low murmur, faintly spoken—"Curfew *must not* ring to-night!"

She with quick steps bounded forward, sprang within the old church door,
Left the old man coming slowly, paths he'd trod so oft before;
Not one moment paused the maiden, but with cheek and brow aglow,
Staggered up the gloomy tower, where the bell swung to and fro;
Then she climbed the slimy ladder, on which fell no ray of light,
Upward still, her pale lips saying: "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

She has reached the topmost ladder; o'er her hangs the great, dark bell,
Awful is the gloom beneath her, like the pathway down to hell
See! the ponderous tongue is swinging, 'tis the hour of Curfew now,
And the sight has chilled her bosom, stopped her breath and paled her brow.
Shall she let it ring? No, never! her eyes flash with sudden light,
As she springs and grasps it firmly—"Curfew shall not ring to-night!"

Out she swung, far out—the city seemed a speck of light below;
There, 'twixt heaven and earth suspended, as the bell swung to and fro;
And the sexton at the bell-rope, old and deaf, heard not the bell,
Sadly thought the twilight Curfew rang young Basil's funeral knell;
Still the maiden clinging firmly, quivering lip and fair face white,
Stilled her frightened heart's wild beating—"Curfew shall not ring to-night."

It was o'er—the bell ceased swaying, and the maiden stepped once more
Firmly on the damp old ladder, where for hundred years before
Human foot had not been planted. The brave deed that she had done
Should be told in long years after. As the rays of setting sun

Light the sky with golden beauty, aged sires, with
heads of white,
Tell the children why the Curfew did not ring that
one sad night.

O'er the distant hills comes Cromwell; Bessie saw
him, and her brow,
Lately white with sickening horror, has no anxious
traces now.

At his feet she tells her story, shows her hands all
bruised and torn;
And her sweet young face still haggared with the an-
guish it had worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity—lit his eyes with
misty light;
"Go, your lover lives!" cried Cromwell; "Curfew
shall not ring to-night "

Wide they flung the massive portals, led the prisoner
forth to die.

All his bright young life before him, 'neath the dark-
ening English sky.

Bessie came with flying footsteps, eyes aglow with
lovelight sweet,

Kneeling on the turf beside him, bidd him pardon at
his feet.

In his brave strong arms he clasped her, kissed the
face upturned and white,
Whispered, "Darling you have saved me, Curfew will
not ring to-night.

—Mrs. Rosa Hartwick Thorpe

THE PENDING QUESTION.

All nations are compelled to grapple with great questions.

As we look hastily down over the history of the past, we see there written a record of the poverty and wealth, ignorance and culture, temperance and intemperance, failures and successes of nations. These remain written on the pages of their history as so many indexes pointing to the right or the wrong answers given to their great questions. Time has sped on rolling up the history of the nations of the world with all its failures and successes and has delivered it to us. We are to fill the last pages of the 19th century. Written on them are questions to be answered by us. Questions the outgrowth of the past, the issue of the present, the destiny of the future. Among

these questions of momentous importance is one whose demands are imperative. One that stands out pre-eminent in the field of duty. Through the long succession of years the seeds of selfishness have been sown among men. They have sprung up and have become so deeply rooted in our human natures that to-day the question arises in all its moral grandeur—shall it be Man or Mammon?

This is truly the world's question, but especially ours. From the day of the Declaration of Independence up to the present, our country has answered many questions. Memorable and decisive victories have been won. Through them we have been exalted to our present position among the nations of the world. Honor and respect are given to us by all. Our true hearted patriotism and love of progress, which are shown in our free institutions for the advancement of education in all the sciences, arts and industries, have been applauded by the nations of Christendom. But to-day the Genius of our country's liberty, freedom and prosperity is signaling danger. To-day under Mammon's imperious sway the wheels of our national progress are stayed. When we stand as a nation, boastful of our liberty and freedom, and look across the Atlantic and behold the oppression and wretchedness that meet our eyes on every hand, we can't help speaking out in bitter denunciation of the folly, stupidity, and wickedness of those who would for personal gain bring about such a condition. But while we are reading this fearful lesson of avarice from the ignorance, poverty and crime of despised Europe, a cry is borne to our ears from far distant China and India. A bitter cry that has been wrung from the lips of harmless nations. It comes as a scathing rebuke to us. And with shame we look upon our own thralldom and begin to read the story of our humiliation in our treat-

ment of the Chinese. Shutting our eyes to right and wrong; disregarding our relations and former treaties; under the guise of selfpreservation, we close our harbors, and our hearts to these people whose industry is their crime, whose frugality is their shame.

It must be with sorrow and regret that every true-hearted American looks upon India's condition and listens to her earnest appeals to our country to cease bringing into her borders that which leaves desolation in its track. How lately has that burning rebuke from India's noble prince rung upon our ears when he urged upon us in the name of Christianity, in the name of consistency, to look no longer at the glittering dust in our strife to secure riches, but to recognize in the Indian's dusky face the face of a brother, whose blood and immortal soul is the price of our ill-gotten wealth. This rebuke comes burning home to our hearts only to be repeated from the millions of hearthstones of our own land. It comes from the victims of drink. It comes from the drunkard's wife and his defenseless child. It comes from every true-hearted American citizen. And justly deserving of the finger of scorn is he who will, for a little piece of silver, give that which will destroy all that is noble and good in his brother. Justly deserving of our reprobation is that government that enters into partnership with him.

But this violence to human rights and human law does not stop here. The laborer and capitalist true to the spirit of this self-seeking age are at each other's throats. Each desiring the greater share of the profits. Fealty and fidelity to king mammon has buried from sight every vestige of manhood and brotherhood. All these great foundation principles that underlie the structure of every great free, and firmly established government, are disregarded. Laws, wise and just, are stricken down by

the red hand of unprincipled revolution. The great law of nature that guarantees to every human being his own life is ignored and the priceless blood of our own liberty-loving, law-abiding citizens is poured out at the feet of the selfish and lawless. These, with shameless faces and hands working for the achievement of self-interest, liberty, equality, fraternity, words so full and expressive of moral truth, are perverted from their sacred uses and degraded to the low level of selfish motives. But a few years ago they were painted on the smoking ruins of Paris, to-day they are read again written in letters of blood upon the dark cloud that hangs over our nation's peace and prosperity. Their discordant accents are heard in the whistle of the assassin's bullet and amid the crashing of burning homes, seek to bolster up their vile deeds by the establishment of a false and vicious standard of morality.

This great question is assuming greater importance every day. We are all ready to concede the words of Bishop Coxe when he says, that this land has become one gambling hell from Wall Street to the quays of San Francisco. "The telegraph wires, the railways, the steamers, are tokens of this vivid vice and force compelling the universe to yield up its treasures and exchange them, not in any primary sense, to feed and clothe the human race, but first of all to enrich the prime movers who have made these wants of the race, their dice and counters and cards in playing their gigantic games."

How this spirit of greed having mammon for its father and heartlessness for its mother, pinches the face of the poor, crushes the growing manhood and womanhood in the young by the circulation of pernicious literature, drives men in their feverish haste to get rich through the six days into the sacred and hallowed confines of the seventh, and

paralyzes the spiritual energies of the Christian world.

To what rank or station in political life can you turn your eyes to-day, without finding unscrupulous demagogism? Men of whom it might justly be said they fear neither God nor man; men who are negligent and industrious in bringing every influence and power to contribute to the glory of self, willing to sacrifice the very vital principles of our Government upon the altar of selfishness. Is it strange that under such tutelage and amid so much corruption and fraudulent practice, the youth should lose sight of our country's interests? Is it strange that with such an example before them and with minds untutored in the grand principles of Government, the natural depravity of their hearts, so incompatible with Christian equity, should assert itself; that these strong and elevating virtues of noble manhood which are the mainstays of every stable government, should be left to decay in the unprincipled scramble for wealth and political preferment?

The highest development of man is being made subordinate to riches. The delusion that wealth is the only source of happiness is fast taking hold upon our country's noblest and brightest, and rushing them headlong into the maelstrom of commerce. Talent and genius that should be devoted to the elevation of society and the maintenance of our countries' interests, leave our schools and colleges to be drawn into the dizzy whirl of business life.

The literary field is neglected. True-hearted statesmen are wanting. Places of public trust, in both Church and State, are betrayed. The ballot is bought and sold. Patriotism is forgotten. The rich are haughty and arrogant. The poor are disregarded and contemned.

One wearies and sickens as he beholds the appalling evils that have resulted to us

from Mammon's rule. The question presses us, what is to become of our country? What is to become of humanity? Must this dark pall rest upon it forever? No human foresight is keen enough to penetrate the future, but any eye that is not dull can see that we stand on the eve of great moral revolutions. The ear that is not heavy can catch the defiant notes that are sounded from the christian and patriotic center of our country. Every day bears testimony to the fact that the answer has been given to this great question. That the work to be done is already commenced. That the clarion call has gone forth rousing and calling our country's loyal to the contest for her freedom and salvation.

The deadly thrusts that are being made at our country's vitals, have waked a determined resistance. A harmonious call rises from every part of our land asking for the dethronment of Mammon and the enthronement of intelligence and Christianity.

We are determined that there shall be written on the last pages the 19th century, underneath this question, a record of valiant deeds and grand moral achievements that shall surpass by far all the victories won and triumphs gained through the preceding years of our national life. The times will be tumultuous. Dark and fearful clouds may settle around us.

While the anxious world, tossed between alternating hope and fear, shall behold the sublime spectacle of the Prince of Life contending with the Prince of Death, the chariot of destiny shall rush forward through the impending gloom—"rush on as we believe to a brilliant morning and a long hallowed day."

J. S. Thompson, '88.

—There have been forty lady graduates from the English Universities this year.

GEOLOGY.

I see by your last issue, that the Geology class is well advanced in their work, and it occurred to me that I might contribute a few items of interest in regard to the geology of this region. Iowa has quite a number of geological stratas cropping out on its surface, i. e., a number for a prairie State. Rocks of the Lower Silurian age are found in north-eastern Iowa; in the western part of the State is a large area of cretaceous formations; and between these points are found rocks of each of the intermediate ages. Burlington is on sub-carboniferous rocks. You only need to be on *terra firma* here a few minutes to discover that. Burlington is in the centre of the sub-carboniferous area which extends along the Mississippi river about one hundred miles. This area extends across the State to the northwest, narrowing considerably as we leave the river. The Burlington limestone formation consists of two distinct calcareous divisions, which are separated by a series of silicious beds, consisting of light grayish or yellowish layers of silicious shale and chert together with nodular masses of flint; all mixed with some calcareous matter. Both divisions of the limestone are eminently crinoidal, but all of these in each division are specifically distinct from all those of the other. The accession of calcareous material to the waters of that epoch, resulted in the destruction of the crinoid species although they flourished again as soon as the calcareous condition of the water was restored. These divisions are composed in great part of gray, or yellowish gray, sub-crystalline limestone. Some of the rocks resemble marble but are irregular in texture. It is the lower of these divisions which is quarried mostly in Burlington, but a portion of the upper division crops out here also.

There are a number of stone quarries within the city where myriads of crinoidal remains can be seen at any time. You can often pick up rocks which seem to be entirely composed of crinoids, not of complete crinoids, but in a broken and confused mass. In fact, it is difficult to get a complete crinoid. I pass one quarry every day and often stop to look for crinoids, but have not yet succeeded in getting a perfect specimen or even a good imperfect one. You can easily find specimens showing all the appearances of the animal but they are broken and distorted.

One reason why it is difficult to obtain good specimens is, that one or two professional gatherers are generally on the lookout for the good specimens. The most noted of these is Chas. Wacksmuth. Mr. Wacksmuth was at one time a well-to-do merchant, but his store was burned and he suffered for some time from nervous prostration incident to the burning of his store. For a few years he traveled, seeking recreation. By some means his attention was turned to crinoids and although knowing little about them he began to study and make a collection. He came to Burlington which, he says, is the best crinoidal region in the world. He devoted his whole time to the subject and soon had the most complete collection in the world. He spent some time with Agassiz, the naturalist, at the latter's home, and finally sold his collection to Agassiz for \$6,000. Mr. Wacksmuth now claims to have a still better collection. He has spent twelve years in collecting his present cabinet. He has written a book on the subject. In his library are found, probably, all the works extant on the subject. One book he showed me consisting of three volumes and a chart or atlas cost ninety-four dollars. He has hun-

THE HOLCAD.

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THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

FEBRUARY 22nd, the Professors and students of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., witnessed another of those semi-savage affairs known as a "cane-rush," between the Sophomores and Freshmen. Beside the cuts and bruises not one of the eighty students engaged in the affair escaped with a whole suit of clothes. Such things are disgraceful, to say the least, and the sooner there is a stop put to them the better. The fact that the Faculty stood by and did not stop it at once, makes them party in the disgraceful occurrence.

FORGETTING is just as much of a duty as is remembering. But it is important to know what to forget and what to remember. This forgetting and remembering applies to noble pursuits as well as ignoble. And especially is this applicable to student life. The attainments of the past are to be

forgotten—as attainments, but the lessons of the past are to be remembered—as lessons. If we were to forget the lessons of the past, we could make no progress, even if we wanted to advance. If we were to dwell upon the attainments of the past, we would not want to make any progress.

But progress is also a duty. Then, in order to perform that duty, there must be a wise forgetting and a wise remembering.

CHICAGO is generally looked upon as the Sodom of America, but if the movement against tobacco, which is reported to be popular among her public men, proves to be the starting-point of a general reform, there will be at least one point in her history to which she can point with satisfaction. Such a reform would free Americans from a slavery to appetite almost equal to that of the drinking habit. Indeed, in some respects it is worse than the intemperance. The practice of using tobacco is much the more universal. The offensive odor of the weed is thrust upon us constantly. The smoker smokes without regard to propriety of time, place or surroundings, and the chewer pours his flood of filth everywhere except on his companions, thinking he is considerate if he does no worse than spatter the clothes of his nearest neighbor.

One of the worst features of the tobacco habit is that it deprives its victims of the sense of personal cleanliness. They become accustomed to the filthy habit and lose the power to realize how exceedingly repulsive it is to others. It is impossible for any one to habitually use tobacco without making himself disagreeable to every one who does not use it. In every audience there are certain well known persons whom every one gives as wide a berth as possible. When they locate themselves, the seats in their vicinity are studiously avoided. No

one wishes to sit near them lest the profit or enjoyment of the evening's entertainment be marred by the odor of their filthy atmosphere. This consideration alone ought to make the tobacco slave willing to undergo the inconvenience of breaking off the habit. It does not concern himself alone; it makes him an annoyance to every one who has a clean mouth and an unpoisoned system.

This is one of the bad features of the tobacco habit, but it is probably not the most injurious. A man who cultivates the habit becomes entirely dependent upon tobacco for the power to perform the ordinary duties of life. Without it the preacher could not deliver a sermon, the lawyer would break down before the jury, and the teacher would become helpless in his chair. Probably one-half of the boys in Westminster, if deprived of their natural nourishment for twenty-four hours, would succeed better in doing their regular daily work than they would if deprived for the same length of time of their usual stimulant. In other words, the tobacco slave is entirely unfit and unable to perform the ordinary duties of life except when in a state of abnormal nervous excitement. The evils that must result from such a state of the system are so patent that they need no comment.

There are few who use tobacco who would not break off the habit if they could without any great effort. The fact that they would be free from the habit and do not free themselves shows that their appetite has control of their will. The Creator never made appetite to be a master; it is in all cases to be the servant. The man who allows it to conquer his will in even one point is committing a crime against himself and his Creator.

The connection between the use of tobacco and the appetite for strong drink has often been noted. There is a physiological

reason for this in the fact that they are both stimulants and their effect upon the system must be to some extent similar, but is there not ground for suspicion that there is a psychological cause for the connection which is equally patent. The will that is conquered by one appetite is thereby made more vulnerable to another. The question ought to be of special interest to students with whom the habit is just becoming confirmed. If there is ever to be a time for breaking it off it is now.

It is certainly astonishing that a habit which has absolutely nothing to recommend it, should ever become so prevalent; that men of common sense should become and remain slaves to a habit which makes them filthy and disagreeable to others and injures them in every way. There is certainly necessity for reform and it is to be hoped that it will come soon, whether it is cradled in Chicago or some other place.

ONE of the best entertainments the citizens of New Wilmington have had the privilege of attending was the Schubert Quartette, of Chicago, February 11th. The Quartette came well recommended, and fully sustained their recommendation.

Before the time arrived to begin, the auditorium of the Second U. P. church was packed, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The large audience not only showed that the citizens appreciate good music, but that they recognize the efforts of the lecture committee to make the course this year a good one. Thus far the course has been a first-class one, and has given entire satisfaction.

On account of previous engagements Prof. W. I. Marshall can not fill his appointment on March 4th, as announced, so his engagement is canceled. The next entertainment of the course, then, will be given

March 9th, by Edward K. Hood, the humorous and dramatic reader, assisted by Miss Alice Ormsby, soprano. Judging from the recommendations of this combination we are safe in predicting a first-class entertainment. The sixth lecture will be given March 17th, by the Rev. Mr. Robert Nourse, Washington, D. C.; subject "John and Jonathan." This is a brilliant lecture.

THE PHILO-ADELPHIC EXHIBITION

According to previous announcement the Philo and Adelpic literary societies, assisted by Mrs. Finley and several of the music students gave a public exhibition Tuesday evening, Feb. 22nd, in commemoration of Washington's birthday. At an early hour the audience began gathering, and by the time of opening the chapel was comfortably filled by an attentive audience. The programme, as found in another column of this paper, was carried out in full, and was highly appreciated by the audience.

Without particularizing the declamations, "Flying Jim's Last Leap," by Paul Stewart, and "The Old Sergeant," by E. H. Wallace, were good selections and well rendered. They both displayed rare declamatory ability. The first orator, J. N. Dunn, took for his subject, Liberty's Chieftain, and traced Washington's career through the Revolutionary War. He combined in him all the excellencies of former heroes, and placed his name at the top of the roll of fame. Mr. Dunn's delivery was forcible and eloquent. The second orator, Donald McColl, spoke on Washington, the Statesman. He showed that Washington displayed his highest virtues and greatest talents as a statesman, and that none either before or since him have equalled his far-sighted judgment. Mr. McColl has a smooth voice and graceful gesticulation.

In the "Quarrel of Brutus and Cassius,"

both performers did well, but Mr. G. W. Robinson excelled himself as Cassius. Their Roman togas added greatly to the representation.

The musical part of the programme was by no means the least part of the entertainment. The Quartette, "When the Hues of Daylight Fade," was undoubtedly the best of the evening, and was loudly encored, and responded with "Annie Laurie."

The vocal solo, "O Salutaris Hostia," by Mrs. Finley, merited the hearty encore which it received. A new musical feature of the entertainment was the guitar solo, by Mr. Hutchison. It was well rendered and heartily applauded. The rapid advancement in the art of music shows that the muses have been invoked, and that they are inspiring the musical talent of Westminster. It is gratifying to know that this art is not losing in interest under the instruction of Mrs. Finley.

Considering the shortness of the time of preparation, and the fact that this was the first appearance of many of the performers before the public, it was a very creditable and pleasant affair.

We thank the citizens for their patronage and trust they were as highly pleased with the performances as we were with their presence.

The proceeds amounted to forty-two dollars, and will go toward refurnishing the college gymnasium.

EXCHANGES.

The article entitled "Reminiscences," in the *Oberlin Review*, is very amusing. It is written by one of the alumni of the college who relates a number of amusing incidents, which happened during his college course. We think the professor who brought one of the first peaches of the season to his classroom and after passing it around and allow-

ing each of his scholars to smell it, and then taking it from them again saying he would take it home to his wife, was a cruel and hard-hearted man. It is probable he would allow her to smell it also, then eat it himself.

* * *

It is a pleasure to peruse the *Simpsonian*. The articles in the literary department are good and the editorial department is ably edited; on the whole we think it a model college journal.

* * *

THE *Lantern* publishes a program which has been arranged for the celebration of Washington's birthday. It is the first paper in which we have found any intimation of an intention to celebrate it. How patriotic!

* * *

THE editor of the *Lombard Review* writes a sensible editorial on sitting up late to study. A great many students try to account for a general break down in health, by referring it to hard study, and think themselves great martyrs, when in fact the real cause of the break down is keeping late hours. The work can be better accomplished by taking the proper amount of rest.

* * *

THE *Wake Forest Student* from North Carolina comes to us full of interesting and profitable articles. We rank it high in merit among our exchanges. But we are sorry to see it agreeing with and applauding such a rank rebel sentiment as the following: "Our noble ex-President, Jefferson Davis, was a great statesman, a hero and a patriot." We, as every loyal American must, despise such a sentiment.

* * *

THE *University* contains an abstract of a

lecture delivered by Dr. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, before the students of the University on "Aspirations How to Achieve Them." The Doctor sums up his points near the close of his lecture, as follows: "To sum up these six fundamental principles for attaining the highest aspirations in life; convictions of truth, courage to maintain them, conscientiousness to guide you, cleanliness to keep you pure, sweet and wholesome, and consecration to God and your fellow-men, and then in a concentration of all to the point till you carry the breach."

CLIPPINGS.

—Repentance is not a mere feeling bad; it is a doing better.

—Princeton has 580 students, 100 freshmen.

—There are 200,000 volumes in the library at Harvard.

—In Illinois, 165 graduates fill government positions.

—The wife of the Mikado of Japan is a Vassar graduate.

—It has been decided not to make Latin and Greek elective at Columbia.

—Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, thinks that students should be graduated at the age of twenty or twenty-one.

—A Catholic priest at Johnstown, Pa., has refused the communion to any child attending the public schools.

—Professor Gould, the astronomer, is spending the winter in Cambridge; his son enters Harvard this year.

—The United States has the largest number of representatives at Berlin University. The University of Virginia has more sons there than any other American college.

GEOLOGY.

(Continued from page 137)

dreds of crinoids representing almost all known species. One of the most interesting is a large modern crinoid in alcohol. Mr. Wachsmuth reads and writes several languages. He is kind and pleasant in showing his collection but does not like to have the specimens touched. He has a few specimens of other genera but he pays little attention to them. There are numerous other fossils in the rocks here but his one line is crinoids and it is not strange that he should make such a success in his one line since his whole being, you might say, is wrapped up in crinoids. While Mr. Wachsmuth gets a number of his specimens from other places yet he says more species are found here than in any other one place in the world.

The upper Burlington limestone is quite geodiferous but few fine goods can be obtained here. They are generally found imbedded in the solid rock. Some of them have very pretty quartz crystals in them. South of this they are plenty. I went with a party one sweltering day last August to a quarry west of the city in search of geods. After climbing over rocks and mopping perspiration from our brows for an hour we came home with some very indifferent specimens. I am told very pretty ones can be obtained in abundance near Keokuk. A great many lawns here are ornamented with piles of geods. Besides crinoids, fossils of Selachians, Brachiopods, Gastropods, Lamellibranch and others are found here but the Crinoids are the most numerous by far. This is a place of interest to the geologist.—*J. N. S.*

SHALL WE MEET AGAIN.

The following is one of the most brilliant paragraphs ever written by the lamented

George D. Prentice: "The fiat of death is inexorable. There is no appeal for relief from the great laws which dooms us to dust. We flourish and fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flowers that bloom, wither and fade in a day, have no frailer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men will appear and disappear as the grass, and the multitude that throng the world to-day will disappear as footsteps on the shore. Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own pathway, hiding from their eyes the faces of loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the antagonist of life, and the thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although the dark passage leads to paradise; we do not want to go into damp graves, even with princes for bedfellows. In the beautiful drama of 'Ion' the hope of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his life sacrifice to fate, his Clemanthe asks if they should meet again, to which he responds: I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal—of the streams that flow forever—of the stars among whose field of azure my raised spirits have walked in glory. All are doubtful. But, as I gaze upon thy living face, I feel that there is something in love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe."

—Professor—"Mr. B, can you tell me what faculty we could most easily dispense with?" Sophomore—"Yes, sir." Prof.—"Speak out loud, so all the class may hear." Sophomore (gravely)—"The College Faculty."

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Demerits.

—George Washington.

—English examinations.

—Dr. Mealy preached in the chapel last Sabbath evening.

—The Juniors began laboratory work in Biology last week.

—R. J. Love, '85, preached in Dr. Witherspoon's church last Sabbath.

—Mrs. Findley and the music students will give a musical recital in the chapel March 15th.

—A majority of the Junior class prefer to take Botany next term rather than Whitney.

—The Freshmen have been weaned off the Greek Grammar, and are now reading Homer.

—The college observed Monday, Feb. 27th in honor of the Father of our Country instead of the 22nd.

—Communion services were held in the First U. P. church on Sabbath, Feb. 13th. Rev. McVey, the pastor, was assisted by Rev. Snodgrass, of West Middlesex.

—We unavoidably omitted Miss Mary Dawson's name and subject from the second division of the Senior orations. The subject of her essay was "Word Pictures."

—The HOLCAD is in receipt of a programme of the Fifth Annual Conference of the Young Men's Christian Associations of the New England colleges held at Yale University, February 18, 19 and 20th, 1887. The topics discussed are of unusual interest, and must have been very profitable.

—An effort to secure the presence of the evangelists Messrs. McGranahan and Whittle, who have been laboring in New Castle for some time, has been successful; and the first of a series of meetings to continue throughout the week will be held in the First church this (Tuesday) evening.

—Judge Mehard delivered his opinion on the license question in Mercer a few days ago. He will hereafter, in accordance with the recent decision of the Supreme Court, give due weight to the remonstrances against the granting of licences. This practically means prohibition for Mercer county.

—The next entertainment of the lecture course will be given March 9th, by Mr. E. K. Hood, the well known Boston humorist, assisted by Miss Alice Ormsby. The entertainment will be elocutionary and musical. The public is certainly much indebted to the lecture committee for the unusual enterprise which they are displaying in their conduct of the lecture course.

—Two weeks ago a raid was made by burglars on Marshall's store, the hardware store, Boyd's wagon shop, and the tool house at the station. The loss was comparatively slight. Last Wednesday night another raid was made on Moreland's shoe store and the station house, the loss again being inconsiderable. The burglars have doubtless found out by this time that it is a logical impossibility to get rich by robbing this town.

—English examinations were held on Friday. The limits in arithmetic were common and decimal fractions, proportion, percentage and mensuration. The geography limits covered the mountain ranges of the world, with their highest peaks, oceans, seas and lakes; countries of North and South America, their location, governments and capitals; United States.—States and territories, capitals, chief towns, rivers, large valleys and slopes, productions of States and territories.

—The following are the names and subjects for the third and fourth divisions of the Senior Orations.

MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 21.

Miss Annie Elliott—George Eliot.

Miss Ella Hayes—Fetters.

H. D. Gordon—Modern Pillars of Hercules.

F. A. Hover—The Ideal and Real.

J. W. Hutchison—Is it Progression or Retrogression.

Music by the Johnson Orchestra.

On account of the evangelistic meetings the orations which were to have been given on Tuesday evening were postponed until next week.

—Despite a special parade on last Tuesday afternoon to advertise the Literary and Musical entertainment in the evening, the Chapel was by no means packed. The programme however, was highly appreciated by those who were there.

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

Double Quartette—"One Hundred Years Ago." W. S. Hays
 Declaration—"Flying Jim's Last Leap." Paul Stewart.
 Piano Duett—"La Grace." C. Bohm

Misses McNaughton and Crawford.

Dialogue—"Quarrel of Brutus and Cassius."

Messrs. Kennedy and Robinson.

Quartette—"When the Hues of Daylight Fade."

L. O. Emerson.

Messrs. J. D. Barr, W. M. Barr, W. M. Robertson.

J. M. Robertson.

Guitar Solo,—Sebastopol.....Worrol

J. W. Hutchison.

Oration—Liberty's Chieftain.....J. N. Dunn.

Vocal Solo—"O Salutaris Hostia.".....Bassini

Mrs. Alice B. Findley.

PART SECOND.

Piano Duett—William Tell.....Rossini.....H. Herz

Mrs. Findley and Miss Wilson.

Oration—Washington the Statesman.....Donald McCall

Quartette—"The North Wind".....Gatty

Messrs. McCalumet, Morrison, Irons, Ferguson.

Declaration—"The Old Sergeant.".....E. H. Wallace

Cornet Solo—Young American Polka.....Levy.

W. M. Robertson.

—Rev. J. A. Donthett, '73, was present at the Senior orations Monday evening February, 21.

PERSONALS.

—Eldredge has great weight with Huey.

—D. C. Morrison, '87, visited his home last week.

—Prof. Mitchell was unable to meet his classes the 21st.

—W. A. Moore, '86, attended the orations on the 21st.

—Miss Mina McElwee, '86, visited in college Monday the 21st.

—Miss Ella Madge, '88, was visited last week by her sister Miss Rebecca.

—J. E. Drake, '87, was absent from school last week on account of sickness.

—Judge Mehard, '69, of Mercer, presided over the Venango county courts two weeks ago.

—Senator Coulter, of Steubenville, O., has consented to serve as judge in the coming society contest.

—Mr. J. A. Shaw, '88, has delivered the last of his trials, and is licensed as a probationer in the ministry.

—Miss Emma Alexander, '78, spent the forenoon of Washington's birthday in visiting among the college classes.

—Rev. H. H. Hervey, D. D., of Hartstown preached in the U. P. church in Franklin on Sabbath, February, 12.

—Jennie Vance, '87, is out of college on account of sickness. She should eat more digestible food than gold rings.

—Rev. J. A. Reed, '82, has received a unanimous call from the U. P. congregation in Grove City, and will accept.

—Dr. Moorehead delivered three excellent addresses before the Y. M. C. A., convention held in Xenia two weeks ago.

—Rev. W. P. McNary one of the editors of the *Midland*, is visiting Pennsylvania in the interest of Torkio College.

—Misses Maggie McLaughry, Lena Shields, Laura Farrar, Emma Alexander, and Mina McElwee were at home for the holiday.

—Mr. M. J. Smalley, formerly a student of the college, and now studying Theology, has been transferred from Monongahela to Sidney Presbytery.

—The Fourth U. P. church, Philadelphia, Rev. J. M. Farrar, '75, pastor received an accession of twenty-seven members at their communion season Feb., 6.

—George McFarland who is teaching near New Castle, was compelled by sickness to leave his school for some time. He was able to return to it last week.

—Mrs. Rev. A. H. Harshaw, '61, is President of the Ladies Missionary Society of the New York Presbytery. She delivered an excellent address before the Society recently.

—Rev. J. W. Witherspoon, D. D., '59, was obliged to lay aside work for a few days on account of sickness.

and overwork, but we are glad to hear is able to be around again.

—At the late congregational meeting of the Second U. P. church, Prof. Cummings and D. O. McLaughry were elected members of the Board of Trustees. D. O. McLaughry, Secretary of the Board, and Miss Mary Elliot was re-elected Treasurer.

—The music for the orations, Feb. 21, was furnished by the Johnston orchestra, consisting of two violins and piano.

—School was suspended last Wednesday in rooms No. 3 and 4 of the public schools, on account of the absence of D. O. McLaughry and Miss Bently in New Castle.

—Mr. Kuhn's watch played off on him one day last week. Dr. Ferguson, after waiting about ten minutes for the bell to ring, rushed up stairs and took a pull at the rope himself.

—The Second church prayer-meeting was held at two o'clock in the afternoon last Wednesday. Judging from the attendance, we think the change of time was pretty generally forgotten. The meeting was interesting and profitable notwithstanding the fewness of the number.

COLLEGE BOYS NOTICE.

A PRIZE ESSAY.

W. Jenning Demorest, of New York, authorizes the Secretary of the National Inter-Collegiate Association to announce that he will give a \$25.00 Gold Medal for the best essay, and \$15.00 Silver Medal for the second best, on the first subject in this series, under the rules detailed below.

(a) Subject: "The Balance of Power in American Politics"

(b) The essay must not exceed 2,500 words in length.

(c) It must be written by some member of a college club in membership with the National Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association, or by some undergraduate who is himself a member of this Association.

(d) It must be received at headquarters, Wooster, Ohio, by April 15th, and his club must be clear on the books of the National Association at that time.

(e) All essays will be the property of the National Association, and the Gold Medal Essay will be published in the second number of The Inter-Collegiate Quarterly, together with selections from others, of which honorable mention will be made.

(f) It must be plainly written (a type-writer is suggested), and the name of the author must not appear on the MSS. On a separate sheet he must give name, address, and the club to which he belongs.

Very Respectfully Yours,
WALTER THOMAS MILLS.

THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. MARCH 15, 1887.

NO. 13.

THE LAST HOUR OF BURNS.

Dear, wife, the fatal hour is near,
And earth begins to disappear.
I go, yet feel one thought of pain
That thou in sorrow dost remain ;
But think how short life's longest river,
How vast the sea which flows forever,
And surely love that thought shall be
A blessing unto thee and me,
For when we gain that better sphere,
We may forget our miseries here—
Forget the upstart's haughty head,
And more than that, the want of bread.

Dear Jennie, when I'm in the ground,
Ere chance the crowd will gather round,
And they may break upon your gloom,
And ask, "Was this the poet's room ?
Is this his table—this his chair ?
And did he really once sit there ?
Was here his burning spirit wrought ?
Is that the pen which chased his thought,
Which wrote those words of genius bold ?
We pray you name its price in gold."
But, Jennie, when all this is said,
You'll not forget we've wanted bread.

They'll ask you with their curious looks,
"Is that his little store of books ?
Is that the clock whose faithful chime
Once warned him of the flight of time ?
Is that the lamp he studied by,
And did that paper meet his eye ?
Is this his writing, this his name ?
How much will purchase it, good dame ?"
But, Jennie, when all this is said,
You'll not forget we've wanted bread.
Ah, yes, when I am in the ground,
The admiring world will gather round
And spend by far more gold than tears,
And raise a stone, not mine, but theirs,
A monument to tell with pride
In what a generous age I died.
Dear Jennie, I feel the time is near,
And earth begins to disappear ;
Enough the moment that I live
Shall show how well I can forgive.

—Selected.

THE PRESENTATION OF RELIGIOUS TRUTH.

It is certain that the manner in which truth is presented to men has much to do with their accepting it. If presented in an unattractive, commonplace way it is not always accepted, even though the one for whom it is intended is an earnest searcher for it. This is especially true with regard to the presentation of religious truth. If presented in an earnest, forcible way it has power; it makes men think. If presented in an indifferent, careless way, rightly thinking men, in their disgust at the manner of presentation, forget that truth was at all presented. In the *Yale Courant* for Oct. 25, the following editorial appeared, which serves to illustrate more fully this subject. After a few plain remarks about the existing Sunday service at Yale, it said,—“Taking into consideration that attendance is compulsory, and, with all due respect to the faculty, we think we but echo the common consent of the college in saying that the Gospel as preached to us is not what it should be. When we consider that four years of college life will determine our religious convictions in great part, we think the subject should be presented to us in the best manner possible, and not in such a way as to drive us to skepticism from sheer indifference. If we are fed on the dry husks of religious conventionalism, we can hardly be expected to develop a practical and robust Christianity to help us in our daily life.”

We do not know just what the nature of the services at Yale are. We are left to infer from the two last remarks that the fault

must lie in the manner in which the Gospel is presented. Truth rightly presented will never drive men to "skepticism from sheer indifference." Observation leads us to believe that there is a possibility that what is stated above is true. Some may think that students set up their standard of perfection and if the preacher does not come up to this he is mercilessly condemned. This is not true. We have yet failed to see the man of fair ability and earnestness of manner so maltreated by a body of students. We do not expect to hear an Edwards or a Whitfield in every one who presents Gospel truth to us but we do rightly demand that it be presented in a clear, forcible manner and not as if it were a matter of question whether it were worth while presenting at all.

During the month of November, Mr. Moody, at the request of the students of Harvard, spent a week there holding religious services and we are told that the influence of his work was deep and lasting. The *Daily Crimson*, under date of Nov. 22, says,—“It is seldom that words of such clear, practical common sense are heard even in radical Harvard and they sounded very welcome to all present.” Now, we do not demand that according to our ideas, we must have the ability of a Moody to properly present to us Christian truth; but we do confess we want it presented in a way to make us think of the realities of life; of our duty to our God and fellowmen.

These remarks have been called forth at this time by the labors of Major Whittle among us. His labors here will certainly prove a great blessing to the students. The Gospel as he presents it cannot but be greatly helpful to us. There is no sensationalism but sound Gospel truth presented in a way to strengthen our faith and fill us with an earnest desire to honor God. Yes, truth, Gospel truth, has power

to make men think and act if forcibly presented. Sad indeed must be the state of religion in that college in which those who present the truth do it in such a way as to drive the students to indifference and finally to infidelity. Assuredly he who presents Gospel truth in such a way does not know what Christianity is. Let us have the Gospel as it has always been preached to us in this college; as it has been preached to us by Major Whittle; facts plainly, forcibly stated and backed up by the Word.

A FAMILY QUARREL.

Once upon a time—this is the orthodox beginning for all ancient tales—well then, once upon a time a poor student sat by his midnight lamp, pouring over the well-worn pages of his Greek and Latin grammars, for on the morrow rule and exception must be recited with parrot-like precision, or he might never hope to reach the dizzy height of a classic education. Long had he toiled over the “subjunctive” and “optative,” yet the longer he strove to fix them in his memory the more they assumed the form of a motley crowd of mocking, tormenting demons—the more they whirled through his mind like a troupe of stampeding mustangs. The oldest, most experienced, frosty-pated, unnatural method of study was entirely unable to render the student capable of bringing the semblance of order from his mental chaos. Sick at heart and discouraged, the student dropped his Greek upon his Latin grammar, closed his weary eyes and leaned his aching head upon the table near those tormenting volumes. The ghostly stillness was unbroken, save by the tick of the clock, which had just struck the midnight hour and now stood upon the mantel, pointing with both hands upward as if to direct and encourage him in his weary upward path. Suddenly

the student started up, but in his set eye-balls was not the light of waking intelligence. A vision had startled him. There before him he beheld Mr. Latin Grammar and his worthy consort, Mrs. Greek Grammar, engaged in a most interesting conjugal quarrel. The cause of contention, as is usual in such cases, was trivial, but not mild or unimportant was the dispute. Oh! little do men and women think what may result from an angry or impatient word; too seldom do they realize that such poisoned arrows may wound the affections of a friend to the death, or embitter their own lives with failure where success might else have crowned them with joy. Just so was it with these worthy individuals, but the story must not be anticipated. As was said, this worthy couple was disputing and angry words were passing when the student's eyes fell first upon them and his ears first took cognizance of their conversation. The dispute was concerning which had been of the most use in a classic education. Now it must be confessed that the subject was one over which there might be much profitable controversy, for the usefulness of both together, even to this day, has been so slight as to cause a dispute among learned men whether it really has an existence or not, but this will become more evident further on.

The first words which formulated themselves distinctly in the astonished student's auricular apparatus were spoken in a shrill feminine voice. Listening intently he heard as follows: "You horrid creature," said the Mrs. to the worthy Mr., "don't you remember what George Freeman Clark said about you the last time you were in Boston? You came back here in high dudgeon and told me that he said you might be profitably cut down to twenty-five or thirty pages and still retain all of you that was of any use; that you were a torment

and a useless bore to students learning the Latin language; that all the time spent in threading the intricate mazes of your syntax was worse than wasted unless a thorough acquaintance with Latin words and literature preceded, and that had it not been for *you* many American youths might be rejoicing in the ability to read at sight the stern, grand old literature of ancient *Rome*, from which you have been extricated like the core from an apple. You acknowledged the truth of what he said, but were about as angry at its being made public as you now are at hearing the disagreeable truth repeated."

Then answered Mr. Latin, his voice loud and trembling with wrath and sarcasm in every tone and word: "My dear, don't you remember the lovely compliment John Milton, the great Greek scholar, paid you that time we traveled in England? He told you to your face that you should be reduced to even smaller proportions than you said were proscribed for me. He said the rest of you was entirely useless and was generally used so as to be an injury. I could have given him a great reward for his opinion of you and should have been glad to corroborate his testimony had not your welfare and mine been almost identical. You always did seem to me like a bushel of rocks mixed with one walnut. I have often laughed at silly mortals trying to find the good in you, and when one by chance found it, it was only by hard labor that he obtained the kernel." The gentle Mrs. responded with a sneer: "Yes, *you* are so much more valuable than I. Not long since you told me with a chuckle that the less a Latin Prof. knew about the Latin language the more he gloated over you and the more he ground you into his pupils, and you said the reason was because it was much easier to ask questions about you when the answers were before him in plain

English than to teach the same facts along with the reading lesson. You said that not half of them knew they knew nothing about teaching anything but you and then you laughed again." Mr. Latin Grammar responded: "You are no doubt much more scientific and accurate and finely intricate than I, for those points I shall willingly surrender to feminine art. You also have the advantage of me in that I am first studied, thus making your difficulties *appear* less, but this too is your prerogative. However the charge you last preferred against me holds in regard to you as well. You may talk about my 'subjunctive,' but you have a lash of three 'modes' each one as intensely severe as is my one; and your tenses—what is there about me quite so mixed and bewildering?" A short silence followed this thrust and the quarrel in silence turned in another direction, as all scientific quarrels in stories should. Presently Mrs. Greek Grammar, looking more kindly at her spouse, said in an altered tone: "Since I was the first to raise the question which has caused these bitter and imprudent words, I shall be the first to bury the hatchet. All such family quarrels are especially dangerous. If this one becomes known it will bring us into disrepute and all for little or nothing, for I must confess that it would require a detective to discover any use either of us has been. You know we were not created for that purpose. Our authors compiled what we call ourselves, for their own pleasure—a sardonic pleasure it must have been—and we have been improving upon their first intentions. Our pleasure is entirely in hindering those wishing to gain a knowledge of those languages from which we were extracted and we can only continue our pleasure and very lives by remaining on good terms with our victims."

"Yes," responded the mollified Mr. Latin

Grammar, "That is true, and the bitter truths we have been foolishly speaking to each other are not wholesome for us even to hear, much less repeat. We both know if the natural method were used our days would be numbered and soon we would be consigned to oblivion's garret along with all other discarded, useless articles. It is now our work to maintain the position the stupidity and laziness of teachers have given us. It made me just dance and grin when that witless student who was so lately worrying over you was attempting to untangle the intricacies of "Indirect Discourse." How you must have joyed when he was groaning over the "Greek Conditions?"

"Indeed," said she, "I felt the joy that is life to you and me, and now let us each hold his peace, keep his place and do his deeds of darkness in silence, for had some mortal heard this one last quarrel our days would be numbered, but before I spoke I made sure that that student, the only one near, was fast asleep." Upon this she sang a low song, all discord, in which the Mr. joined at the first singing of the chorus, and that chorus was, "What fools these mortals be." When this song was finished, they heard the sound of a movement, and looking up beheld that student glaring down upon them with an exultant light gleaming from his eyes. He had heard them quarreling. At sight of him Mrs. Greek Grammar fainted. Mr. Latin Grammar being more stolid caught her in his arms and consoled her as best he could. He said that the fates were against them; that the dust of oblivion would henceforth be their companion; that they had foolishly disputed and spoken harsh words, and now they would receive their just reward: that they would have themselves to thank for their misfortune and that their foolish quarrel

would alienate their friends and bring upon them defeat and misery.

When the student awoke he remembered and rightly interpreted the vision. The chorus of that song kept ringing in his ears. Before the sun had again thrown off the drapery of night and stepped forth to proudly march over the earth, he had torn from his Latin and Greek Grammars their few useful pages and had consigned the remainder to the attic where they ever afterwards reigned, king and queen of useless rubbish.

From that night the student was a changed being. Sweet sleep came to his eyes and a peaceful content rested upon his countenance. The gods had revealed to him his mission and he followed faithfully their leadings till the frost of time sapped his strength. Then like a beautiful autumn leaf he loosed his hold on life and fluttered calmly to the earth there to return to mould and live again in other forms. But he lived not in vain. He spent his life in telling the simple story of his vision to those toiling in the same bondage he had so miraculously escaped, and always when he had finished his tale he spoke of its true interpretation and in a few simple words related how he had served his tormentors; then with simple, solemn earnestness he would give his final blessing and benediction in these words: "Go thou and do likewise."

My dear readers, this happened long ago, in 1887, just before the third war with England. You are now reaping the fruits of that poor student's life. Scarcely a boy or girl now, in 1950, A. D., goes from school who is not able to read Latin and Greek, only a little more slowly than our own grand English language. For the blessings of correct methods in teaching language thank the gods who inspired that poor student.

S. R. A.

EXCHANGES.

We are glad to see the *Aurora* once more. It is somewhat increased in size and bids fair to attain to great success. It has our best wishes.

* * *

A noticeable feature of *The General* is the educational department in which questions of general interest are asked and answered. We think it would be advisable for other papers to adopt the plan, as by that means a variety of general information is brought before the readers.

* * *

The following exchanges are placed on our table for mention this issue, but limited space forbids our more than giving their names, and a brief mention of a few: *Earlhamite*, *The General*, *The Plaid*, *The Hesperian*, *The Washburn Argo*, *The Illini*, *The Campus*, *The Aurora*, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*, *The North-Western College Chronicle*, and the *College World*. They are all quite readable journals, and they contain much instructive reading, and some genuine humor.

* * *

In the *North Western Chronicle* the essay on "The Gymnasias as a Branch of Education" contains good arguments. Among other things it contains this important statement: "It is a singular fact that a large proportion of our greatest and most distinguished statesmen, and also men of letters, are visited by a sudden death—apoplexy, brain fever, paralysis of the heart, or other like affection being the cause. With due admittance that practical life has brought about these results, we may nevertheless reasonably suppose that the germ of that affection was possibly implanted within the system of that man during his school days."

* * *

Once to every college student
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife with Greek and Latin,
If he walk or if he ride.
Youth forever wed to study;
Wrong forever wed to play;
'Ponies' carry for the moment;
But up in the final day,
When there comes a test of knowledge,
Oh! the "ponies" where are they?

—*College World*.

THE HOLCAD.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
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All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 10th and 26th of each month.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THE entertainment given by Mr. E. K. Hood, of Boston, and Miss Alice Ormsby, of Mercer, March 9, was a pleasant affair, and was highly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Hood as a comedian is undoubtedly a success. Miss Ormsby received a hearty applause. They were assisted by Mrs. Findley, and Messrs. Robertson and Hutchison, home talent.

On account of the religious services in the U. P. church, the house was not as large as usual, but that can be amended by a full turnout to hear the brilliant lecture of Rev. Mr. Nonrse, of Washington, D. C., Thursday evening, March 17.

MAJOR Whittle, the evangelist, has just closed a series of gospel meetings in New Wilmington. Mr. Whittle has been laboring for many years as an evangelist and has visited different parts of this coun-

try and England. He was for many years a fellow-worker with Mr. Moody, the great evangelist. He is an earnest, pleasant speaker, graceful in his manner and convincing in his argument. Although his labors did not result in as many conversions here as in other places, yet there has been a general revival of religion among church members, which must prove to be a great blessing to the churches.

Mr. Whittle was assisted the second week by Mr. and Mrs. McGranahan, who aided very much in the singing.

AN opportunity is offered to college students, including this year's graduates, by the National Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association to enter a series of oratorical contests during the summer vacation. The orations must be on some phase of the temperance question, and must be given in connection with the temperance camp meetings to be held during the summer. This is a good chance for temperance orators to display their oratory, and at the same time do a good work. Walter Thomas Mills, Woster, O., will give contestants full particulars concerning the number and places of holding these contests, and the prizes offered.

THE Inter-Collegiate Oratorical contests of the western colleges suggests to the eastern colleges that they should make a greater effort in the art of oratory. Judging from the interest taken in these contests, and the improvement in oratory, we must not be surprised to see the future orators coming from the western colleges. Why can we not get up some enthusiasm in oratory in Pennsylvania? If we cannot unite with some of the other Eastern States and organize an Inter-State contest, why not apply for admission into the one al-

ready organized in the West? If we cannot do either let us have an inter-collegiate contest of the State, at least. It is true that the printing press has taken the place, to a large extent, of oratory, yet it should not on that account be entirely neglected.

We would like to hear from our sister colleges in Pennsylvania on the subject.

THE Midland is right in its plea for the young colleges in the West. The tide of emigration is westward. If this continues in the future as it has for the last few years the West will soon rival the East in schools and colleges as it does now in trade and enterprise. And since the country is capable of supporting a large population it will need all the colleges it has now and many more in addition. Besides, it takes colleges several years to become fully established, hence the necessity of of planting them early and allowing them to grow with the population.

Then the influence of a college in a community is always good, both intellectually and morally. Every college community is a witness to this statement. No one doubts the great influence of the New England colleges on the history of our country. They were founded just as the population increased. So we would urge the founding and maintaining of colleges all over the West, and let their influence be exerted over the growing population.

Westminster welcomes all similar institutions into the sisterhood, and wishes them abundant success and prosperity.

THE grading system has fallen into disrepute in many places but it is still in good standing in Westminster. We are constantly reminded of its awful presence. Like the specter of "Death" it stands over us, but instead of whetting a scythe it is

sharpening a pencil. It is one of those time-honored inventions of pedagogy which live to remind us of the good that has been done in spite of them. It has held its position so long and always maintained such a respectable reputation that its right to exist is looked upon as a sort of self-evident truth. To call its character in question may be a rash act, but there are some reasons why a discussion of the subject might prove to be profitable. If it is necessary, as it claims to be, to the prosperity of the college and the success of the students in reaching the end they have in view, the ground of its claims ought to be demonstrated; if its claims are not well founded it is too active to be innocent.

The ideas of educators and the methods of education have undergone a radical change since the institution of the grading system. An examination may show that it is not keeping pace with the progress. The grading system has a far greater influence than it is generally credited with. When a student enters college everything seems to point him to a "big grade" as the highest excellence attainable. If he is an ambitious student he is apt to fall into the habit of keeping the grade constantly before his mind. He learns to prepare his lessons for recitation without any thought of their being of any value after the final examination is over. Thus it places before the student an artificial and false incentive. In so far as it does this it can only be an injury. It would certainly be better for the student to learn, from the first, the proper object of study; that it is a struggle for life whether in college or out; that his ability and success after the college course is completed will depend entirely upon the strength he has developed; not on his grade. With such an incentive before the mind he would be watching his own progress, looking to see if he was gaining

mental power, trying himself, whether he could perform his task to-day more thoroughly and in less time than he could a week or a month ago; instead of watching his grade to see whether he would pass or whether some one was getting ahead of him.

The grading system is one of the old appliances to make the student work. It is intended to take the place of interest and save the teacher the trouble of awakening enthusiasm. It reminds us of a pedagogue of the early days who flourished in a neighboring county. Some of the older settlers still remember him much better than they do the lessons he taught. He had a pet bear which he kept in the school house. When any luckless urchin was guilty of a misdemeanor or failed to perform his task, he would lead out the savage beast and make him put his great paws about the culprit's neck and show his savage teeth. From all reports the method was effectual. The grading system is a modification of the same principle.

The common way of teaching is by asking questions. But what is the object of a question? The grading system says: To find out how much the student knows. Common sense say: To impress some idea by making the student think it for himself, or to bring out some idea which he is apt to overlook in the first perusal of the subject. The grade system must divert the attention of both teacher and student from these objects.

Last but not least it places a wrong standard of excellence. Faithfulness should be the standard in any school. According to this rule one student who just gets through with a low grade may be more worthy of honor than his class mate who takes a high one, but the grade system makes no allowance for the difficulties with which the former had to contend. It sets him down

as a poor student and there is no remedy, whatever may be his actual merit. It is like attempting to weigh character or measure intellect with a yard-stick. There is no relation between the unit of measure and the thing measured.

THE best way to test the practicability of a new idea against which no positive objections can be offered is to give it a fair trial. The plan of changing the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday has been mentioned before in our columns; we would like to call attention to it once more. It is mentioned now because the faculty is making arrangements for the spring term and it is a convenient time for the change to be made. After trying the new arrangement for one term, both the students and Faculty would be able to make a rational estimate of its merits and demerits. If the change is made and given a fair trial, there is little danger that any one will have a desire to return to the present plan.

Some of the Faculty have expressed themselves highly in favor of such a change and if any of them are opposed, it is certainly not asking too much that they allow it to be tried. The testimony of those who have tried the change is unanimously in its favor; none of them so far as we know could be induced to abandon it. Most of those who are experimentally acquainted with our college will be ready to admit that "blue" Monday is something more than a mere superstition. If we had no school on Monday this difficulty would be obviated.

There are several practical reasons why it is better to have recitations on Saturday than on Monday. With most students, after the last recitation of the week, there is a feeling of relief from responsibility, which it takes a great deal of will power to overcome. This, together with the natural weariness which every one feels at the

close of the week, makes it very difficult to prepare the recitations for Monday either on Friday or Saturday. Notwithstanding the fact of poor recitations there is generally more time spent in preparation for Monday than for any other day of the week. Experience in other schools shows that the proposed change is a practical remedy for this difficulty. It is not merely changing a "blue" Monday for a "blue" Tuesday. It makes the time for relaxation and rest begin when the incentive for work is taken away.

The fact that recitations come on Monday morning is always a temptation to some students to study on Sabbath. It is a plain duty to remove this temptation, if it can be done without serious inconvenience.

Teachers and students often wish to spend Sabbath the away from town. If they do so they lose the first day of the week. The change proposed gives an opportunity for all to return on Monday and be ready to begin the week's work at the beginning of the week.

The change can do no harm, and the probability is that it will be of as much benefit to us as it has been to other schools where the new plan has been adopted and continued for years with nothing but good results. Let us try it.

—A mile or so from town a man met a boy on horseback, crying with cold. "Why don't you get down and lead the horse? That's the way to get warm." "It's a b-b-borrowed horse, and I'll ride him if I freeze."

—The gymnasium will be closed during the forenoons hereafter in order that the recitations in the adjoining room may not be disturbed. While speaking of the gymnasium, we would suggest to the "kids" who occasionally wander into it, that they ought not to climb over the ladders with their dirty boots.

CLIPPINGS.

—Harvard holds examinations in Paris.

—Senior vacation has been abolished at Amherst.

—You will seldom find an attorney-at-law—he knows better.

—A Junior at Yale has formed a class to study the Hawaiian language.

—Twelve of our 22 United States Presidents have been college graduates.

—A wag says a Prohibitionist should not have a wife because he could not support her. Oh!

—Yale and Harvard will graduate more this year than ever before. Harvard has the largest—240.

—Harvard College has substituted the group system of marking for the old one on the scale of 100.

—Mrs. Drexel, president of the Sophomore class at Vassar, has given \$500 towards a gymnasium fund.

—There has been established in Cincinnati a college for the exclusive education of women in medicine.

—Mr. Moody has already secured \$250,000 for his proposed College for Christian Workers in the Chicago Training School.

—Student, after examination, to Professor: "What rank do you give me, Professor?" Professor: "I have put you down as Captain of Cavalry. You seem to ride a pony better than the others."

—Talented Senior.—"Pardon me, Miss Budd, is it true that you are engaged to my classmate, Charley Howard?"

Miss Budd.—"That's rather a pointed question."

T. S.—"Excuse my asking, but I am historian of our class, and I am getting all the gags on the fellows that I can."

—*Life*.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—March came in quite lamb-like. Look out for the lion!

—Brother, what meaneth this tall hat thou art sporting?

—A silk hat movement has been started among the students.

Music was furnished each evening by Mrs. Finley and W. M. Robertson.

—Wanted—A janitor at the Hall. Applicants address Pete, Walter or Tom.

—It is astonishing how many of the Hall ladies were "out to tea" last week.

—A musical and literary entertainment was given in Eastbrook on Friday evening.

—A number of the students ordered Revised Psalters through Dr. Ferguson last week.

—The U. P. congregation of New Brighton, Rev. W. P. Barr, '75, pastor, dedicated their new church, Feb. 17.

—The magician has commenced his magical performances already. His first act was to make a match with a Pearl.

—County Superintendent Sherrard visited the public school of this place on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

—One of our citizens was tried recently for selling hard cider. The result, we are glad to be able to say, was rather hard on the cider.

—Two small boys who are usually well behaved, were amusing themselves the other day in the campus with pelting the birds with stones.

—It is a fortunate thing for some of the would-be dudes of the college that their fathers have always clung to the old fashion of the ministerial high hat.

—"When the cat's away
The mice will play."

Shouldn't there be an assistant matron at the Hall to act on Wednesday evenings?

—The next lecture of the course will be given in the chapel on Thursday evening, Mar. 17, by Rev. Robert Nourse, of WASHINGTON, D. C. Subject "John and Jonathan."

—The time for sugar making has come again and we are sure that if the old saying of "Sweets

to the sweet" holds good the HOLCAD editors will receive a treat before the Seniors leave the staff.

—The attendance at the Gospel meetings has been very good, the house being crowded every evening. The weather has been all that could have been desired, sunny days and moonlight nights.

—The average weight of the members of the borough school board is 201 pounds. The two heaviest men are J. K. Minnich and Rev. H. G. McVey who weigh 230 and 222 pounds respectively.

—The ladies of the Hall have been very kind to Flemming lately but it seemed rather a mistaken kindness when it resulted in instituting him "mail-train" over so extensive a route as he was obliged to take on Monday.

—The usual term music recital will be given in the chapel on Tuesday evening, Mar. 15, under the direction of Mrs. Finley. An admittance fee of ten cents will be charged in order to defray necessary expenses. Students will be admitted free.

—A Freshman looking out of the window saw a Prep coming along the street. Prep (coming in) "you seem to be very anxious to know who is coming." Fresh: "I always enjoy looking at curiosities." He wouldn't have been a Freshman if he didn't.

—The gymnasium is kept locked during the morning hours to prevent disturbance during recitations. A few mornings ago some of the boys found their way in through a window but quickly scattered when Mr. Kuhn appeared as an actor in the scene.

—Webster's definition of a window is, an opening in the wall of a building for the admission of light and air. Students should remember that it is for the admission of *only* light and air, and when any Trimbaling Campbells desire to enter they should seek another aperture.

—Owing to the continuance of the revival meetings last week, the performances of the fourth division of the Senior orations were further postponed until Saturday evening. The fifth division performed on Monday evening. The last of the orations will be given on Friday evening.

The following are the names and their subjects of the fourth and fifth divisions of the Senior class :

SATURDAY EVENING MAR. 12.

Miss Letitia Elliott—Know Thyself.
Miss Lizzie Houston—Nature and Man.
Miss Flora J. Irons—The Contrast.
Miss Bessie McLaughry—Effects of Freedom.
W. R. Irons—A Question for the People.
W. M. Lindsay—The Chief Conspirator.
D. T. McCalmont—Which shall it be?

MONDAY EVENING MAR. 14.

Miss Olive Porter—Choices not Circumstances.
Miss Jennie Vance—The Mission of Discontent.
Miss Jessie Wilson—Man's Mission.
T. B. Gormley—Lessons in History.
J. M. McNall—Early Puritan Authors.
D. C. Morrison—Speculation.

—The seventh entertainment of the lecture course was given in the chapel last Wednesday evening, by Edward K. Hood, the Boston elocutionist, and Miss Alice Ormsby soprano, assisted by Mrs. Finley and other home talent. On account of the services in the First church, the entertainment did not begin until 9 o'clock. Mr. Hood is perhaps the best in his line who has been here. Almost every word and movement was living with human interest, there being none of those silly, grotesque, fly-snatching performances, which represent nothing on earth except an outlandish sense in the performer of what is interesting, or more probably in the audience. As a singer, Miss Ormsby is marked by strength and agility of voice.

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

1. Selections from Shakespeare,
Mr. Hood
2. Guitar Solo.
Mr. J. W. Hutchison.
3. Song—Sogno D'anore.Griegh
Miss Ormsby.
4. The Light from Out the Range.Barton
Mr. Hood
5. Song—Going to Market.Martell
Miss Ormsby

PART SECOND.

6. Cornet Solo.
Mr. W. M. Robertson
7. Rubenstein's Piano and What he Did
with it. Adams
8. Song—Selected,
Miss Ormsby.
9. Reading—Selected,
Mr. Hood
10. Song—Who'll Buy My Blackberries.Rhodes
Miss Ormsby.
11. A Mean Corporation.Twain
Mr. Hood.

—Gospel meetings conducted by Major Whit-

tle were held in the First church every evening but Saturday beginning Tuesday, Mar. 2, and closing on Friday the 11th. Bible readings were given in the chapel at 3 p. m. On the afternoon of March 5th a meeting for children was held in the M. E. church. Sabbath morning a meeting for students was held in the chapel. Mr. and Mrs. McGranahan arrived on Tuesday and took charge of the singing. We can say of all the meetings that they were intensely interesting and the gospel was presented in a plain and forcible manner.

PERSONALS.

—Rev. R. F. Smith came home last Wednesday.

—Ford Snyder, '88, returned to college March first.

—J. L. Mattox, '83, is thriving in Pleasantville, this State.

—Rev. W. B. Smiley, '79, has been elected constable of Canonsburg.

—Miss Florence Riblet a former student here visited college last week.

—Mr. Harry Gibson, of Grove City, visited friends in town last week.

—Rev. Jos. McNab, '62, is believed to have turned his feet eastward again.

—Miss Reed, of New Castle, is visiting her cousin, Miss Lizzie Houston, '87.

—Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell, '78, will read the next paper before the New Castle Symposium.

—Mrs. Irwin Sampson spent Sabbath, February 27, in New Castle with her daughter Mrs. Bell.

—Rev. J. J. Jones, a brother of Sam Jones, has been holding revival meetings in Sandy Lake.

—Prof. Thompson excused the Juniors from Botany the last of the week on account of the meetings.

—Miss Maggie Livingstone, of North Shenango, formerly a student of Westminster, is agent for Our India Mission.

—The edifice of the Ninth church, Philadelphia, of which Rev. James Crowe, '59, is pastor,

suffered recently from a fire caused by a defective flue. The loss will be several hundred dollars.

—Rev. J. C. Hunter, '76, of Monongahela Presbytery, died in Allegheny on Sabbath afternoon, February 27.

—C. P. Stewart, of the St. Charles Hotel, was bound over at court recently to answer a charge of selling hard cider.

—Rev. J. A. Anderson, '79, of Mansfield, Ohio, has received a call from Beulah congregation, Caledonia Presbytery, N. Y.

—Mr. Hood and Miss Ormsby attended chapel Thursday morning and entertained the students with a recitation and a song.

—J. S. Thompson was the college member of the committee for raising money for Mr. Whittle. He met with good success.

—Jennie, daughter of H. H. Hervey, D. D., of Hartstown, was married on Tuesday, February 15, to Mr. J. R. Andrew, of Meadville.

—A. H. Mercer, Esq., '76, was elected a member of the City Council of Allegheny, from the Sixth ward at the recent spring election.

—Misses Lottie and Carrie Byers returned to college the first of the month. They have the sympathy of all in their late bereavement.

—Mr. J. C. Bracken, of Greenville, Pa., is in town this week taking orders for suits. Call and see his stock and then leave your order.

—Judge Ewing, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Prof. John Simpson, of Mansfield, O., have consented to act as judges at the Philo-Adelphic literary contest.

—Rev. J. L. Whittle, '56, was installed pastor of the Wellsville, Kansas, congregation, December 22. The congregation expects soon to put up a new edifice.

—L. H. Hewitt, of Pittsburgh, formerly one of our students, fell upon the icy pavement recently and was severely hurt. He is able to be about again.

—Rev. Mr. Crouch who preached here a few years ago is now at Evansburg. He has turned his combative powers against the liquor traffic there and has been quite successful in his efforts.

—Prof. J. S. Simpson, Supt. of schools in Mansfield, Ohio, has consented to act as judge

in the approaching society contest. The other two judges are Judge Ewing, of Pittsburgh, and Senator Coulter, of Steubenville, O.

—Dr. Ferguson attended an assemblage of the College Presidents of Pennsylvania, in Harrisburg, on Thursday, March 1. The object of the meeting was to secure favorable legislation concerning college financial matters.

—Rev. Mr. J. J. Francis, '65, the eminent pastor of Central Presbyterian church, Cincinnati, Ohio, encourages the editors by sending a word of commendation to the HOLCAD, and a kind word to old Westminster. He conducted a series of special services in his church last week.

—Our business manager received a letter the other day from Prof. T. M. Austin, who is attending the N. E. Conservatory of Music, Boston. His friends will be glad to know that he is well, but kept very busy preparing for his vocal recital which comes off May 13. The Prof. is highly gratified with the success attending the conduct of the music department in his absence. His address is 85 W. Springfield St. Boston.

—Rev. A. P. Hutchinson, '78, of Mahoning, has been anticipating trouble in his congregation for some time. It broke out a short time ago when at the close of a series of meetings one of his elders arose and requested him to come down from the pulpit. A speech followed setting forth the feelings of the people for their pastor and justified them in not only watching but also chaining him which they proceeded at once to do. Mrs. Hutchison was the recipient of a very fine album.

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., APRIL 1, 1887.

NO. 14.

THE ABANDONED TROOP HORSE.

"Off with the saddle and shoot him!" Ten miles from the camp he fell lame,
And the whip and the spur were both useless, and master's voice calling his name.

'Twas a cavalry scout just returning to camp from a rough ride of more
Than a hundred miles' wearisome journey, a party that numbered a score.

No further the horse could be driven; he must be abandoned; his lot,
To hinder the enemy's profit, was to be dispatched by a shot.

His master dismounted in silence, revolver drew tremblingly forth,
Put it back, loosed the bridle and saddle, and turned to the south, to the north.

"Poor Jim!" as the horse softly whinnied, relieved for a moment from pain,
And he patted the drooping head gently, and smoothed down the long, tangled mane.

"Old Jim! we have roughed it together, together braved sunstroke and cold;
We have feasted and fasted together, been comrades where cannon booms rolled.

"If a cut from a sabre would save you, I'd bow my bare face to the blow;
I'd lose a leg Jim, or my right arm, to save your life, gladly let go!"

He had taken the trappings off gently, and the horse brightened up in relief.

"Good-by, Jim, old fellow! It's orders. I feel like a murdering thief!"

He dashed with his coat sleeves the moisture away that was blinding his sight;
The troop were far off in the distance, and swiftly was gathering the night.

Once more he raised the revolver—"God pardon me! It must be done."

A flash—a report—and his comrade he saw drop to earth like a stone.

He turned and fled camp-ward in anguish. He could not look back to the spot
Where the one who had borne him so often lay dying from his final shot.

The poor beast lay stunned a few moments, then raised his head tortured with pain.

What means it? Alone and unsaddled. He struggled his feet to regain.

And gazing about him, he wondered who it has done him this harm;

Shook his head, from his nostrils all bleeding blew forth a wild note of alarm;

In the enemy's country, abandoned! Ah, now he remembers it all!

He was lame, and his rider dismounted, caressed him. What then? Did he fall?

Shot down by some hidden guerilla? With eyes flaring wildly with pain,

He seeks by the road for his master. Abandoned! The search was in vain.

But he knows this road well, for so often each bridge and each turn he has seen!

He will back to the camp ere death takes him, that long darkened miles intervene.

He nerves for one last, freshened effort. "Halt!" calls out the sentry, "Who's there?"

At last! Jim stood still for a moment, then down the hill swiftly did bear;

And ere they could stop him, he entered once more within pale of the lines,

And was welcomed, when passing the bound'ry with shots from a dozen carbines.

Dead now. The men gaze at him silent. "It seems like a murder," one says.

While his master knee's rev'rent beside him, the faithful head once more to raise.

"Too bad!" mutters one grim old sergeant. Then back to their posts the men go.

And a distant cock heralds the morning, with misty call, fading and slow.

—Selected

JOHNS HOPKINS' SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

The University has three laboratories. Laboratory "A," where those performing the experiments mentioned in Remsen's Inorganic Chemistry, and working in qualitative analysis, are placed; Laboratory "B," devoted to quantitative analysis and Technical Chemistry; and Laboratory "C," given up wholly to Organic Chemistry, and orig-

inal investigation. The first of these, under the direction of Dr. Renouf, has about seventy workers. The second, "B," in charge of Dr. Morse, has about thirty-five men in it; and "C," Prof. Remsen in charge, has twelve workers. Prof. Remsen has, of course, general charge of the whole department. Drs. Reese and Pigot are assistants in "A" and "B" respectively; while the two "Fellows" are general assistants in "C."

There are, in addition, the Gas Analysis Room; the Photometric room, containing the polariscope, goniometer, etc.; the Combustion Room; the Assay Room; two Balance Rooms; three lecture rooms; three private laboratories; the chemical library, and about a dozen other rooms connected with the carrying on of the department. And yet the building is over crowded, and there is at present, not a single spare desk in the laboratories.

A description of the department naturally brings us to speak of our great leader. Prof. Ira Remsen, who has already won for himself an international reputation, is a young man, about forty-three years of age. He is under the medium in height and weight; has a pleasant, kindly face, a full beard of sandy hue, and is prematurely bald. To study Remsen's series of text books, to read his Journal, and to be cognizant of the work he is doing in science, commands our admiration for his genius and scholarship. To work with him from day to day, to feel his kindly interest in his pupils, and to see the manifestations of his regard for the surging masses of his fellow men in the city about him, compels our esteem for him as a noble, Christian man. He is an inveterate worker, and our wonder as we watch him is how one small head can accomplish the work done by him. His

text books are gaining acceptance far and wide. Throughout the year, I have attended his class room lectures on the Inorganic Chemistry; and, having learned to use his text book as *he* uses it, I greatly admire it; and believe it to be in Inorganic Chemistry the long waited for and much needed text book. Those who drink here drink at the fountain.

Westminster students who have pursued a course in chemistry, or who are now engaged in its study, will be interested to learn that fluorine has at last been isolated. This was done by Henri Moisson, a French chemist. The great difficulty in the way was the extreme voracity of the element, which at once attacked and entered into combination with the materials of the vessel in which it was being generated. This difficulty was in a great measure overcome by a simple expedient. Moisson had a platinum "U" tube made, with fluorspar stoppers. This he filled with anhydrous hydrofluoric acid, and plunged it into a liquid which was kept at fifty degrees C below zero, thus greatly lessening the chemical affinity. Through the tube, a strong current of electricity was passed, breaking up the H F, and sending the H to the negative, and the F to the positive poles. As it escaped, on turning the stopcock, its properties were tested, and it was found to be a colorless gas, by far the most active member of the "salt forming" family, and, in many ways, closely related to chlorine.

The "C" laboratory is devoted to original investigation. The "sweetest thing on earth" was discovered therein by one of Remsen's students, now "Dr." Fahlberg; and this substance is now undergoing thorough investigation here. The compound called "benzo-sulphonide" has at-

tracted much attention. It is, in appearance, like the finest sample of white sugar, and careful tests show it to be *fully two hundred times sweeter than sugar*. When dissolved in a little water, a single drop of this solution added to a glass of water renders it very sweet. Two pounds would be equal in sweetening power to a barrel of sugar. Fahlberg has lately proposed to start a factory for the making of this, and proposed to throw it on the market at ten dollars a pound. Prof. Remsen does not particularly encourage this attempt, as he doubts whether it can be produced at a cost low enough to enable it to successfully compete with sugar in the markets of the world. But, doubtless, before many years a method for its production will be found that will make it a dangerous rival of the cane extract.

forth from the crucible and the retort!

A new metal has been discovered—a new one this time, certain. Winkler, the German chemist, is the fortunate man; and after the beloved Fatherland, he has named it Germanium. It belongs in the class with gallium; and by union with H. and O. forms germanic acid.

Westminster laboratory officials should be comforted. Even laboratory C. of the J. H. U. does not escape explosions. The worker at the desk next mine made a large quantity of one of the “diazo” compounds:—compounds which contain a double nitrogen group, and whose atoms, therefore, have no particular attachment for one another. He laid the wet compound on his desk; and, busy with other work, for a time forgot it. Left to themselves, and by and by finding one another’s society rather dry, they concluded to part company and go in search of their owner. To make sure of accomplishing their object, they all started out at the same time in different directions; and with such force that every gas burner in the laboratory was extinguished. They found the object of their search, with a flask of oil of vitriol in his hand. The flask imitated the bad example set; and the holder’s face was bountifully sprinkled with the terrible corrosive liquid. So faithful to their trust were the nerves of the eyelids that, though there were white blisters on the lids, the eyes were protected. A speedy application of water let him off with a blistered face and a ruined suit. The rest of us escaped with bespattered desks, and ringing tympanus.

A brand new “under-grad.” working in “A,” being highly delighted with the peculiar properties of the “light bearer,” concluded to take a stick of it home and “surprise the folks.” Defrily capturing a

And this makes us wonder where the bounds of chemistry are to be set. Where will be found the limits of its research and of its usefulness? Already eggs are made without the aid of the feathered tribes; butter and milk without help from the dairy; and now the chemist threatens to drive the Cuban planter from his cornfields. May not the scientist succeed in combining the elements of which the “staff of life” is composed, and give to us, in some exceedingly concentrated form, our daily bread! Is this to the solution of the Malthus population problem? Adults are now living who will see our country with a population of two hundred millions. When that time arrives, there may be those *then* living who will see the number again quadrupled. And then? Will innumerable laboratories be called into existence to supplement the far too scanty farm productions? If chemistry, while still an infant in arms, has done so much, what may not the future see brought

stick, he rolled it in paper and carefully stowed it in his pant's pocket. Just as he was leaving the phosphorous took fire. He was put out:--that is, the fire was: and his "folks" were fully as much "surprised" as he had hoped they would be. After several weeks of acute suffering, he was able to be about again, having added at least one fact to his stock of knowledge.

Some years ago, the city water here, which is usually excellent, became very foul, and gave off an unbearable odor. Profs. Remsen and Morse took the matter in hand: but were unable to find the seat of the trouble. After a few months the odor disappeared; and the waters regained their former excellence. Two years later, the water from one of the reservoirs of the Boston water supply became unfit for use; and Prof. Remsen was sent for. He found the same unbearable stench given forth by the water; but two weeks of search failed to find the cause; and he was about to give up. While taking a final look over the ground, the very simple expedient of draining the lake occurred to him. The City Fathers demurred; but as the great body of water was useless, they yielded; and the bottom was soon exposed to view. A half acre, densely covered with a freshwater sponge in all stages of decay gave forth the fearful, familiar stench; and the secret was out. This was scraped off; and the waters were healed. Probably many years will elapse before other beds reach maturity and die; thus bringing a repetition of the nuisance.

At the last meeting of our Scientific Association, Prof. Rowland, our physicist, exhibited a Ruhmkorff's coil which he is constructing for his new laboratory. It is made of much heavier wire than is generally used; and thus the resistance is reduced to a minimum. He has now upon it seven

miles of wire; and he proposes to use twenty-one miles more to complete it. His object is to thus secure the spectrum of metals which are difficultly volatilized. Though but one-fourth completed, the coil already produces effects never before secured; and which caused that audience to shrink back, and filled them with amazement. Bringing a rod near the knob of the coil, a deafening roar of discharges followed. An iron rod one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, took fire as though it were a roll of tissue paper held in the flame of a candle, not being melted merely, but *volatilized* in the powerful current, and giving forth a blinding, reddish-white light. The current was passed through a thirty inch vacuum tube, making a gorgeous display. When its power is increased fourfold, it may be the means of making out a few revelations in the field of science. R. O. GRAHAM.

DOINGS OF THE STAFF.

The Editor-in-chief spent vacation at his home in Ohio. He rejoices in his speedy release from the arduous duties connected with his position as he wishes to spend all his spare time at the second volume of *Our India Mission* which he says will soon appear.

The Assistant kept himself out of sight the most of the time. We suppose he spent his time at that "other place" he is so fond of visiting.

The first member of the Literary department left town the 19th, and we trust has been enjoying himself since then shaking carpets and putting up stove-pipes.

The second member participated in similar delectable recreations in New Wilmington.

The third member of this department, our new editor-in-chief, spent his time strolling disconsolately around town, humming a

mournful ditty. The words of his song were found to be "Fee, fi, fo, fum."

The local editors enjoyed themselves very much manufacturing news items.

The exchange editor slept through vacation, and the business manager enjoyed the pleasures of his home in Allegheny.

HINDOO ETHICS.

—Subjection to the passions is the high road to ruin. Victory over the passions is the way to greatness.

Friendship never subsists between the eater and that which may become food.

—A man of excellent qualities is like a flower, which, whether found amongst weeds or worn on the head, still preserves its fragrance.

—Every one looking downwards becomes impressed with ideas of his own greatness; but looking upwards, feels his own littleness.

—Greatness is not the fruit of birth, but of effort: it is not attained but by the greatest exertions; whereas, to become insignificant costs no pains; to raise a stone to the top of a mountain requires great labor, but it will descend with the utmost velocity.

—It is of the essence of riches to corrupt the heart.

—Let not the accidental faults of a real friend interrupt your friendship: the body, though it may contain sores, cannot be abandoned, and fire though it may have burned down your house, is still necessary.

—The allotted days and nights of human life, like the currents down the sides of a mountain, pass away not to return.

—Our stay on earth resembles that of a traveler for the night: therefore sorrow for any thing on earth is unreasonable. The

best remedy for worldly anxiety is indifference.

—He who purifies himself in the river of a subdued spirit, the waters of which are truth, its waves compassion and its shores excellent temper and conduct, will be liberated from this world; but liberation cannot be obtained by any outward observances.

—The lustre of a virtuous character cannot be defaced nor the vices of the vicious ever become lucid: a jewel preserves its lustre though trodden in the dust; but a brass pot, though placed on the head, still remains brass.—*Hard.*

—The fog which hangs over London is estimated to weigh about fifty tons of solid carbon and 250 tons of carbon in the form of hydro-carbon and carbonic oxide gases. Calculated upon the cost of the coal which is wasted, the fog costs London nearly £4,500,000 sterling per annum.

—A balloon of colossal dimensions, and said to be capable of being guided at will, has been for some time in course of construction in Berlin. The balloon is 500 feet in length and 50 feet in diameter. The total weight is about 43,000 pounds, the envelope and netting alone weighing 10,000 pounds. The propelling machinery consists of two steam engines of fifty-horse power each, and the entire cost is estimated at £5,000.

—A young man residing in Placer county, Cal., is credited with eyes possessing the peculiarities of those of an owl. He can see but little in daylight, scarcely at all in the sunlight, but at night his vision is perfect; he can penetrate the darkness with his peculiarly shaped and nocturnally constructed eyes, and distinguish objects at long distances when the ordinary individual cannot see his hand before him. His wonderful sight has been tested by many.

THE HOLCAD.

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Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

WITH this issue of the HOLCAD, the Senior members of the staff lay down the pen and vacate the Sanctum to make room for their successors. Mr. W. M. Barr, '88, of the present literary department, has been elected Editor-in-chief, and is well qualified to take charge of the paper and give our patrons a first-class journal. In retiring from the editorial department we desire to thank our patrons for their support and encouragement, and especially those who have contributed to our columns, and trust they shall continue their support to our successors. Nor would we forget to kindly remember the business firms who have advertised through our columns, and thus materially benefitted the HOLCAD. But then there are those who have not given the paper the support and encouragement they should have done. We have urged the necessity of the co-operation and sup-

port of the students to make the paper a success, but the fact is not encouraging that there are so many of the students who do not subscribe to the paper, but do not hesitate to borrow their neighbor's paper and read it with that fault-finding spirit that only is found in those who are willing to read a paper that some one else pays for. They seem to think that it is their duty to get all the benefit of the paper without giving anything in return. Friendly criticism is manly, but fault-finding is cowardly. It is much easier to form an ideal than it is to publish a college paper, and it is not wise for the critic, if such he may be called, to base his criticisms on his ideal, or draw his conclusions from what he would do if he were editing a paper. Instead of opposing the paper, every student should assist all he can and show an interest in every way he can. We trust that our successors shall have the support and encouragement of every student in the college. They all should subscribe for the paper and assist financially if no other way. We would suggest to the associate editors that they give the Editor-in-chief their prompt co-operation. It would be better to have your work ready one day before the time than one day after. We wish the new editors abundant success in their work, and the HOLCAD long life and prosperity.

THE XLIXth Congress of the United States has adjourned and left unfinished a mass of important legislation.

Indeed the want of legislation is its most prominent characteristic. If one of its failures is more blame-worthy than the others it is its refusal to pass the Blair Educational bill, which proposes to give Federal aid from the surplus revenue in the National Treasury to assist the States, especially in the South, in their battle with the common

foe, illiteracy. Many of the representatives opposed the bill on the ground that it was not needed, that illiteracy is being gradually overcome in those States where it is most prevalent by the States themselves, and many opposed it on account of owing their seat in Congress to illiteracy.

Statistics do not sustain the declarations of the former, and good common sense denounces the action of the latter. Senator Blair is undoubtedly right in the position he holds, that, owing to being impoverished by the war and having received the vast increase to their illiterate population through the emancipation of the slaves, several of the Southern States are not able, of themselves, to solve the problem of illiteracy. It requires but little thought to discover that this problem is of national importance, that it effects most directly the national health and life, and that it is a national duty and privilege to help in the fight by furnishing the sinews of war.

PROFESSOR THOMPSON, has succeeded in putting the departments under his care in better condition than they have ever been before. Nearly all that he has accomplished is due to his own personal efforts. The amount of money invested by the college is very small compared with the improvements he has made. During the last two terms the Juniors have been reaping the benefit of his diligence and ingenuity, and, we are glad to say, that the class appreciated his efforts on their behalf.

A part of the time of recitation in his classes has been spent in experimental work conducted by the students themselves, under the direction of the Professor. The Geology class last term spent some time in studying and classifying the common minerals of the neighborhood. They found the work interesting and instructive and

some of them became quite proficient.

For this experimental work the Professor has spared no pains to provide them with every convenience. We have before mentioned the great improvements made in the physical apparatus. Its present creditable condition is almost entirely due to Professor Thompson's personal efforts.

IN another column of this paper will be found the program of the musical recital in the college chapel by Mrs. Finley and her music students, March 15.

Considering the shortness of time in preparing, and the frequent interruptions during that time, the recital was a very pleasant affair, and was well received by the audience. A vocal duett by Mrs. Finley and Mr. W. M. Barr, and a vocal solo by Mrs. Finley were exceptionally well rendered and were highly appreciated. The instrumental pieces were all classical music, and showed care in preparation. Mrs. Finley is a proficient musician and competent teacher, and is in every way qualified to fill the position she holds. She has won the respect and esteem not only of the students, but of all who have had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Those desiring to study music need have no hesitancy in coming to old Westminster.

THE Art and Drawing department of Westminster is by no means an unimportant one, and is gaining favor under the management of Miss Adah M. Strock, of Beaver, Pa.

It has been a year since this department was added to the college, but in that time its importance has been made so patent to all that there is no longer any doubt about its success. A visit to the Art room is enough to convince anyone that Miss Strock knows how to handle the brush, and the

increasing number of students taking lessons is a good sign that she is giving entire satisfaction as an instructor.

This is an art that could be cultivated by all young ladies, and especially by those who are in college. Considering the pleasure and benefit to be derived from this art, and the proficiency of the instructor, there should be a larger class in this department in the spring term.

ONE of the best lectures of the course was given in the college chapel, March 17, by the Rev. Mr. Rob't Nourse, of Washington, D. C. The lecturer took for his subject "John and Jonathan," and completely surprised the audience by personating England in John and America in Jonathan.

He compared the two countries, and showed how they are related to each other and how they are dependent upon each other. His comparison was fair and impartial which shows that his fourteen years residence in this country has made him a true American. The lecture was full of interesting facts, and was interspersed with enough wit and humor to make it interesting as well as instructive. He held the large audience in pleased attention for two hours. We have no hesitancy in pronouncing the lecture a decided success, and can recommend Mr. Nourse as a brilliant orator and successful lecturer.

Hon. Will Cumback will deliver the next lecture of the course in the chapel Tuesday evening April, 12, subject, "Our Neighbors." Mr. Cumback is favorably known to the citizens of New Wilmington.

ONE of the strange things of this college is that the ladies are not permitted to join the literary societies with the gentlemen. There is that one lone ladies' society, "Leagorian," left without a literary

rival, and consequently without a certain incentive to effort, viz: literary rivalry. If the arguments in favor of co-education of the sexes, are sufficient to allow them to enjoy together the instructions and privileges of the classroom, they are also sufficient to allow them the instructions and privileges of the literary hall. The ladies are admitted into the college on the same conditions, and the same requirements are made of them as of the gentlemen, therefore they should enjoy the benefits of the literary exercises with them. We fail to see the point in the argument which draws a distinction between regular college work and literary work.

Besides it would not only benefit the ladies themselves to permit them to join the same society with the gentlemen, but it would have a good influence on the gentlemen, and thus there would be a great improvement in both the literary societies. Young men would be ashamed to say that they were not prepared, or to give a few lines of a performance, perhaps one that they had attempted to give several times before, and then sit down with the plea that they had forgotten their piece. And then the presence of ladies always has a refining influence on young men. Now if they belonged to the same literary societies, those noisy, turbulent meetings which so often disgrace our halls, would be entirely prevented.

As we have had occasion to refer to this subject on former occasions, we will not discuss it further now, but trust that this change will be made in the near future.

WE are just about to give up our editorial labors but before we lay down our pen for the last time, allow us to make one more appeal to the Alumni for their sympathy and support. The Senior Editors will sever their connection with the paper with this issue but the HOLCAD still remains

and will need your money and your influence as much as ever. It is discouraging for the editors to work away for months without even a suggestion or a word of encouragement from any one. Criticism would be more acceptable than such stoical indifference or animous silence.

The circulation of the paper is much smaller than it ought to be; there are many more who should be interested in this *alma mater* enough to take our paper. We sincerely hope that before the beginning of another year the editors of the HOLCAD will be encouraged by a large addition to the subscription list and an increased manifestation of interest on the part of those upon whom they must depend for support.

IN our last issue the plan of changing the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday was mentioned, and some reasons given why it would be an improvement on the present arrangement.

Monday has been the weekly holiday in Grove City college since its early history as an Academy. It is the best place of which we know to see the practicability and advantages of the proposed change demonstrated. Dr. Ketler has made the school what it is by his method as well as by his energy. His opinion on this point is one derived from experience. On being asked what he found to be the advantages of Monday over Saturday as the weekly holiday he gives the following reply.

"First. Students are not tempted to study on the Sabbath.

"Second. We avoid 'Blue Monday.'

"Third. After Sabbath's rest, both students and professors are rested, and are ready for the preparatory work on Monday.

"Fourth. Students who live near the town and go home on Saturday are not compelled to return on the Sabbath.

"Students will have as good lessons on

Tuesday as any other day of the week."

These reasons for preferring Monday are substantially the same as those mentioned in our last issue but they come from a higher authority. They are certainly of a character to recommend themselves to any one who desires the good of the college. The change would in our case be almost equal to adding another day to the week.

EXCHANGES.

With this issue the present exchange editor retires from the editorial chair and gives place to another. It is with feelings of regret that the time has come to give the work into other hands, for many have been the pleasant hours spent among the papers from the various colleges. Feelings of interest have been awakened in other colleges that were never felt before. Since we are all engaged in the same great work of getting an education, it is interesting to know what is being done in other colleges besides our own. However, if the editorial pen has been handed over to another, yet it is not our intention to cease interest, but the papers will be read with pleasure every opportunity that can be obtained. The editorial correspondence has been very pleasant; and although we have had occasion to cross words at times yet the combat has been a bloodless one! The exchange column as a general thing is not very extensively read; but believing that great benefit can be derived from it, especially by the exchange editor, we would like to see it better maintained in some of the papers. And now, with kindest wishes to all for your future prosperity and success I say Farewell. And now, dear "HOLCAD" it would be vain to wish your seas might always be smooth; but this I do wish, that you may always be strong enough to ride safely over the billows; that you may ever have a wise helmsman, an agreeable crew, and that your freight may ever be "Apples of gold in pictures of Silver."

CLIPPINGS.

—Teacher.—“Parse kissed.” Maiden (innocently)—“It’s a conjunction.”—*Review*.

—The College of Mexico, which was founded fifty years before Harvard, is the oldest in America.

—The students of Yale have decided against forming a base-ball league with only Harvard and Princeton.

—James Russell Lowell has accepted the Presidency of the Modern Language Association for the ensuing year.

—Justin McCarthy, Gen. Wallace, Henry George, Carl Schurz, and James G. Blaine will address the students of the University of Wisconsin during spring.

—The time may come when a man without a bicycle will be looked upon as pitifully as the wretch who shivers in midwinter without an overcoat.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

—A college for women will be established in connection with Princeton next year. The major portion of the instruction will be given by the Princeton professors. Rev. J. H. McIlvaine will be president of the college, which will be known as Evelyn College.

—In the college slang of Princeton a perfect recitation is called a “tear;” of Harvard a “squirt;” of Bowdoin a “sail;” of Williams a “rake;” of Hamilton a “blood;” and of Amherst a “cold rush.” Failures are called “slumps,” “stumps,” “flunks,” and “smeshes.”

—Then tread away, my gallant boys,

And make the axle fly;

Why should not wheels go round about

Like planets in the sky?—*Oliver Wendell Holmes*.

—The University of Pennsylvania is the oldest institution in the country bearing the legal title of University. The college of Philadelphia became the University of Pennsylvania in 1791.

—*Ex*.

—President Dwight, of Yale, is said to have a prejudice against going to bed for the night without taking a long walk. His usual habit is to sit until 10 or 11 o’clock poring over his books or driving his pen, and then tramp across New Haven’s old green and through the deserted streets of the town. He finds a walk the best thing in the world to induce sleep after study.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—The music recital realized about \$8.00.

—The work of fitting up the gymnasium is going on slowly.

—There was a visiting party at Mrs. Smith Johnson’s last week.

—A good deal of gas was wasted in the parlor of the Dormitory the 23d.

—The Xenia Seminary closed on Thursday of last week. Allegheny this week.

—The Reading Room was broken into a few nights ago and several papers stolen.

—The cook at the Boarding Hall was called home a short time ago by the illness of her sister.

—A Scotchman and a noble Redman were making things lively on the street last Tuesday evening.

—Found—A gentleman’s handkerchief. The owner may obtain it by calling on Lizzie Huston, ’87.

—Services were held in the First church on Sabbath evening. The pastor, Rev. H. G. McVey, preached.

—The farewell meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held on Sabbath, March 20. It was a thanksgiving prayermeeting.

—The holiday for next term will be on Monday instead of Saturday. This is to be tried only as an experiment.

—Miss Patterson has broken up housekeeping and will board next term. During the summer she expects to go to Germany.

—Married: March 14, in Cleveland, by Rev. J. W. Logue, Mr. Harvey K. Lemmon and Miss Ella M. Seidel, both of Northfield, Ohio.

—The Juniors finished their term’s work Friday afternoon. They enjoyed lying back on their oars and letting the others pull on Monday.

—Prof. Thompson visited in Ohio the first week of vacation. Mrs. Thompson attended the wedding of Miss Templeton in Pittsburg, March 24th.

—John Dunn mounted his camera at the junction last Monday morning, and took a photo-

graph of the New Castle train as it came into the depot.

—A meeting of the Presbyterial Missionary Society, of Mercer Presbytery will be held in the First church April 14, 15. Miss Anna Shafer, '86, will read an essay.

—The names of what two operas describe the predicament of an Irishman who was left to complete a piece of work by himself? The answer is, Mikado Olivette.

—Any gentleman giving reasonable evidence that he is in earnest will be allowed to stay at the Dormitory for a while after the closing up hour. At least so we have been informed.

—On Wednesday evening, March 23, T. E. Moffat's Sabbath School class called on him and presented him with a complete set of Barnes' notes. It is hoped he will have his lesson after this.

—The following persons have been elected to the HOLCAD staff: Miss Spencer and Mr. Totten of the Junior class and Miss Wallace, Mr. Moffat and Mr. Ferguson, of the Sophomore class.

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces, curtains and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sinclair, agent.

—A temperance mass meeting was held in New Castle March 23. Mrs. A. M. Porter and Mrs. W. A. Campbell, of New Wilmington, were present. Thirty-one applications for license were made the same day.

—Usually when anything happens in the college it is the bad ones who are required to sign the documents, but in the case of the English examinations those who were not guilty were required to record their innocence.

—A congress of churches and Christians opposed to Secret Societies was held in Chicago March 31. The call for the congress bears the names of President McCosh, of Princeton, Drs. Storrs and Talmadge, of Brooklyn, and other distinguished men.—*Christian Statesmen*

—The last of the Senior orations were given March 18. The subjects were:

A. M. Robb—John A. Logan.

W. A. Dunn—From Hastings to Runnymede.

J. B. Ricketts—The Washington of South America.

C. Wilson.—Leaders in Thought.

J. S. Swogger—Mormonism.

W. M. Robertson—Mastery.

PERSONAL.

—McColl has the mumps.

—Prof. Wallace went home for vacation.

—Miss Nina Hood will be out of College next term.

—Huber Ferguson is very fond of maple sugar.

—Reid Kennedy is spending his vacation in Pittsburg.

—Huey spent a few days last week at Snyder's, in Butler county.

—Paul Stewart took a run over to New Bedford last Tuesday.

—Dr. Ferguson preached in the Fifth church, Allegheny, March 20.

—W. H. Moore, '86, preached his first sermon Thursday, March 17.

—Dr. Ferguson is to preach in Butler for Mr. McKee next Sabbath.

—Prof. Adair is going to spend a few days near McKeesport this week.

—S. W. Douthett, '88, attended examinations at the close of the term.

—The Rev. James Reed and wife have taken a helpless child to care for.

—Miss Anna Egleson visited her cousin Miss Laura Van Eman last week.

—Ford Snyder and Huey walked to Mercer on their way home March 21.

—Miss Maggie Telford, '88, says she isn't coming back until commencement.

—Will Adair, '88, dragged out a miserable existence in town during vacation.

—Rev. R. B. Taggart was in town last Wednesday. He is looking in excellent health.

—Dr. and Mrs. Mehard attended the funeral of his sister-in-law in Wampum, March 24.

—Miss Maude Hanna couldn't go home for vacation because her folks have the measles.

—W. H. Moore, '86, and T. F. Cummings, '84,

will have charge of the Normal next summer.

—Dr. W. S. Owens, '66, is in Washington, D. C., in the interest of the Warm Spring Indians.

—Miss Parker who has been visiting Miss Mary Elliott, left for Philadelphia last Tuesday.

—Miss Ella Madge, '88, had a bad beginning for her vacation. She lost her baggage on her first trip.

—Rev. J. D. Rankin, '82, of Denver, Col., has been quite low with scarlet fever but is now recovering.

—Dr. Moorehead preached the Baccalaureate sermon at Xenia Seminary on Sabbath evening, March 20.

—It is reported that Hon. J. A. Stranahan, '71, of Mercer, will shortly take up his residence in New Castle.

—Rev. W. S. Owens, '66, addressed the students of Allegheny Seminary, March 17, on Home Missions.

—The Blairsville U. P. congregation, Rev. W. H. McMaster, '68, has given \$1,000 to Westminster college.

—Mrs. A. M. Porter expects soon to make a visit to Butte, Col. She intends to start about the middle of April.

—Miss Mattie McBride, '90, was called home a short time before vacation on account of the illness of her mother.

—Messrs. Whittle and McGranahan will conduct a series of meetings in Bradford after they get through with Mercer.

—Messrs. Crawford, McColl, Moffat, Stewart, and Redmon are among the students who remained in town for vacation.

—Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Finley, Miss Strock and Prof. Adair heard Patti in Pittsburg Monday evening, March 21.

—Miss Lizzie Braham, of Harrisville, and Mrs. J. Young, of Greenfield, visited their cousin, Miss Loraine Snyder, March 16.

—Miss Alice Crawford, '89, spent the first week of vacation in town, the second she spent at Hulton, with Miss Stella Swartwood.

—Rev. John Williamson, '63, of Bellefontaine, O., assisted Rev. A. M. Campbell, of Cedarville, in his communion services Sabbath, March 6.

—J. S. Thompson, '88, has gone to West Newton, Westmoreland county, to take charge of the academy in that place. The spring term opens April 4th.

—Miss Nettie Bell, '90, has been appointed by the executive committee of the W. C. T. U. as superintendent of Sabbath school work in Lawrence county.

—Miss Nettie Fee left last week for Canonsburg where she will remain a short time and will then go to her home in Iowa. She will not be in College next term.

—J. A. McLaughry, '84, has secured a position as teacher in a summer normal near Brookville, Clarion county. The term begins April 13. Mr. Carmon Bell is also one of the teachers.

—Rev. M. M. Brown has removed from Hartstown to New Wilmington for the purpose of educating his son. Mrs. Brown was a member of the class of '57, and taught in the college for some time after graduating.

—J. B. Thompson, who attended College here in 1882-3 is now in Siam. He was sent as a medical missionary by the Neshannock congregation. The first month he was there he attended four hundred fifty patients, among whom were the Governor of Siam and his son.

—Rev. J. L. Robertson was in town for the orations on the 18th. While in Mercer he attended several of Major Whittle's meetings. When he asked where the meetings were held he was told that those in the afternoon were held in the Methodist church, and the evening meetings in the Union Pacific.

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., APRIL 15, 1887.

NO. 15.

FAITH AND REASON.

Two travelers started on a tour
With trust and knowledge laden ;
One was a man with mighty brain,
And one a gentle maiden.
They joined their hands and vowed to be
Companions for a season.
The gentle maiden's name was Faith,
The mighty man's was Reason.
He sought all knowledge from this world,
And every world anear it ;
All matter and all mind were his,
But heis was only spirit.
If any stars were missed from Heaven,
His telescope would find them ;
But while he only found the stars,
She found the God behind them.
He sought for truth above, below,
All hidden things revealing ;
She only sought it womanwise,
And found it in her feeling.
He said, "This Earth's a rolling ball."
And so doth Science prove it ;
He but discovered that it moves,
She found the springs that move it.
He reads with geologic eye
The record of the ages ;
Unfolding strata, he translates
Earth's wonder-written pages.
He digs around a mountain base,
And measures it with plummet ;
She leaps it with a single bound
And stands upon the summit.
He brings to light the hidden force
In nature's labyrinth lurking,
And binds it to his onward ear,
To do his mighty working.
He sends his message 'cross the earth,
And down where sea gems glisten ;
She sendeth hers to God himself,
Who bends his ear to listen.
All things in science, beauty, art,
In common they inherit.
But he has only clasped the form,
While she has clasped the spirit.
He tries from Earth to forge a key
To open the gate of Heaven :

That key is in the maiden's heart,
And back its bolts are driven.
They part! Without her all is dark ;
His knowledge vain and hollow,
For Faith has entered in with God,
Where Reason may not follow.

Selected.

THE FISHERY DISPUTE.

Whatever may be urged against the annexation of Canada to the United States, it is certain that there are several inconveniences which that measure would remove. The effect upon the morals of bank officials in both countries would be considerable; the travelling public would be freed from the embarrassment of meeting the customs' officers; and the possibility of such snarls as the present fishery dispute arising would be entirely removed. The fishery question is by no means of recent origin. It is now before the two countries, for the seventh time, demanding settlement; and it is not probable that any permanent solution for it will be found as long as the parties concerned continue to regard each other as aliens.

Most of the salt-water fish of commercial value are taken in the northern seas, or on coasts swept by polar currents. The United States has valuable fisheries on the coasts of Alaska; but as these are so remote, and are only beginning to be developed, they have hitherto never figured prominently in the commercial world. On the other hand, the fisheries on the Atlantic coast are comparatively near; are extensive, owing to the freedom of access which the Labrador current has to the coast; and, being in the direct track of the early discoveries, they have been known and valued since the earliest times. Fishing operations

are carried on along the coast from Massachusetts, northward indefinitely, but rarely above Newfoundland. Owing largely to the modifying influences of the Gulf stream along the New England coast, the part of the cold-water fishing territory belonging to the United States is of far less value than the part within British dominions. Some idea of the comparative value of the United States and British American fisheries may be had from the statement that the annual value, for the seven years 1870-6, of the fish taken by British American fishermen, was \$17,537,016; and of the fish taken by the United States fishermen in the cold-water fisheries, \$9,242,575, the greater part of the latter, moreover, being taken from British American waters. The principal fish taken are herring, mackerel, and cod.

The fishing industry was a flourishing one with the New Englanders in colonial times. The Newfoundland fisheries were opened, in 1501-2, by the French and Portuguese; but, in 1585, England, asserting her claim to the island, expelled all foreign fishing vessels. This was a fortunate circumstance for the New England fishermen, as it provided them with an additional field for operations, when their own should be outgrown. As long as France was in possession of what are now the maritime provinces of the Dominion of Canada, the New Englanders were of course, excluded from a large portion of the fishing territory. But with the exception of a few years, during Queen Anne's war, when the French held the island, England kept her hold upon Newfoundland; and, until the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, the English colonies were allowed full freedom in the Newfoundland fisheries. In February, 1775, a bill was passed in the British Parliament, excluding the New England fishermen from the Banks of Newfoundland. This was a severe blow to the colonies; for

their fishermen had been engaged in a toil, in which, says Bancroft, they excelled the world.

In 1783, when the Treaty of Paris ended the Revolutionary war, the United States secured a grant of fishing privileges in Canadian waters; though the point was not gained without endangering the treaty. This grant allowed the Americans the right of fishing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on such parts of the Newfoundland coast as were frequented by British seamen, and on the coasts, bays and creeks of all other British dominions in America. They were also allowed to cure fish in any of the unsettled bays and harbors of Nova Scotia, the Magdalen Islands and Labrador. These grants were annulled by the war of 1812; and the American representatives at the Treaty of Ghent, in 1814, were unable to obtain a renewal of them. The treaty which is the occasion of misunderstanding at present was made in 1818. By its terms, the Americans were allowed to take and cure fish on the unsettled coasts of Labrador, east of Mt. Joli, and of Newfoundland, between Cape Ray and the Rameau Islands; and to take fish on the shores of the Magdalen islands, and on the north and west coasts of Newfoundland. The Americans, however, renounced forever all right "to take or cure fish, on, or within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks, or harbors of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America, not included within the above mentioned limits." For awhile under this treaty, every thing went smoothly for the American fishermen. Their government encouraged them with bounties, and protected their industry by laying a heavy duty upon all imports of fish. But in 1836, the Canadians began to put a new interpretation upon the three-mile limit defined in the treaty. It had been generally understood that the three-mile line followed the

coast. Of course this would exclude the Americans from any bay, or portion thereof, not more than six miles wide. But the Canadians maintained that the American fishermen should not come within three miles of a line drawn from headland to headland of all bays, including the Bay of Fundy. This interpretation was rigorously enforced by the provincial authorities, and a considerable number of American vessels were confiscated for fishing within the limit. An English court, however, decided that the claims of the Canadians to the Bay of Fundy was untenable. Not only were the American fishermen prohibited from crossing the three-mile line for the purpose of taking fish, but they were not allowed to cross for any purpose whatever, except to seek shelter. This, with the harassing laws enacted by the Canadian legislatures, had the effect of making the Americans careless about keeping their treaty obligations, and they were often found fishing in waters which were undoubtedly not opened to them by treaty. They also enjoyed excellent opportunities for smuggling, which they did not always fail to improve. The misunderstanding at length became so serious, and the dissatisfaction so great on both sides, that, in 1854, a new arrangement was thought desirable.

The Reciprocity Treaty, which went into effect in 1855, opened to the American fishermen the waters previously closed to them. This right they paid for in effect out of their own pockets; for along with the free entry into the United States of lumber and other Canadian products, the duty on Canadian fish was also removed, and the American market was thrown open to a competition which seriously injured the American fishermen. The treaty not only opened the American market to the Canadian fishermen, but it had also the effect of greatly building up their industry. Pre-

vious to the treaty of 1854, the British-American fishermen had been under a greater or less bondage to the traders who owned the vessels which they used; but after the American market had been opened to them, they were soon able to free themselves from the traders, and to own their own vessels. Altogether, the advantages of the Reciprocity Treaty were decidedly in favor of the Canadians, and after the lapse of ten years, the treaty, in accordance with its own provisions, was allowed to expire at the instance of the United States. A Canadian historian writes: "The American Government refused to form a new treaty, because it thought Canada had got into such a habit of commercial connection with the Republic that without a treaty she would be obliged to join the Union, and become one of the States. But this action of the Americans only effected a contrary result, for while it was damaging to themselves, it has led Canada to extend her commercial enterprise to other countries with a consequent benefit." These statements contain some truth, and are in part a misrepresentation. The benefit to Canada, resulting from the extension of her commercial enterprises to other countries than the United States, did not wholly compensate for the loss which she sustained through the non-renewal of reciprocity. Whether the United States damaged itself by not renewing the treaty is a question for the free traders and protectionists to settle. It is at least certain that the American fishermen as a class were benefited by the government's action. The motive attributed to the American government was entirely gratuitous.

After the expiration of the Reciprocity Treaty, the fishery question returned to the basis of 1818. The Canadian authorities established a system of licensing, under which the American fishing smacks, after

paying a charge of so much per ton, were allowed the full privileges of the in-shore fisheries. This charge was fifty cents for the first year, one dollar for the second, and two dollars for every succeeding year. When it reached two dollars, very few of the smacks continued to avail themselves of the license privileges. After the failure of the licensing system, the Canadians returned to the policy of rigorously enforcing their harassing laws; and so much ill-feeling was again engendered that it was though best to add the fishery question to the matters to be settled by the Treaty of Washington in 1871. The Washington Treaty provided that, in addition to the privileges secured to the Americans by the Convention of 1818, they should have the liberty of taking and curing fish, without being restricted to any limit, for the period of twelve years. In return, the British subjects were allowed equal freedom in the American fisheries as far south as the latitude of 39 degrees. It was also provided that fish of either country should be admitted free of duty into the other. Owing to a claim on the part of the British commissioners that the privileges conceded to the United States were greater than those conceded to Great Britain, the Washington Treaty provided that commissioners should be appointed to determine this question, and whatever sum the commissioners should award to Great Britain, as the value of the excess of privileges granted over those received, should be paid by the United States within twelve months after the award should be made. The commission was to consist of three persons, one chosen by the President of the United States, one by the English sovereign, and the third by the first two; and was to meet at Halifax at the earliest possible date. It was not until 1873 that the treaty was ratified, and went into effect. The meeting of the Halifax Com-

mission was delayed until 1877, owing to the death of Governor Clifford, who had been appointed commissioner by President Grant. His place was filled by Mr. E. H. Kellog, of Pittsfield, Mass. The British commissioner was Sir Alexander T. Galt, of Canada; and the third one, Mr. Maurice Delfosse, the Belgian minister at Washington. A special agent was appointed by each of the two governments concerned, for the purpose of conducting the proceedings. The British case was heard first. Twelve million dollars was claimed in behalf of the Dominion of Canada, and \$2,400,000 for Newfoundland. After several months spent in taking the evidence of a vast number of witnesses, and in listening to elaborate pleas on both sides, Galt and Delfosse awarded \$5,500,000 to Great Britain, as representing the value of the excess of privileges conceded to the United States for the period of twelve years, beginning in 1873. From this decision Mr. Kellog dissented, alleging that in his opinion the United States had given more than she had received. Be that as it may, it is certain that the total value of the fish taken by the American fisherman from Canadian waters, during the period covered by the Washington treaty, was less than the sum awarded. The British agent, however, based his claim, not so much upon the *actual* use which the Americans had made of the Canadian fisheries, as upon the *possible* use which the terms of the treaty allowed them to make, had they but chosen to do so. This view was certainly preposterous and unjust, and literally "beats the Jews." The "Yankees" had their eye teeth cut for them, for once at least. Mr. Kellog protested against the payment of the award; but, in order to save further trouble and expense, Congress made the necessary appropriation, and the money was paid by the appointed time. The Americans do not deserve very much

pity for having had to pay the award, since Great Britain paid a great deal more than was necessary in settling the Alabama claims.

In the meantime the Canadians were giving fresh reason for complaint by the enforcement of their obnoxious fishery laws. Secretary Evarts contended that the right of the Americans to "take fish," guaranteed by the treaty, was not to be restricted as to time and manner by local enactments. His view of the case was approved by Lord Salisbury, then Foreign Secretary in Beaconsfield's Cabinet; and comparative peace was secured for the remainder of the period covered by the Washington treaty. The treaty expired in mid-summer, 1885, and, in order that the season might not be broken in upon, the time was extended for six months by mutual agreement. The treaty of 1818 is again the basis upon which the matter rests. The former misunderstandings have been revived in full force; and the extreme rigor with which the Canadians have been enforcing an interpretation of the three mile limit, not admitted by the United States, has at length caused the American government to threaten retaliation. Were the United States so disposed, she could bring untold ruin to Canada by simply refraining from having commercial intercourse with her. The Premier of Canada, however, is the craftiest statesman on the continent, and, being no friend to the United States, will no doubt play his cards in such a way as to give the maximum of annoyance consistent with safety, but no more.

ENGLISH IGNORANCE OF AMERICA.

In 1880 an English newspaper correspondent, writing up an account of the Field family in America, after mentioning Justice Field, Cyrus W. Field, David Dudley Field

and others, closed with the remark, "and not the least illustrious member of the family is the Republican candidate for President, Gen. Gar Field." The London correspondent to the *New York Nation*, writing at the time of the last Presidential campaign, stated that not one in ten thousand of the educated classes in England knew anything about either Blaine or Cleveland. Some had heard of Gen. Butler, the London *Standard* stating that he was Governor of New York. A number of years ago a Boston clergyman, about to return to his home, after spending some time in England, was requested by an English lady to carry a pair of gloves from her as a present to her sister who was living in America. "At what place in America does your sister live?" inquired the clergyman, who was too shrewd to accept the commission before he had ascertained that needful information. "It's either New Orleans or San Francisco, but I've forgotten which," was the reply. The gloves didn't go with him.

Even such a pretentious work as the *Encyclopedia Britannica* is not always accurate about American matters. In its article on Henry Clay, it states that the first public act in his career was his attempt to persuade the State of Virginia in 1799 to abolish slavery. It should have said Kentucky instead of Virginia. The writer of the same article makes some glaring mistakes in enumerating the provisions of the Missouri Compromise, and of the Omnibus Bill. The *Globe Encyclopedia*, published at Edinburgh, writes Richard Grant White's name with a hyphen, Grant-White, thinking his name to be one of the double names so common in England, such as Burdett Coutts, Bulwer-Lytton, Hicks-Beach, etc. *Cassell's Popular Educator* contains a woodcut of a suspension bridge across the Niagara river, which it represents as being across the St. Lawrence river.

THE HOLCAD.

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Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

THE editors elected by the Faculty have been assigned their places on the staff. This issue begins the journalistic career of the new staff. There are a few things of which we wish to speak; and yet we would avoid saying too much. We prefer to make no lengthy statement as to our ideas of properly editing a college journal. Perhaps it would be more satisfactory to our subscribers for us to unfold our views gradually.

We must boldly assert that we expect to be successful; but we found this expectation on no consciousness of our possessing uncommon adaptability or special financial support, but on what we know steady, honest work can do. We have faith in the truth, "*experientia docet inexpertos.*" It will be a matter of scrupulous attention with us not to say intentionally anything in our columns that would be injurious to this

institution or to any one connected with it. We are not in sympathy with the "eternal growler." It might be proper for us, at times, to suggest certain things or to advocate certain measures but we hope to avoid doing it in a dictatorial spirit. We wish to avoid making any unkind remarks about our exchanges unless any should adopt a too selfsufficient tone. It is a desire with us to profit by all just criticisms offered in a manly spirit. We cannot yet say whether there is a possibility that we may outlive the distressing statement of the *critic*. Some of us have been book agents. This may commend us to the sympathy of some. However, we cannot subsist exclusively on criticisms. If deserved, let us hear a word of commendation. It will act as an excellent *sauce*. Let us have the support and sympathy of all interested in Westminster college.

Perhaps, we may seem to some, to speak too confidently of success. For the comfort of any such, we freely confess that we have a vivid recollection of the most unsatisfactory end of "the frog who would be as big as an ox."

THE athlete who would win the wreath of victory at the Grecian games must keep his eye fixed on the goal and put himself to the utmost degree of activity. So is it in our life race. He who would fulfill nobly the purpose of his existence must fix his eye on the promised reward and exert himself faithfully. One of the most pitiable objects in the universe is the man or woman who has no higher object in life than to supply the wants of the body. Nothing is so worthy of our deepest regard as the man or woman, who, with eye of faith fixed on a crown, yet dimly seen but promised, firmly pushes forward through surrounding circumstances. The adage, "The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder,"

is a little old but it forcibly expresses a great truth. The man with no higher object than the supplying of his material wants, certainly deserves the credit of being considered more of a hog than a man in that he fulfills more completely the highest destiny of the hog than of the man; and yet such a man would feel himself grossly insulted if you should insinuate that there was more of the hog about him than the man.

It is a question frequently discussed by students, whether they should be decided as to what their future work should be. This question has not yet been satisfactorily settled among us. The opinion seems to prevail most generally, that, in certain cases, it is good that the life work be chosen early; and in other cases that it is not good that this be done. But one thing can be settled, and that is, that every student should have a purpose for which he is studying and that purpose should be to fulfill, in a way yet unknown but to which he will be directed, the great object of his being.

NO one will deny that power to express one's ideas in a clear and straightforward manner is one of the essentials to success. Especially is this true of the educated man. One who has taken a college course is expected to have ideas about things and to be able to give them with at least some degree of efficiency. As a man gets more and more into actual life this ability to speak freely becomes more and more necessary. Above all, if he is an educated man and cannot speak, he will have comparatively little influence. At a time when he is expected to influence his fellows he is found deficient, simply because he cannot express his opinions even in a plain and forcible manner. Every student, when he goes forth from college, expects to influence his fellow men for good in some

way. We can increase this influence if we will. Shall we do it? We would not depreciate writing by any means, but affirm that one cannot always have the opportunity of writing out what he has to say, but is compelled to resort to extemporaneous speaking. If he cannot speak he fails, and the world lays the blame on his education, and is thus led to depreciate it. We can safely say that no one ever became a good extemporaneous speaker without much practice. He may have had the "gift of gab," the ability to call up at command a varied and extensive vocabulary, and yet, amid all his jumble of words, one is able to get only a few grains of truth. Ideas move the world, not words in themselves.

WE notice that the plan of grading college classes in sections is being discussed with a view of adoption at Wooster. The idea, briefly, is to divide the class according to the grades of its members into six sections, the first of which shall include those students who have attained a very high degree of scholarship. This section is designated "*Summa cum laude*" at graduation, and following it is a second, including those who are worthy of an honorable mention. The number of sections may be arranged at each college as seems best, but six has been the usual number in colleges where the new system has been adopted. It is now in operation at Princeton and at Washington and Jefferson.

WE are now at the beginning of the last term of this college year. Every student would do well to look back over his year's work thus far, and try to find what his progress has been. If he has studied faithfully and made the most of his opportunities, let him be cheerful and go on with an earnest purpose of doing his best.

If he has much to regret, he can remember that there is nothing more important than present duty. The past is gone, but the future has grand possibilities for earnest effort.

TOO many have been inclined to forget or dispise the work done by our ball club. We trust that in the season which is about to begin the students may help on the club by taking an interest in its welfare. We need a good College nine, and we hope that one may be selected which will be able to win a high place in this season's contests.

EXCHANGES.

The *Thielensian* is an interesting exchange. It this month presents several practical and instructive articles by the members of the class of '87.

* * *

The last issue of the *Purdue* is an excellent number. Several Historical articles merit special attention, while the whole is fresh and attractive. The *Purdue* is one of our most welcome visitors.

* * *

The exchange column of the *Bates Student* opens with a spicy article discussing the utility of that department. Its arguments are well taken and forcibly put, while the evident sincerity manifest renders it additionally convincing.

* * *

Judging from an article in the *Washburn Argo*, "The College Mash," we would conclude Westminster is not the only institution afflicted with that dire malady.

* * *

The *Tuftonian* says:—"However much western papers may sneer at the exclusiveness of eastern exchanges still it seems to be a fact, that, as a rule, westerners are far behind their eastern cousins in college journalism." The *Northwesterner* says:—"As is often said, a college paper in a great

degree represents the college from which it issues. Judging the various institutions, then, by this criterion only, some of our greatest universities, and those whose journals should have support from the largest number of students, sink into insignificance, in comparison with many smaller Western colleges." There seems to be some slight difference of opinion here.

* * *

The *Pleiad* contains an interesting letter from Calcutta. While the nature of the subject may in a measure afford a plea for a certain disconnection displayed, we can find no such excuse for the excessive length of some of its sentences. The following is an example:

"We were compelled to stay nearly two days on the Suez Canal, and although the whole 90 miles lay through a bleak, trackless desert, still the mirage, the caravan road from Jerusalem to Egypt, the study of our Bibles in order to see if any light could be thrown on the pathway of Isreal's exodus, the peculiar feelings awakened at seeing the express train sweep past in its journey from Suez to Cairo, saved the trip from monotony and quite perceptibly beguiled the tedium of travel."

* * *

The *Hesperus* contains a well written and doubtless, in many instances, just criticism of its state legislature. The whole paper being edited from a University situated as it is, naturally becomes more imbued with political subjects than most of our college publications. This is as it should be. A large majority of students, from one term's end to another, never so much as look at that part of a daily paper relating to national or state news; but if this is brought to mind by their college journal, that interest, awakened, perhaps, in no other way, would often be aroused—a result whose importance is exceeded by none.

CLIPPINGS.

—Twenty-five cuts a term are allowed students at Princeton.

—The University of California has at present over one hundred professors and instructors.

—The freshmen class at Cornell is so large that it has been divided into ten sections. There are three hundred.

—The Yale Glee Club will give a concert for the benefit of the Club, in Chickering Hall, New York City, April 22.

—The court compelled the faculty of Dickinson college to reinstate Hill. It claims that he was expelled without proof of offense.

—The students of the University of Athens will produce the classic play, "The Antigone" in the great Dionysiac theatre, in honor of the semi-centennial of the founding of the University of Athens.

—Out of ten University of Virginia students who offered in the examination for the medical staff of the navy, nine passed, and of ten from Harvard, nine failed.

—The University of Marcos, in Lima, Peru, was founded eighty-five years before Harvard, and the University of Mexico antedates the Cambridge institution by eighty-three years.

—The *Philadelphia Press* says: "Massachusetts is to have a new college that will rival Harvard. Some of the best foot-ball players in the country have already been engaged, and other places in the faculty will be filled as quickly as possible."

—Professor—"Are you prepared this morning Mr.——?" Senior—"Yes, sir, kind of prepared." Professor—"Please explain what you mean by 'kind of prepared.'" Senior—"Well between myself and yourself, I thought we might make a recitation." Professor—"That will do, sir."

THE MORALITY IN SALUTATIONS.

It is in the idioms of a people, its peculiar turns of expression, and the modifications of meaning which its borrowed words have undergone, that its distinctive genius is most strikingly seen. The forms of salutation used by different nations are saturated with their idiosyncrasies, and of themselves alone essentially reveal their respective characters. How clearly is the innermost distinction between the Greek mind and the Hebrew brought out in the "Rejoice" of the one and the "Peace" of the other! How vividly are contrasted in the two salutations, the sunny world-enjoying temper of the one people with the profound religious temper of the other. The formula of the robust, energetic, valiant Roman, with whom health was another name for happiness, was "Salve!" that is, "Be well," "Be strong." In the expression, "If God wills it you are well," is betrayed the fatalism of the Arab; while the greeting of the Turk, "May your shadow never be less!" speaks of a sunny clime. In the hot oppressive climate of Egypt, perspiration is necessary to health, and you are asked, "How do you perspire?" The Italian asks, "Come sta?" literally "How does he stand?" an expression originally referring to the *standing* of the Lombard merchants in the market place, and which seems to indicate that one's well-being or health depends on his business prosperity. The dreamy, meditative German, dwelling among obstructions, salutes you with the vague, impersonal, metaphysical, "Wie gehts?"—"How goes it?" Another salutation which he uses is "Wie befinden sie sich?"—literally, "How do they find themselves?" A born philosopher, he is so absent-minded, so lost in thought, that he thinks you cannot tell him of the state of your health till you have searched for and *found* it.

The trading Hollander, who scours the world, asks, "How do you go?" The thoughtful Swede inquires, "How do you think?" The Frenchman, who lives in others' eyes, and is more anxious about appearances than realities—who has never to hunt himself up like the German, and desires less to *do*, like the Anglo-Saxon, than to be lively, to show himself, says, frankly: "Comment vous portez vous?"—"How do you carry yourself?" It has been said that a man would

be owl blind who, in the "Hoo's a' wi' ye?" of the kindly Scot, could not perceive the mixture of national pawkiness with hospitable cordiality. "One sees, in the mind's eye, the canny chield who would invite you to dinner three days in the week, but who would look twice at your bill before he discounted it." What can be more unmistakably characteristic than the Irish peasant's "Long life to your honor; may you make your bed in glory!" After such a grandiose salute, we need no mouser among the records of antiquity to certify to us that the Hibernian is of Oriental origin, nor do we need any other key to his peculiar vivacity, and impressionableness of feeling, his rollicking, daredevil, hyperbole-loving enthusiasm. Finally, of all the national forms of salutation, the most signally characteristic—the one which reveals the very core, the inmost "heart of heart," of a people—is the Englishman's "How do you do?" In these four little monosyllables the activity, the intense practicality of the Englishman, the very quintessence of his character, are revealed as by the lightning's flash. To do! Not to think, to stand, to carry yourself, but to *do*: and this doing is so universal among the English—its necessity is so completely recognized—that no one dreams of asking whether you are doing, or what you are doing, but all demand, "*How do you do?*"—*Selected.*

FUGITIVE JOTTINGS.

—Truth is God's eternal purpose.

—Because we are not all, we can never know all.

—A truth which has not been realized cannot be repeated too often.

—It is a part of true philosophy not to explain the philosophy of everything.

—Action is the mechanical expression of thought—the end of thought.

—Truth is the light that floods the soul when its windows are opened to the sun of truth.

—In passing through life we advance back-foremost; all that we see is what we have passed over.

—It is true that we ought never to be satisfied with present attainments. But while the contentment is reprehensible which is divorced

from aspiration, it does not follow that an individual frog should set his heart upon becoming a man.

—Heroism is not a specific virtue. We may be heroic by giving attention to any of the virtues.

—The effect of the Norman conquest upon England was like that of putting a steel point upon a wooden spear.

—A writer's success depends quite as much upon what he judiciously takes for granted, as upon what he laboriously proves.

—There is this difference among mediocre persons: Some are great on a small scale, while others are small on a large scale.

—Wise thinkers tell us that man knows but little, and rash thinkers give us practical demonstration of the truth of their statement.

—What a man *is* is unknown even to himself. He is revealed to himself by his thoughts and emotions; to others, by his words and actions.

—Consciousness is like a room whose sides are hung with mirrors. The range of vision is apparently infinitely magnified, but it is all included in consciousness.

—A critic and a paradox are about one and the same thing. A paradox is what every critic criticises in his fellow critics, and what he labors most devoutly to be guilty of himself.

—Choosing a subject for an essay or oration is like finding a point in a solid. First we must determine the plane in which is the desired point; then the line, and lastly the point itself.

—The mind of man is finite, but the limits of his range of comprehension are not clearly defined. Like the atmosphere, which becomes rarer and rarer, as we ascend, and is gradually lost in space, man's power to comprehend becomes lost in infinity as it approaches the outward limits of its range.

—When our sky has long been covered with clouds, and at length the sun peeps out, how it gladdens and strengthens the heart! But its gleam is quickly shut out again, and gloom returns. Even the remembrance of the gleam is taken away from us. Were the soul ever sensible of the infinite benevolence and power which orders its fate, the discipline of sorrow would be useless.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Gentle spring is behind time this year.

—Jas. Alexander arrived in town April 8 from his school.

—Mrs. McFarland and her son George left last week for——

—A library will be one of the additions to the Ladies' Society this term.

—The majority of the students do not seem to be in favor of the change of holiday.

—We welcome one strange girl at the Ladies' Hall. Miss Davis, of Bradford, Pa.

—Rev. Tom Swan, '84, has accepted a call to the Third Presbyterian church, Steubenville, O.

—Don't ask Stewart how he felt after his walk to New Castle to have his hair cut. He was shaved.

—The Ladies' Society have changed the time of meeting to Saturday afternoon at half past one.

—Can a woman who wears her sealskin sacque to church to show it off be called sacque-religions.

—The town club have rented the base ball grounds and a large force is at work making it ready for practice.

—A charge of Kidnapping has been made against Ford Snyder. He has promised to be more careful in the future.

—The question has been asked "How many boys will be in earnest at the Dormitory this term". Echo answers *one*.

—Miss Alice Crawford, '89, has been forbidden study for a few weeks because of weak eyes, resulting from inflammation of retina.

—D. C. Morrison arrived in town at an earlier date than usual this term. It is reported that the Inter-State Commerce bill is responsible for this change.

—The boys who remained in town during vacation were made very useful at the meetings of the Carpet Rag Sewing Society. Rev. McVey won the medal for the largest ball.

—J. Stewart Crawford, '89, has come to New W. to spend the spring, having been appointed to the Irish Church. He expects to go to Ireland next year to finish his Theological course.

—A young ladies' teaparty was held during vacation at the home of Miss Burgess, which was enjoyed by those present. When the time came to go home one ventured the wish that the

boys were present and the others said "Amen."

—The minister was talking to one of his flock about the dangers of looking back. "Remember Lot's wife," said he, when he was interrupted by the remark that he had enough to do to attend to his own wife and he hoped that Lot would take care of his.

—One of our citizens who attended the meetings of Major Whittle at Mercer reports that the people of that town believed the Millenium had come. The Opera House burned down, the skating rink closed, the refusal of licenses by the court, and the meetings following each other had proved too much for them and at the latest reports they were selling off their liquor to be ready for the last day.

—A member of the class of '86 received a card from one of his classmates a short time ago which read as follows:

"You will be surprised to hear I have taken unto myself a wife, and if nothing happens we will be in Pawnee City by the fourth of April. Please send me time of arrival of trains, and oblige.

Yours,

JAS. ALEXANDER.

—A dignified Senior received his first impressions of Europe while on the return trip to College. On entering the car at the Pittsburg depot he found himself the center of attraction to a carload of emigrants bound for the West. The Senior, in no wise daunted, framed a sentence according to Worman but alas for the depravity of the exile from the Faderland it proved unsuccessful. The Senior, not being hungry, made his escape and has concluded to give an oration at Commencement entitled, "Voracity Illustrated."

PERSONAL.

—W. T. Anderson, '88, has returned to college.

—Albert Katz, '91, will not be in school this term.

—J. T. Crawford, '91, has symptoms of the mumps.

—Miss Eva Porter is "breaking in" a colt for Dr. Mealy.

—The April fool found Ed. Hazen a mile from home this year.

—The Adelphic Society will repair their Hall during this term.

—Miss Davis, of Bradford, will take music lessons this term.

—Miss Edith Shontz was busy with her contest essay during vacation.

—The Misses Nickum, of Mercer, are the guests of Miss Ollie Porter.

—John Brown, a former student, has moved to Sterling, Rice county, Kansas.

—The friends of John Minnich celebrated his forty-eighth birthday last week.

—Rev. D. A. McClenahan filled the pulpit of J. Q. A. McDowell, Sabbath April 3.

—Prof. Wallace will settle the boundary line of the Speers property with his magic eye.

—D. O. McLaughry has finished his school and is now devoting himself to his bicycle.

—A slight blaze at the church a few days ago shortened Monsieur Juillerat's beard two inches.

—Hill, '87, has decided not to go to Utah for the present. He returned to college on Friday.

—The college has renewed its youth, thanks to the working force of Coon's during vacation.

—Prof. Mitchell visited Washington and Jefferson and Grove City Colleges during vacation.

—The base ball nine are preparing themselves, by practicing in the campus every afternoon.

—Will the young lady kindly return that handkerchief to E. L. Porter and receive the reward.

—Miss Loraine and Ollie Snyder have gone west to Hays Center, Neb. They will take up a claim.

—Miss Ella Madge has moved into town, and one boy smiles his sweetest smile in consequence.

—Dr. Ferguson has had his hair cut. The rooster was the only one who did not remark this time.

—Any student can spend an afternoon with profit by visiting the portrait gallery of Miss Hattie Shontz.

—Prof. Smith, Principal of the Sixth Ward Public School, Allegheny, conducted chapel services Wednesday afternoon.

—Dr. Ferguson received an invitation to be present at the dedication of the new U. P. church at Bellefontaine April 8 10.

—Bovard fled to Jamestown, Ohio, to escape

the mumps, but he was found, and has now no difficulty in describing the sensation.

—The student who studied Astronomy for three months and could not find the North Star must have been afflicted with star-vation.

—R. E. Johnson, '89, appeared in town one evening during vacation with a handsome bouquet. The young lady says "Come again," Ralph.

—Students of this college will no doubt be interested in the advertisement of the National Educational Bureau found on another page of this paper.

—Prof. to student: "What is the difference between deer and dear?"

Student: "One is a biped, and the other is a quadruped."

—The U. P. churches using an organ seem to be having the boom just now. When will New Wilmington be willing to make up and give it a trial. Don't all speak at once please.

—The new students are, Craig Smith, Albert Smith, Allegheny; F. C. Vernor, Sharpsville; D. S. L. McCorkle, J. C. Reed, Worth; J. H. Spencer, J. Kuhn, T. A. Gilkey, G. Moore, Mr. Brown, New Wilmington; G. W. McIntyre, Hubbard, Ohio; Rev. Dille, Pulaski; S. R. Snodgrass, Miss M. Davis, Bradford.

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., MAY 1, 1887.

NO. 16.

EVENING AT SEA.

'Twas eventide at sea. For many a
Weary week our noble ship had voyaged
Upon the mighty deep, now wildly rocked
By warring winds and waves, now dancing in
Proud beauty, like a thing of life, o'er the
Dark blue waters. But now the breezes slept.
The whole wide sweep of ocean, stretching in
Silent grandeur to the far horizon,
Was quiet as a summer's lake. A breath
Of air as soft and faint as though it came
From angel-lips, rippled along the sea,
And fanned the weary brow. I sat upon
The deck, and drank full draughts from nature's cup
Of beauty. Along the broad, blue vault of
Heaven sailed fleecy clouds, glowing with heavenly
Hues,—and as they sailed, reflected on the
Bosom of the sea their wondrous tints.
Now glowed the main like molten gold,—now lines of
Silvery light stretched far away, and now
Between these tints there was a space of blue,
So deep so dark, so glorious in its
Loveliness, that eye could never tire of
Gazing on it. Anon a magic scene
Burst on the vision; a checkered pavement
Of blue and gold, of light and shade, flashing
In gorgeous splendor, such as no painter
In his wildest dreams e'er saw. Meantime the
Glowing west was filled with splendid scenery.
Cloud towers and domes, and fairy palaces,
Gilded with light, were piled along the sky
In rich profusion! A hundred figures,
Strange and wild, and ever shifting in their
Shape, lay 'gainst a back-ground of the softest
Azure. Anon, a rift in some dark cloud
Would let the light come streaming through,
As though the gates of glory were ajar.
Slowly the sun sank behind the western
Waters, still gilding, as she vanished, the
Clouds that lingered in the dome above.
The evening shadows from their caves upspringing,
Along the waters crept; and, one by one,
The stars, pale watchers of the night, came out
And smiled upon the sea. Orion wheeled
Along his ever circling path, and through
The vault of night. Arcturus kept his way.
The singing Pleiades swept onward in
Their mighty march, and twice ten thousand words
Rolled in their distant grandeur by. Oh, God!

How wondrous are thy works! In wisdom Thou
Hast made them all. There is no star in all
Those mighty hosts, but Thou hast made and kept,
And guided in its course—no minute spot
In the whole great universe, but feels Thy
Constant love and care. These glorious nights
In summer time, when beauty smiles in all
Her loveliness, are gifts from Thee. Each light
And shade reveals the story of Thy love
To erring man. Oh! may we learn to look
Through Nature up to Nature's God, and know,
And love, and praise Thee as we ought.—*Selected.*

THE PRICE OF PROMOTION.

No one pursues a path that is wholly untrodden in life. He may imagine that there has never been any sorrow like his, or any joy like his, but his imagination is far from the reality. There is no shore so lonely that if we could read the lessons of its shifting sands we would not find there the print of human feet. A soldier engaged in one of the wild adventures of the late war, found himself standing by the bank of the Shenandoah River. He had reached by a boat a spot that seemed the very image of loneliness. The great rocks were hanging over him. The lonely pines added to the gloom that darkness cast about him. The place could only be approached by a skiff, and it seemed to him that no one but himself could ever have had an errand there. He was to wait there for two hours. The place where he stood was washed occasionally by the waters, and could not have been more than ten feet long by eight in width. There was no sound to be heard but the murmur of the waters. He listened eagerly to hear the sound of dipping oars. The time seemed to move slowly. He moved his position and his feet touched something. It was only a stick, but it awake

ened a peculiar sensation. He stooped down and felt it. It had been shaped by some human hand. A feeling of awe came over him. It had actually been driven in the ground. He groped and felt another some six feet removed from this one. The ground seemed raised between them. He lit a match and, bending down read, in rude letters, the name of a soldier. He had been actually standing on a comrade's grave.

For six thousand years men have been walking the same paths, and there is no experience of the soul that has not had its exact parallel.

David of Israel had his annoyances when he was a shepherd boy. They were not altogether like those of other shepherd boys. He did not get out of, but rather into, the world of trouble and care, when he quit looking after the flocks of the simple minded Jesse. The poet king touched his harp to plaintive melodies as he looked back with a sort of sad longing to the days of the rod and crook and quiet valleys where the sheep were led in "green pastures." A man never could have written these songs had he not been a shepherd. A man never could have written them had he remained a shepherd. He could not have been able to appreciate the beauties of such a lowly calling had he always remained in it.

It is only when promotion has been secured that mortals find out how much they have paid for it. The old home where the crocus lifts up its head through the late snows, and the apple blossoms hang about the garden walk, and the new-mown hay sends up its sweet perfume from the meadows, and the wild hyacinths bloom in uncultivated beauty, by the banks of the streamlet; never appears so attractive as when the successful merchant thinks of its humble threshold, while he ascends the marble steps of his palace—a house not a home—where there is every luxury of art, but where na-

ture has no claims and love may have no altar. There is a penalty that we must pay for promotion. We get nothing in the world for nothing! David the King, and authors of the "Songs of the Ages" might have been envied by David the Shepherd. David the Shepherd, with nothing more dangerous to fight than a lion and a bear, might well be envied by David the King, as he is plotted against by a son, who remembers only that his father is King and forgets that the King is his father. Look into his life, and it is only a counterpart of that of others. Tears were his meat by day and by night. In wondrous poetic beauty he describes his soul as a vessel foundering at sea. Waves are overwhelming him. Great water-spouts are threatening to burst upon him. The very deep seems to call to greater deeps to engulf him. He was the greatest poet that ever lived. He was inspired for it, the churchman tells us. Yes, and he suffered for it, too. There is a terrible discipline of suffering in the way to all promotion. Do not be ambitious unless you are willing to pay the forfeit of it. In the evangel of our Master, we read that a certain zealous mother who wished for the advancement of her sons came to him and asked that her sons might sit, the one on the right hand and the other on the left in his kingdom. She did not know what she asked. There was a baptism needed for this high honor. The exalted place might be secured, but it would be at a terrible price, he can have the promotion. It is said that poets are born, not made—only a half truth, and therefore the more dangerous as a falsehood. Poets are disciplined. There is a fitness by birth, but there is a fitness by being trained in the school of adversity as well. What is true of the poet is true of all great artisans. What was true of David is true of all men and women in all time. It was a very easy task to watch

over a flock in the solitude of a mountain. But during the long years of his solitary life, the fires of a holy ambition were being kindled and begun to burn at last with such power in the Emancipator's soul that life had no other duty too hard and death no terror too great to be endured. Obscurity will not give peace to such a spirit. The symbol of an unconsumed burning bush from which proceeds the voice of God, may represent the same fire of holy zeal, kindled by the breath of the Almighty. It is no longer a question what I will do, or what I desire to do, but what I must do. When Lincoln was burdened down with the great cares of the State, it would have been foolish to ask if he would not have been happier in the quiet practice of law. When he was unraveling the tangled skein of evidence as a lawyer, it would have been foolish to ask if he would not have had more peace of mind if he had remained on the farm. He knew the cost of every step, but his soul was great enough to go forward and fulfil his destiny.

We are so constituted that we have to pay the price of everything we enjoy, and generally the more we pay the higher is the value we set on the thing that is purchased.

Even friendship has its penalty here. Philos was in trouble. He sought to hide it from all, but at last the burden became unendurable. He must share it with some one else. But the sharing of it would give pain, so he wrestled with his own grief by day and night until his face bore marks of suffering. Then he breathed out his grief to Philia. Her nature keenly alive to whatever affected the peace of her friend, she not only expressed her sympathy in words, but even in tears. Philos was angry with himself. "Why did not I bear this alone? Why did I give pain to another, when, by hiding the wound as the stricken bird does

when she presses her wing over the mark of the arrow; I might have left others contented in the delusion that I felt no pain, and that the cruel archer had not hit me."

Philia was grieved and said: "That would not have been true friendship. Shall I sympathize with you in joy only and not in sorrow?" "But," said Philos, "I cannot endure the sight of these tears."

Philia smiled and said: "They are the penalty of friendship! I knew when I became your friend, that it would be at a cost to me. I knew not fully what the cost would be, but, like one who makes a purchase of something he most desires, I cared not for the cost but only for the treasure."

Philos was silent for a moment and then replied: "You are right, fair Philia. The perfection of grace and the perfection of friendship are secured by and manifested in suffering. Everything here is bought, though many things will never be sold. We pay for all that we enjoy. The highest earthly promotion is true friendship, cherished by a worthy soul. But even this has its penalty, and I shall be happy, since you willingly pay it."—*H. T. Meloy in the Current.*

A PRECAUTION.

Soon the embryo botanists of the spring of 1887 will be foraging for "specimens". Among this small army Westminster can muster a company of about fifty or sixty. As now taught, Botany is a most delightful study to all who appreciate nature, fresh air and sunshine. The work in the recitation room is neither difficult nor disagreeable, while the open fields form an inviting laboratory for original investigation. To the quick, eager eye of the student, earnestly desiring to obtain the newest, the strangest or the prettiest "specimens," everything is revealed; and what keenness and accuracy does that eye not attain? The search is a good "eye-opener," and some students need

to indulge frequently and extensively. Walk four, five or six miles each day for new, strange varieties of flowers and see if the greatest reward of your efforts be not in an increased elasticity of step, in a healthy clearness of mind and an increased appetite and appreciation of bodily food, instead of, as you had supposed, in the poor ; dry flowering plants which may come from your press.

The number of different "specimens" usually required is excessive. In a class of sixty students, where fifty pressed "specimens" are required of each student, and as many more must be obtained for analyzing as well as some allowance made for lost and wasted plants, the gross number required reaches something like seven thousand or more "specimens". Where wild wood-land is scarce, some space is required to support so many plants of so many varieties. Students cannot well traverse a space of more than four miles radius and at that rate the flora of any neighborhood of that size would soon become a thing of the past. The actual destruction is usually about three to five times what the given figures show, because of carelessness on the part of teachers, in not urging the young botanists to be economical and not to destroy any plant wantonly. In a town not far from New Wilmington where botany has been taught only ten years, and the number of required specimens is twenty-five for each student, fully half the varieties of wild flowers formerly found there have disappeared within a radius of three miles. It is with some difficulty that the requisite twenty-five "specimens" are obtained, and they are of necessity from the most common varieties. The same will be the experience of Westminster, and in less than ten years, unless all wanton destruction of wild flowers is scrupulously avoided. Not

only is the next generation likely to search in vain for the flowers of the past, but the last part of the present generation may have to keep a sharp lookout or be found "wanting". Some may be thoughtless and careless in the matter, but they should correct that tendency or leave the field. In the interests of science and for the sake of those who are yet to be educated, the flora in the immediate neighborhood should be preserved as nearly intact as possible. Enjoy the pleasure of Botany in the fields and among wild nature's beauties—investigate, collect, but do not destroy—do not make it impossible for the next generation to learn and enjoy what you now value. S. R. N.

HIGHER EDUCATION FOR WOMAN.

Shall woman be given the higher education is a question not yet satisfactorily disposed of. The old doubt as to her ability to learn is fast dying out, but another objection has arisen which seems even harder to overcome. It is that education tends to unfit her for her rightful position. If we speak of humanity at large, or of any race or people, as the Indian, the Negro, the Chinese or the Hindoo, and ask how they are to be civilized, the answer is quickly given, they must be educated. If we speak of the women of heathen lands, and ask how they may be raised from the degraded position they occupy, the answer still is, they must be educated. But if we speak of civilized woman and ask how she may be better fitted for holding the place God meant for her to hold, the answer becomes inaudible, or if heard is very different from the others. It seems the general impression that there is danger of her acquiring too much education. The ideal woman must be amiable and attractive, diligent and attentive to the wants of others. She must be able to sing and play and be possessed

of a few other accomplishments. She must have enough education to enable her to appear well, but not enough to make her dissatisfied with her surroundings or desirous of getting out of her sphere.

Some one has said that no part of the human race has the right to place the boundaries for any other part. Woman's sphere is, like man's sphere, the very highest that can be attained. If we accept this definition of her sphere there is no possibility of her being taken out of it by means of education. Her sphere rises as she rises, and the question of importance is, how the highest possible plane can be reached. It seems proper to take woman and educate her to a certain point. When she has reached that point, which she does in the common school, and is just beginning to be capable of thinking for herself, she is told that she must go no farther. She has enough education for the practical duties of life, all that she can make use of in her station.

The most learned men do not hesitate to affirm that they have just entered into the field of knowledge. It stretches beyond them to infinity. When this is so, why should it be said of the little that the ordinary school girl possesses, "It is enough"? If higher education tends to make man nobler and better, and fits him for greater usefulness, it will also elevate woman and fit her for more active and better work. If it is good to have a little education, it is better to have more, and best to have all that can be obtained.

The broader view one has of life the greater is his power for usefulness. He who thinks and studies in only one line is nothing but a crank. The musician who mispronounces every third word is kept down no matter how much music he has in his soul. The minister whose views of life are all gained from theological works is dwarfed and crippled. So the woman who has spent all her life among pots and kettles can not be an interesting or intelligent companion. If her whole time and thoughts are occupied with cook books and their accompanying evils (or with fashion plates if you wish) her sphere of usefulness is narrowed down to a very small point. She may be able to wash dishes just as well without

a college education as with it; but such an education does not unfit her for such duties, and it opens up to her a new world of thought which she can enjoy even when engaged in toil. We believe that the majority of lady graduates, at least of those whose college course has been successful, are just as able, and just as willing to lighten their mother's cares, to take up household duties, as are those whose education was finished in the common school.

It is a standing joke that woman is more given to gossiping than man is. If this is true there is a reason for it. She would be just as willing to talk of science as of her neighbors, but as she knows nothing of the one her time and tongue are taken up with the other.

Woman's influence seems to be one of the favorite topics of the times. Scarcely a day passes that it is not in some way referred to. If it is true that her influence is greater than man's surely she should receive the best possible education that she may be able to use that influence aright. Of course as one has said, "The acquisition of knowledge is not the be-all and end-all of life." It is valuable only as it helps one to fulfil his mission. Woman's mission is to elevate humanity and she can not raise it higher than herself. Looking over the history of Rome we see the names of Gaius and Tiberius Gracchus, two of her greatest benefactors. We see their grand, self-sacrificing lives and their heroic deaths. We wonder at the noble qualities they displayed in that time when true greatness was so seldom seen, but we are told that they were educated by their widowed mother Cornelia, and she taught them that it was only noble to be good. Was not Cornelia's education a blessing to Rome? And, as Dr. Mary Allen said, even had she died before teaching her children anything, they would have received as an inheritance the culture she had gained by study.

If educated women were needed in the days of Rome, how much more are they needed now when the professions and so many fields of usefulness are opening to them. Let them be educated and then consulting *their own abilities* and the will of their God let them *choose their own work*.

THE HOLCAD.

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Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

IT is our desire to do our best to further the prosperity of Westminster. Among the old students, alumni, and friends of this college there is an ample field for a paper which shall have her advancement in view. We shall be glad to have contributions, literary or historical, from any one of our friends, and items concerning old students or alumni, are much desired. The alumni and those former students who are not alumni, are widely scattered, but through our columns they may find a ready means of communication. If any one can help to make the paper more useful, let us hear from him.

A NEAT catalogue is a credit to the institution which issues it. If arrangements have not yet been made for the printing of that for this year, we would suggest that, as the triennial catalogue always has

a large circulation, no pains be spared to bring out a publication which shall give a correct idea of the college. A smaller page with larger and clearer type would be a great improvement.

There are greater advantages here now than there formerly were. The present prosperous condition of the college generally, together with the improvements of the last three years, gives the promise of a bright future. We would like to see a catalogue brought out which would faithfully represent the college. An effort in this direction would prove, it seems to us, a good investment.

THE temperance people of Michigan have made a great effort this spring to add a prohibitory amendment to their State constitution. The liquor men do not seem to have been wanting in diligence on their side of the struggle, for we read that in the Northern peninsula, near its southern boundary, their Wisconsin friends crossed over to help them at the polls. In Detroit the election at one place was held in a saloon and drinks were sold during its progress. It seems that, by the face of the returns, the amendment has been defeated; yet it means a great deal that the vote was close. Michigan's foreign population is very large and a considerable part of the State is wild and undeveloped. Thus the contest and defeat has its bright side; it shows the strength of the temperance movement. In Tennessee and Texas amendments are to be voted on this year, and if we notice the interest taken in the temperance cause in all sections of our country, we must be struck by its earnestness and vitality. Only a short time ago, there were many who seemed to think that the Prohibition cause had been set back twenty years, but it still goes on, and the event of the struggle can be but a matter

of time. Those who would be on the winning side of the future would be wise to enlist now on the side of truth and right.

THE teaching whose great aim is to give us correct ideas of individual duty, must of necessity show what the object of our lives should be. It is pre supposed that the thoughtful student has faith in the guiding-power of a hand unseen and trusts not implicitly the promptings of a naturally selfish heart. The more light there is thrown on the battlefield of life and the struggling thousands engaged, the better able we will be to see our adaptability for some particular situation. The leaders of thought in our country prophesy a great crisis in the near future. They say that it will then be decided what course the Great Republic will take; either to march nobly on to a great destiny or to hasten with unerring certainty to fate of the mighty civilizations of the past. It takes but a little clear thinking on certain facts to force us to the conclusion that forces are marshaling for a struggle—forces so diametrically opposed to each other by their constitution, that their coming together will mean a death-struggle for the mastery. Who that has read the book, "Our Country," by Rev. Josiah Strong, will be ready to say that this is taking a pessimistic view of things.

The pastor of one of our churches has begun a series of sermons on "the signs of the times". He may expect a thoughtful hearing from the students. If the drift of the people is to be toward retrogression, we want to buckle on the armor and stand ready to resist the tide of evil tendency. We are interested in *sylogisms* and *Greek roots*, but not less in the great problems of the day.

AFTER the improvements of the last two or three years and the good results which have followed them, it might be fit-

ting to lay before the friends and managers of Westminster a suggestion for a further improvement. It concerns the preparatory department, and is, that next year this department be changed into an academy and the academy be placed in charge of an energetic principal.

Those who know what a college should aim to accomplish, know that there should be in a college an organization and system of government different in many respects from that proper in a preparatory school. There should be a greater freedom allowed the students of the college. They are supposed to have had wholesome restrictions during their years of study before entering college.

Now, although many colleges place the lower classes on nearly the same plane as the college classes, it is worthy of note that the Eastern colleges have no preparatory department in immediate connection with them. There are strong academies and grammar schools, and students in these have advantages far beyond what could well be afforded in connection with a college. They are subject to wholesome regulations, and a solid foundation can be laid for their future work.

In such an academy as could be arranged for here, a greater chance for literary work could be given than now. If the lower classes could have their literary societies in their own control, we should expect to see a lively interest taken in this work. They could act independently.

Not only would such a change make possible a solidier foundation, more respect for a college course and more wholesome regulations than now convenient, but it would help the college in another way. An academy ought to make a thorough knowledge of the common branches a matter of prime importance. There the student in *Cæsar* and *Geometry* would be comparatively ad-

vanced, and the large number who desire to review the common branches or take special studies could be well provided for. The summer Normal has had a good attendance in past years. Quite a number prepare for teaching; others make themselves ready for some one of the lower classes. Now let an academy be provided for those who find the arrangement of the present preparatory course inconvenient, let the advantages which it affords be widely circulated among those interested in the college. A distinct department, not necessarily a new building, is our suggestion. The change ought not to be an expensive one, nor make new buildings necessary. A wise employment of the present buildings in the afternoon would be sufficient for the present.

Those who feel like expressing their views on this subject may be assured that we shall be glad to hear from them. We expect to speak of this again in our next

SAYS Dr. Martineau, "the true principle of a perfect mental culture is perhaps this—to preserve an accurate balance between the studies which carry the mind out of itself and those which recall it home again—between attention to matter given it and reflection on its own processes and laws". Physical science is representative of the first class of studies; metaphysics and theology of the second. Mathematics being almost wholly deductive would properly come under the second class. Language occupies the middle ground between the two classes; it is at once a subjective phenomenon and a field for observation and induction. Taking the College course as a whole, it maintains a fair balance between the two classes of studies. But those for whose benefit the course is arranged are so numerous and of such great diversity in mental characteristics, that it is not possible that the balance should be more than

proximately maintained. This is especially true of the course at any particular point. It remains for the student in so far as he understands his needs, to supplement his studies in his miscellaneous reading and recreation in such a way as to counteract any one-sided tendency. During the first two years of the classical course, those studies which lead the mind inward rather preponderate. The study of the classics, it is true, gives the mind a training in analysis which is of service afterwards in the physical studies; but it does not bring the student into more than a second hand contact with nature at large. Direct contact he must seek himself. Of course the student occupied with mathematics and the languages cannot give much study to physical phenomena; but in an unpretentious way he may maintain an interest in them, and make many an observation which will be sure to turn to his account when he enters formally upon the study of physical science.

THE two illustrated lectures delivered by Prof. W. L. Marshall on the 26th and 29th were highly appreciated by all lovers of natural scenery. Prof. Marshall has a clear voice and expresses himself with distinctness. On the first evening we were led through the Yellowstone National Park and had views of the great geysers, hot-springs and that wonderfully beautiful body of water, the Yellowstone Lake. The lecture of the second evening was on the Yosemite Valley and Big Tree Region." The views of the second lecture were very excellent. The last view of the Yosemite Valley by moonlight, called "Spirit Land," was beautiful. They certainly have *big* trees in California.

The two lectures closed the Lecture Course for this year. With one or two exceptions, the lectures given this year were of a high order. The entertainment by

Schubert Quartette and the lecture by Dr. James Headley were themselves worth the price paid for a season ticket. The lecture committee certainly deserve credit for furnishing so *many* good lectures and so *few* poor ones. It is impossible to tell beforehand the merit of a lecturer who has never lectured here; so that, if the lectures are not all of a high order, the lecture committee ought not to bear the whole weight of blame. If it was distinctly understood, that the more patrons we have, the better course of lectures can be furnished, perhaps there would be more season tickets sold.

INCITE SELF-WORK.

"One of the duties that fell to my share during the period to which I have referred, was the instruction of a class in mathematics; and I usually found that Euclid and the ancient geometry generally, when addressed to the understanding, formed a very attractive study for youth. But it was my habitual practice to withdraw my boys from the routine of the book, and appeal to their self-power. In the treatment of questions not comprehended in that routine, at first the change from the beaten track usually excited a little aversion. The youth felt like a child amid strangers, but in no single instance have I found this aversion to continue. When utterly disheartened, I have encouraged the boy by that anecdote of Newton, where he attributes the difference between him and other men mainly to his own patience, or of Mirabeau, when he ordered his servant who had stated something to be impossible, never to use that stupid word again. Thus cheered, he has returned to his task with a smile, which perhaps had something of a doubt in it, but which, nevertheless, evinced a resolution to try again. I have seen the boy's eyes brighten, and at length with pleasure of which the ecstasy of Archimedes was but a simple expansion, heard him exclaim, 'I have it, sir!' The consciousness of self power thus awakened was of immense value, and animated by it, the progress of the class was truly astonishing. It was often my custom to give the boys their choice of pursuing their propositions

in the book, or trying their strength at others not to be found there. Never in a single instance have I known the book to be chosen. I was ever ready to assist when I deemed help needful, but my offers of assistance were habitually declined. The boys had tasted the sweets of intellectual conquest, and demanded victories of their own. I have seen their diagrams scratched upon the walls, cut into the beams upon the playground, and numberless other illustrations of the living interest they took in the subject. For my own part, as far as my experience in teaching goes, I was a new fledgling; I knew nothing of the rules of pedagogics, as the Germans name it; but I adhered to the spirit indicated at the commencement of this discourse, and endeavored to make geometry a *means* and not a *branch* of education. The experiment was successful, and some of the most delightful hours of my existence have been spent in marking the vigorous and cheerful expansion of mental power in the manner I have described.— *Prof. Tyndall.*

EXCHANGES.

An excellent discussion of the Labor question is found in the *Notre Dame Scholastic*. The relation of labor to capital and the duties of each party are set forth in a forcible manner.

* * *

The *College World*, hailing from Adrian college, Mich., is a bright and excellent paper. Aside from the literary department which, in proportion to the rest of the paper is rather deficient, it ranks among many older journals. Its regular calls are always enjoyed.

* * *

An interesting and pleasing review of Xenophon's *Anabasis* is found in the *Oberlin Review*. The style is attractive and the article an admirable feature.

* * *

An interesting feature of the *College Rambler* is the good use made of the students of the college at large, of the opportunity afforded by their paper for the discussion of college affairs. A number of short communications, critical or suggestive, setting forth students' views on local matters has an enlivening influence and makes the journal what it should be—a representative of the college.

THE ONE HUNDRED BEST BOOKS.

[Youth's Companion.]

The *Pall Mall Gazette* published in January, 1886, a list of one hundred books prepared by Sir John Lubbock, which attracted much notice in England. The list embraced those books which the compiler regarded as essential to literary intelligence; books that every one should read in a lifetime. This list was commended by the Prince of Wales, Mr. Gladstone and the leading literary men of England.

It was so much sought for that Mr. Lubbock was led to reconsider it, to revise and improve it. Many literary men make up similar lists, but that of Mr. Lubbock has been generally adopted as the best.

The correct list is as follows :—

1. The Bible.
2. Marcus Aurelius....."Meditations."
3. Epictetus.
4. Confucius....."Analects."
5. "Le Bouddha et sa Religion" (St. Hilaire).
6. Aristotle....."Ethics."
7. Mohomet....."Koran."
8. "Apostolic Fathers".....Wake's Collection.
9. St. Augustine....."Confessions."
10. Thomas a Kempis....."Imitation."
11. Pascal....."Pensees."
12. Spinoza....."Tractatus Theologico-Politicus."
13. Comte "Cat. of Positive Philosophy" (Congreve).
14. Butler....."Analogy."
15. Jeremy Taylor....."Holy Living and Holy Dying."
16. Bunyan....."Pilgrim's Progress."
17. Keble....."Christain Year."
18. Aristotle....."Politics."
19. Plato's Dialogues—at any rate.....{ "Phælo,"
"Republic."
20. Demosthenes....."De Corona."
21. Lucretius.
22. Plutarch.
23. Horace.
24. Cicero.....{ "De Officiis."
"De Amicitia."
"De Senectute."
25. Homer....."Iliad" and "Odyssey."
26. Hesiod.
27. Virgil.
28. Niebelungenlied.
29. Malroy....."Morte d'Arthur."
30. ——— { "Maha Bharata" (Epitomized by Talboys
"Ramayana") Wheeler in the first two vols
of his "History of India."
31. Firdusi....."Shahnameh."
32. "Sheking" (Chinese Odes).
33. Eschylus.....{ "Prometheus."
"House of Atreus."
Trilogy
or "Persæ."
34. Sophocles....."Edipus" Trilogy"
35. Euripides....."Medea."
36. Aristophanes....."The Knights."
37. Herodotus.
38. Xenophon....."Anabasis."
39. Thucydides.
40. Tacitus....."Germania"
41. Livy.
42. Gibbon....."Decline and Fall"
43. Hume....."England."
44. Grote....."Greece."
45. Carlyle....."French Revolution."
46. Green....."Short History of England."
47. Bacon....."Novum Organum."
48. Mill....."Logic."
49. ——— "Political Economy."
50. Darwin....."Origin of Species."
51. Smith....."Wealth of Nations" (part of).
52. Berkeley....."Human Knowledge."
53. Descartes....."Discours sur la Methode."
54. Locke....."Conduct of the Understanding."
55. Lewes....."History of Philosophy."
56. Cook....."Voyages."
57. Humboldt....."Travels."
58. Darwin....."Naturalist on the *Beagle*."
59. Shakespeare.
60. Milton....."Paradise Lost" and the shorter poems.
61. Dante....."Divine Commedia."
62. Spenser....."Faerie Queen."
63. Dryden's Poems.
64. Chaucer... { Morris's (or, if expurgated, Clarke's
or Mrs. Hawer's) edition.
65. Gray.
66. Burns.
67. Scott's Poems.
68. Wordsworth.....Mr. Arnold's selection
69. Heine.
70. Pope.
71. Southey.
72. Goldsmith....."Vicar of Wakefield"
73. Swift....."Gulliver's Travels"
74. Defoe....."Robinson Crusoe."
75. "The Arabian Nights."
76. Cervantes....."Don Quixote."
77. Boswell....."Johnson."
78. Burke.....Select Works (Payne).
79. ——— Essayists :—
80. Bacon.
81. Addison.
82. Hume.
83. Montaigne.
84. Macanlay.
85. Emerson.
86. Moliere.
87. Sheridan.
88. Voltaire....."Zadig."
89. Carlyle....."Past and Present."
90. Goethe.....{ "Faust."
"Wilhelm Meister."
91. White....."Natural History of Selborne."
92. Smiles....."Self-Help."
93. Miss Austin.....{ Either "Emma" or "Pride
and Prejudice."
94. Thackeray....."Vanity Fair."
95. ——— "Pendennis."
96. Dickens....."Pickwick."
97. ——— "David Copperfield."
98. George Elliott....."Adam Bede"
99. Kingsley....."Westward Ho!"
100. Bulwer Lytton....."Last Days of Pompeii."
100. Scott' Novels.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Thos. Carlyle asks the question "By what strange chances do we live in history?"

—A Young People's Prayer meeting has been organized at the Second church which is well attended.

—The services at the Methodist church last Sabbath evening were conducted by members of the Y. M. C. A.

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces, curtains and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—A telescope is the latest addition to the Ladies' Hall. A large number of "wandering stars" have been discovered, but owing to a dispute about their respective magnitudes, the record will not be given to the public for a few days.

—A student visited his lady love the other evening, and when taking his leave whispered, "My dear, have you a kiss for me this evening?" "Oh, Yes," was the innocent reply, and the confession was followed by that scound, which the poet has expressed as "linked sweetness long drawn out".

—Two of Shakespeare's plays are among the attractions promised for our entertainment this term. Members of the Adelphic Society are busy with Julius Caesar, and the members of the Philo are at work upon Othello. This will be a novelty in New Wilmington, and we bespeak for them a liberal patronage.

—The College boys have rented a field on the other side of the railroad to play base ball. A spirit of rivalry is likely to manifest itself this year between College and town boys. This is good. It will make both clubs do their best, and a matched game now and again will tell which is best, and keep the town from going to sleep altogether.

—It is very hard to deal with the complainer and grumbler. Nothing will satisfy him. He is not easily pleased, and does not say much about it when he is. There are many who may be inclined to complain about Westminster, who ought to visit us at the coming Commencement, and see for themselves what the College is doing. The College classes are larger than for many

years. The musical department and the art classes have only been in existence two years, and yet both are in a prosperous condition. Westminster is progressing and we hope that she may have prosperous years in spite of the grumblers.

—The senior is an important factor during the last year of College. He has realized this fact. He looks at a Freshman or Soph. with a pitying far away glance in his eyes, as if he was calculating how many years it will take them to know as much as he does. He does not say "the Junior class does not amount to much," but he thinks so. He comes to Chapel on Sabbath evening, and his hat and coat come with him. He cannot get free from them. He would if he could, but the laws of society demand that he shall be bound. No matter if he has to take both hands to put on his tall hat, he will put it on, and shine as a martyr in the eyes of the Prep. It would turn the hair of an ancient Roman gray in one week if he had to pass through the trials of a Senior. The only comfort he has is that they will soon be over. He will go out into the cold, cold world, and then he will have time to realize that of the fifty million people in this country he is only one. There is nothing so surprising as the fact that the New York Weekly has never written a story entitled, "Boots" or "The trials of a Senior," by a member of the Faculty.

If the late editor-in-chief of the HOLCAD is not otherwise engaged this summer, he is at liberty to act upon this suggestion. No charge will be made for it. In the language of the book agent it is the book that everybody wants, let us have it.

PERSONALS.

—Will Campbell, '90, has a very severe attack of the mumps.

—Miss Ella Thompson is suffering from an attack of the mumps.

—Douthett has declared himself in favor of Woman's Suffrage.

—A photograph gallery has taken possession of the lower diamond.

—Mrs. L. C. Bell is visiting Miss Nettie Bell of the Freshman class.

—Donald, '89, was called away on pressing business one day last week.

—We are very glad to see some young trees planted near the Ladies' Hall.

—Clarence Wilson, '84, has received a call to a Presbyterian church at Jersey City.

—Lillie Boyd and John McIntosh were married at the home of the bride, April 6th.

—Sam McNaugher, '86, is visiting his sister, Jessie McNaugher, of the freshman class.

—Prof. Kennedy will leave his overshoes at home when he goes to visit Paris after this.

—N. L. Heidger, '84, has received a call to Rushville, Ind. It is probable he will accept.

—Dr. Mehald does not intend to be late for chapel these mornings, so he starts before 7 A. M.

—I. N. Moore was in town last Saturday. His school will be in session nearly a month yet.

—The turning off of the gas Friday evenings is getting to be too stale a joke to be appreciated.

—Jim Whitla, '83, was in town a few days last week accompanied by his friend Mr. Scavy, of Sharon.

—W. H. Moore, '86, has remembered us with a late copy of the *Princetonian*. Such favors are appreciated.

—Miss Anna Shafer, '86, read an essay before the Presbyterian Missionary Society of Mercer Presbytery April 15th.

—D. E. Magill, '84, has been appointed by Garnett Presbytery to fill vacancies at Blue Mound and Welda, Kansas.

—The ladies at the Hall were delighted Saturday evening with a serenade, given by the Adelpic Quartette. Come again.

—Prof. Thompson has no objection to a Soph. taking "company" with him while he is out hunting botanical specimens.

—Prof. W. did not discover until Dr. Mary Walker's lecture that "women are a success." He has been behind the times.

—Prof.—"What epistle was written especially for Mr. —, by St. Paul at this time?"

Student—"I don't know, Professor."

—Policeman wanted to protect the Gymnasium. Must be willing to serve without salary, and be able to keep out the small boys.

—J. B. McClelland, '78, Professor in the college at Grove City, graduated at Allegheny U. P. Seminary at its last commencement.

—Daisy Barnes lost her gold watch while hunting flowers last week. It was found by a daughter of Mr. Crawford and returned to her.

—Dr. W. Stewart, graduate of Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, was the guest of Miss Stella Swartwood last Sabbath. He leaves next month for California.

—A. L. Davidson, '85, is visiting his old friends in New Wilmington. He was licensed to preach the Gospel, by Mercer Presbytery, at New Bedford, on Tuesday last.

—The request to play Sweet Violets may seem a very harmless one, but one of our young ladies was so overcome by it lately, that it took her three days to recover.

—A certain young gentleman reports that the ladies are investing largely in Hugh Conway's works. He will hide himself for a few days when the statement is made public.

—If any alumnus of Westminster wishes to preserve his memory green we would suggest that he present a book case to the Ladies' Society. They have bought a number of book and at present have no place to keep them. Who will be the first to show his generosity?

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., MAY 16, 1887.

NO. 17.

'87.

'87's course is ended,

College days are with the past ;
Errors now can ne'er be mended,
You regret it? Let it last.

Many pleasant recollections
Of Westminster's classic halls ;
Many, many sad reflections
When we think of pencilled walls.

These thro' life will e'er be with us,
When our fame shall ebb or flow,
Then we'll think of those who taught us
At Westminster, long ago.

Long has been our journey upward,
But we've struggled bravely on ;
And we'll struggle ever upward
Till our course thro' life is run.

Seven years ago we started,
Each determined to succeed ;
Many from us now are parted —
One is numbered with the dead.

Joy is ever mixed with sorrow,
And we've had our share of both ;
So we'll ever meet to-morrow,
Nothing daunted, nothing loath.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

I questioned a child, a happy child,
As it merrily danced along,
"What do you look at? What do you see?"
And the child it laughingly answered me,
In a voice as sweet as a song.
"I don't see things that are far away ;
I love the dear time called to-day.
And my mother she tells me that I may,
And that it isn't wrong."

I questioned a man, a busy man,
He had hardly time to hear.
"What do you look at? What do you see?"
And the man he hurriedly answered me,
When I had gained his ear :
"The thing that of all I most enjoy
Is the thought of the time when I was a boy,
And life seemed pleasure without alloy —
But I mustn't stand talking here."

I questioned a woman, a woman old,

So old that she seemed half dead,
"What do you look at? What do you see?"
And the aged woman she answered me,
With a shaking voice and head :
"The past is dim and the present drear,
But to-morrow it shines all bright and clear,
And the blessed dawning is almost here,
And I think about that," she said.

So each to his age ; for the merry child
The things of the glad to-day.
To the toiling man, whose hands are full,
The glimpse of the yesterday beautiful,
And his boyhood hearty and gay ;
To the aged soul whose work is done,
The patient waiting at set of sun,
For the blessed to-morrow almost begun
When the shadows shall flee away.

—Susan Coolidge.

PITTSBURGH'S INDUSTRIES.

Pennsylvania has well been called the "Keystone State." As it was the keystone in that glorious arch of the Colonies which stood the onsets of the oppressive British power, it has since stood as the keystone State in National industries. It has led in the production of coal, iron, oil and gas. The oil fields are in the counties of Venango, Butler, Crawford, Warren and McKean, and in the last twenty-five years has produced more oil than all the world besides. It is carried to the lakes and seaboard, where it is refined and supplies the demand for that valuable illuminant. In the production of coal she has no peer, having within her the most extensive fields of the best coal in the United States. The anthracite regions are in the counties of Luzerne, Lackawanna and Schuylkill. The centre of the bituminous region is Pittsburgh, but it may be said that a large part of the western part is underlaid with layers of coal varying in thickness from a few

inches to about ten feet. The anthracite beds are not so extensive, but are much thicker, the Mammoth vein being near seventy feet in thickness. The opinion is held that the anthracite was once bituminous, but, being subjected to great heat and pressure in the upheaval at the close of the carboniferous era, it lost its bitumen or oily matter, and a hard shining coal, burning without smoke and making a fire not much unlike coke has been the result.

We may speak of the iron and gas together, as they are very closely related as to position and use. Iron is found in almost every county in the State, but is more abundant in the west, its manufacture being the great industry of Pittsburgh. More or less gas is found with oil, but the greatest supplies of it are found near Pittsburgh. The person visiting Pittsburgh now who visited it say ten or fifteen years ago will find it a very much improved city. It has doffed its sombre garb of soot and is now dressed like any other white city. The question is asked, What has made this change? and the answer is natural gas. The gas used in Pittsburgh arises from three districts, Bridgewater, Washington and Murrysaville. The last is the most important, and was described in an issue of this paper over a year ago. Natural gas was used in Etna furnace over twelve years ago, but did not come into general use until within the past three or four years. It has been estimated that over \$50,000,000 is invested in this one industry. It is used for heating dwellings, but the larger part is used instead of coal for making steam, in heating metal in rolling mills, etc. It cannot be used in blast furnaces, but in making iron it is now used almost exclusively. The making of glass has been greatly advanced by the use of gas, and some of the finest plate glass in the world is now being made there. Other industries are be-

ing attracted by it, and I predict that ten years hence will see Pittsburgh one of the greatest, if not the greatest, manufacturing city in the United States.

Chemically considered, natural gas is a mixture of the light hydro carbons made up very largely of CH_4 , or marsh gas, the fire damp found in mines, and when mixed with an equal volume of air it makes a terribly explosive mixture. How it is made can only be conjectured, but it is being produced in great quantities in Nature's great laboratory, and bids fair to be inexhaustible, the wells at Murrysaville flowing as strong as the first one did when struck twelve years ago. When speaking about the use of natural gas, I will mention where it can be best seen by visitors. The greatest furnaces near Pittsburgh are the Etna at Sharpsburg, the Homestead, owned by Carnegie, Phipps, & Co., and those at Braddock's Fields, owned by Carnegie Bros. & Co., the largest furnaces in America. There are seven furnaces side by side, each three hundred tons of metal every twenty-four hours.

A large part of this is made into Bessemer steel, and the steel ingots weighing about two and one-half tons are taken to the rail mill, reheated by gas, and made into rails. When running to their full capacity, four can be made every minute. McKeesport is twenty miles from Pittsburgh and is important as being the location of the National Tube works, the largest of the kind in America, if not in the world. Here 5,000 men are employed, and tubes are made varying in size from one-half to twenty inches in diameter. Here, and also at Braddock's, gas was made for heating before the introduction of natural gas.

The Pittsburgh water works at Brilliant, on the Allegheny R. R., are well worth a visit. The water is taken from the Allegheny river and forced to the Highland

Reservoir, 350 feet above the river. To stand this pressure of eleven atmospheres, the pipe carrying the water is made of boiler iron. Four engines are used, each one about as large as the noted Corliss engine at the Centennial, making twelve revolutions a minute, and each minute sending 112,000 gallons of water to the reservoir. It must be seen to have an idea of its greatness.

There are many large glass works in the South side in which almost every kind of glass ware is made. Gas is used for heating but its use is of more importance in annealing which is the most important and also the most difficult.

Should the supply of gas give out, the vast fortunes invested in the industry would not be of no use as artificial gas can be made for heating purposes quite cheaply by utilizing the gasses given off in the making of coke. The resources of Pittsburgh in its supplies of coal, iron and gas make it the centre of the iron trade of the country.

J. C. A.

THE LITERARY SUCCESSION.

Longfellow, Emerson, Whittier, Lowell—what are we to do for authors when these are gone? Who is in the succession? On whom will their mantles fall? These questions are often asked in a despondent tone as if American literature were to die with those representative names of its present period. For one answer to them, it is enough to ask whether American literature died with Irving and Cooper and Poe? And if this be not enough, other answers are by no means wanting.

One such answer is that in literature achievement is seldom repeated, and, therefore, fame is seldom duplicated. There has been but one Holmes, one Dante, one Chaucer, one Spenser, one Shakespeare, one Milton. Each individual genius makes

his own mark in his own place, and passes away. No one copies it. He who attempts to copy it proves himself thereby not a genius. It is not to be expected, it is not to be desired, that we should have new Longfellows, Emersons, Whittiers, Lowells and Holmes. We do not want their sacred touch to become a common performance. Their followers must strike out new paths for themselves.

There is another thought. Great fames may be rising around us which we are too mean to measure. The older generation of American authors, of which Bryant was one, have been before us so long as to become invested with some of the shadowy grandeur of the historic personage. The present public has grown up, as it were into their presence. It found them in possession of the field. They were already of the past; and the past is venerable. They were before the war, and the war has shoved the years that preceded it back into an honorable antiquity. Ours is a new era. It cannot be that men who belong to the new era—the Howellses, the Aldriches, the Stedmans, the Jameses, the Scudders, the Fawcetts—should seem to be of the same stature with the men of old. They are too near us. We touch them daily. They are bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. But for the generation which shall come after, they may be looming up into the proportion which other figures are to-day. They have not yet assumed the historical perspective whose lines alone determine fame.

But there is another thought still. We shall never know, as a wise and thoughtful scholar said to us the other day, how much the Civil War decimated our literary ranks. Ours is a thinned out generation. We are the one-armed soldier. Our best members are missing. Poets, historians, essayists, philosophers, in the embryo,

bright promises of future performances were cut down in the days of 1861-65. We shall never know what American literature lost in the losses of these terrible years. Perhaps there must be an interregnum of mediocrity until the youths of to-day have attained their capacity of to-morrow.—*Literary World.*

EXCHANGES.

The *Wittenberger* very strongly presents the need of athletics to the successful performance of mental labor in college work. "Why let the physical go to ruin and only develop the intellectual when the former is the foundation on which to build the structure of the latter.

* * *

Thiel again sends us a good number of the *Thielensian*. "France and Germany" presents a clear and coercive view of the relation of these two nations to one another at the present time, their intense, inveterate rivalry and the causes which have developed it. "Battle of Lutzen" is also a graphic sketch.

* * *

"The Spirit of Humor" in the *Notre Dame Scholastic* contains some truth. "To barb the shafts of merited rebuke, or to furnish innocent pastime in the hours devoted to mental relaxation are objects of no small importance; and they furnish the legitimate opportunities for wit in its broadest sense;" but "no one can deny the dissipating effect of an inordinate love for joking and the habits of idleness it is almost sure to induce."

* * *

Both as a means of rendering a paper interesting and of developing that kind of talent in composition is the publication of original stories by college papers an excellent medium. Many of our exchanges, and as a general thing the best ones, contain more or less of such reading. The *Hesperian*

published during vacation an entire number of this kind. The cultivation of this department of literature to the exclusion of literary taste in other directions would not be the proper thing; but there are oftentimes cases when encouragement in this direction would develop those latent powers which the premium commonly put on more sober productions will fail to bring forth. In our own college, and we notice the same in many others, if no open discouragement is shown, certainly no encouragement is given to such mental exercise and the amount contributed is correspondingly small. Were more such spirit aroused, and more proper encouragement given, the result would be surprisingly advantageous.

EDUCATIONAL.

Festina lente. The advice has an application in education. Many have regretted the undue haste of their college course; few, if any, in after years complain of waste in taking too much time for it. Rev. M. Leyenberger, for 20 years a missionary in China, writes to the historian of his class in respect to his college days as follows: "I have always felt that it was a mistake to join the senior class. I should have entered earlier in my course, and if I had it to do over again, I would certainly endeavor to enter the Freshman or Sophomore class."

Says Joseph Cook in one of his lectures on "Orthodoxy" (page 183,) "College courses are intended to sharpen sickles, and not to reap the harvest. Even for the humble but indispensable purpose of sharpening sickles, four years are too few; and yet no more work can profitably be crowded into those years. The time occupied by the studies pursued at Harvard and Yale is already packed as full as an egg is with meat and so full that sometimes the egg will not hatch."

THE SUNRISE IN LITERATURE.

Morning has a charm peculiar to itself. To analyze or describe it would be at once difficult and superfluous. To one who has never felt it (if such an one there be) it would be "throwing words away" to say anything to him about it. On the other hand, no one who has once been roused by "the breezy call of incense-breathing morn" needs more than a mere word to have return to him in their original freshness the impressions of the dewy verdure glistening under the level sun, the light mists resting on low bottoms, the singing of the birds, "the cock's shrill clarion," and especially the stir about a farmhouse and yard, as man and beast get ready for a day's work. We meet with many such reminders in literature; if anything, more frequently in its highways than in its byways. Those who have read the first book of Homer's *Iliad* appreciatingly, cannot have forgotten this passage so full of exhilarating description :

"And when Aurora, the rosy fingered child of the morning appeared,
Then they returned to the wide host of the Achæians.
The far-working Apollo sent them a favoring wind.
They raised the mast and unfurled the white sails:
The wind blew into the midst of the sail, and around the keel
Of the flying ship, the purple waves hoarsely murmured."

We know not which is the more entrancing scene: the calm summer night, Ulysses and his men lying on the shore under the starry heavens, humming their songs till they fall asleep; or the ship with creaking mast ploughing along through the water as it sparkles under the morning sunbeams, and its Achæian crew exulting in the sense of boundless possibility inspired by the freshness of the cool and bracing air. No one has such cheery descriptions of sunrise as Chaucer:

"The busy larke, messenger of daye,
Salueth in her song the morwe gray;
And fyry Phoebus ryseth up so bright,
That all the orient laugheth of the light,
And with his stremes dryeth in the greves
The silver dropes, hanging on the leaves."

We have found only one stanza in the *Faerie*

Queene describing a sunrise, worth quoting :

"The joyous day gan early to appeare;
And fayre Aurora from the dewy bed
Of aged Tithone gan herself to reare
With rosy cheekes for shame as blushing red:
Her golden locks, for hast, were loosely shed
About her ears, when Una did her marke
Clymbe to her chariet, all with flowers spread,
From heaven high to chace the cheareless darke;
With mery note her lowd salutes the larke."

The skylark, we believe, is not known in America, except in imagination. But associations will cluster around even a creature of the imagination, and the lark is a representative to us of all that is happy, pure and free. In that finest essay in the "Sketch Book," the one on Stratford-on-Avon, Irving writes of the lark: "As I watched the little songster mounting higher and higher, until his body was a mere speck on the white bosom of the cloud, while the ear was still filled with his music, it called to mind Shakespeare's exquisite little song in *Cymbeline* :

Hark! Hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs,
On challice flowers that lies.

And winking many buds begin
To ope their golden eyes;
With everything that pretty bin,
My lady sweet arise.

Some one wrote of this little song of Shakespeare's that it is "the prettiest thing in literature." If it is not, where is there a prettier?

It was not our intention in the outset to treat our subject in any systematic or exhaustive way, and as the editors of the *HOLCAD* do not wish us to occupy more than a page, we shall conclude without dragging in Drayton, whose lengthy lines, moreover, would but ill fit these narrow columns, and Milton, whose *L'Allegro* is known to all. Scott, Byron, Tennyson, even dry historians and writers on science might be laid under tribute, but we forbear. All these passages are but comments of which Nature itself is the text. If we are strangers to the actual sunrise, they are but sounding words. With our text before us, they serve to enrich its meaning.

H. L. E.

THE HOLCAD.

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New Wilmington, Pa.

THE benefits which the establishment of an academy in connection with the college would insure would be such as we might expect *a priori* to follow an increased division of labor. Under the present order, the college and preparatory departments are virtually one. A Prep. feels himself a student of the college quite as much as does a Freshman or a Sophomore. They both recite to the same professors, and are subject to the same rules. The transition from the third preparatory year to the Freshman year is an event as little marked as is the transition from one preparatory year to another. Instead of there being two separate courses, there is in fact one long course. The point which we wish to emphasize is that it is too long for a single faculty to administer it to the best advantage; and that, were a separate establishment provided for the preparatory

course, it would result not only in more effective work among the Preps., but would be also a great benefit to the college department proper by allowing the professors to give their entire time to it. For example, many a student would like to continue his Latin or Greek farther than the course prescribes, and would gladly avail himself of the advantages which special classes in those languages would afford; but as long as the professor of Latin or Greek is obliged to spend a large part of his time in drilling preparatory students in Syntax and Composition, and in worrying the constructions of Cæsar or Xenophon into them, it is absolutely impossible for him to accommodate advanced students in any special way. Such students are obliged either to continue their studies at some more favorable place, to trust to the exceedingly slippery chances of private study, or to abandon entirely all further study in the direction desired. What is true of the Latin and Greek departments is true also in large measure of the English and mathematical departments.

Still less do the preparatory students receive the full amount of attention due them. It is during the preparatory years that habits of study are largely formed, and it is then of all times that the student should have instructors specially skilled in pedagogics, and should be subjected to such discipline as is necessary to secure steadiness of habit. At present, however, the overburdened faculty frequently relegate the preparatory classes to inexperienced tutors, who know scarcely anything of pedagogics, and have little disciplinary jurisdiction over their pupils. Were an academy provided under the management of an experienced, energetic and scholarly teacher, there can be no doubt that the requirements of the preparatory students might be amply met. The academy, more-

over, might easily be made to afford special advantages for those preparing to teach, thus largely increasing the aggregate attendance of students.

In what we have stated in favor of the change we propose, we do not wish to be understood as taking a pessimistic view of college matters. On the other hand, we feel sure that the college is to-day in a more prosperous condition than at any previous time. Westminster's work and reputation are both solid. We are confident that no person who did his duty while in college has ever regretted being here. But perfection, the goal of endeavor, has of course not been attained; and we have merely hinted at some "reasons why our college, *already foremost in the denomination, should take another step up the ladder.*"

THE Students' Conference Committee of Princeton College recently published resolutions in regard to cheating in examinations. The import of these resolutions may be stated somewhat as follows: "That we regard the practice of cheating in examinations, whether for the purpose of getting a passing grade or a high grade, as dishonest, dishonorable and not conducive to a high sense of honor." "That we regard those who give, or are willing to give, help, as holding out an inducement which encourages cheating." "That the most expedient way of suppressing this evil and of securing fairness in examinations is the cultivation of a high sense of honor among the students." This is followed by several suggestions to the faculty to assist in producing such a general sentiment. Among the suggestions made are, "that only professors and tutors watch those being examined," and, "that students be required to sit in alphabetical order."

This fact is worthy of the notice of the

students of other institutions. The removal of this evil must be in the way proposed. This conclusion we must come to after studying carefully this problem. There are always rarely endowed individuals in every institution, who boldly assert that it is foolish not to cheat if the opportunity is presented; and the *mighty* argument they present for their conduct is, that if you study hard during the term, it is your peculiar right to cheat as much in examinations as the instructor may permit. Such logic may convince those who have a predisposition for cheating, but it will be scorned by those who have higher ideas of manhood and who will not allow themselves to be always hoodwinked by the devil.

WE shall welcome contributions from the students. They are the active members of the college, and their views deserve to be heard. Whatever anyone may feel himself able to do to help make the paper a success, and to make it more and more the organ of the college and students, we hope will be done. Through the HOLCAD we propose to give due notice of the work of Westminster in her several departments. A good publication, brought out and supported by the students themselves, will help both students and college, besides keeping up the interest of the alumni.

When we look over the vast field of knowledge and remember how short our lives are, we ought to think seriously of what we can accomplish. It should be the desire of each one to have a cultivated mind, active, strong, and well balanced, and a noble heart. If he have these, if he strive to do his duty, his life will be worth living. The class of '87, whose work here is now almost done, has a wide school before it. Our best wishes go with them. May they prosper, and their lives prove blessings in the world.

EDUCATION AT CHAUTAUQUA.

A number of valuable publications for the use of the members of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle have been brought out in the last two years. This organization has many thousand members and has a course of reading to be pursued by them.

The influence of this circle, widespread as its membership is, must be very great. Its course of reading aims to supply a systematic course of instruction to those who would otherwise be unable to enjoy it, or to any who wish for any reason to go over the course and be benefitted thereby. The reading for last year was to a large extent in Roman history and Latin literature, political economy, Browning and religious literature. For the present year it is mostly in geology, English history, English and French literature, astronomy and religious literature. For next year it will be in American history and literature, physiology and hygiene and German literature, and in religious reading, *Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation*, by Walker, and *A Short History of the Mediaeval Church*, by J. F. Hurst, D. D. The full course takes four years, and those who comply with requirement as to registration and filling out memoranda on matter read, receive a diploma. After completing the four years' course members can still pursue the reading in a kind of after or post-graduate course.

Judging from the circular of last year, we should think that the enrollment is by this time between sixty and seventy thousand. The *Chautauquan* is a monthly magazine which contains considerable required reading and is the organ of the circle. It very often has interesting articles. A series of articles by Edward Everett Hale on *Common Errors in English* has been published in two or three of the late numbers, also *Studies in Popular Education in Eu-*

rope, by J. H. Vincent. The growth of the Summer School has been rapid, and during the last two or three years the course has been made much more extensive. The preliminary announcement for 1887 includes five departments, as follows: (1) Modern Languages, (2) Comparative Philology and Ancient (Classical) Languages, (3) Ancient (Oriental) Languages, (4) Mathematics and Science, and (5) History and Philosophy.

The departments of Modern Languages and Hebrew were formerly among the most prominent, but for this year the instruction offered in Oriental Languages alone includes seven languages besides Hebrew. The department of Modern Languages offers English (including Anglo-Saxon), German, French, Spanish, Italian, Norwegian-Danish, Swedish, Gothic and Old French. In classical languages the subjects offered would accommodate students of almost all degrees of advancement. The instructors for the year number thirty-four, several of whom are prominent in their respective fields; as, W. R. Harper in Hebrew, Richard S. Ely in Political Economy, Noah K. Davis in Psychology.

The College of Liberal Arts, one of the many divisions of the Chautauqua University, is designed to furnish instruction chiefly by correspondence. The course is to lead to the degree of A. B. Whether this has been productive of any good results we do not know. The School of Theology is another department of the system. The announcement of the summer school for 1887 gives one a very good idea of what its advantages are. Its range of study is probably the widest and its instruction the best of all such institutions in the country.

The departments of Latin and Greek are to bring out this year an Introductory Latin Method and an Introductory Greek Method, both by an inductive method. These will probably be on about the same plan as Harper's Introductory Hebrew Method, and are to be edited by him. If their merit proves as great as did that of the Hebrew publications, they will be worthy the notice of

teachers of these languages. The Latin method will be prepared by Prof. Stuart, of Chicago, and the Greek method by Prof. Olson, of Morgan Park, Ill. Both were instructors in last year's summer session.

THE MAGAZINES.

Our monthly periodicals seem inspired to do their best in the "merry month of May." The table of contents in each is unusually full and the matter interesting. The opening article in the *North American Review* is by Gen. Sherman on "Grant, Thomas, Lee. The old veteran is as skilful with the pen as with the sword. He ably justifies dissent from the opinion lately published by General Lord Wolsley, that Gen. Lee "will be regarded, not only as the most prominent figure of the Confederacy, but as the great American of the nineteenth century, whose statue is well worthy to stand on an equal pedestal with that of Washington; and whose memory is equally worthy to be enshrined in the hearts of all his countrymen." Gen. Sherman rightly assigns that high place to Lincoln, and points to Grant and Thomas as the two leading military chiefs produced by the late war. The article is especially interesting in showing the manner Lee acted amid the conflicting claims upon him of Union, State and Confederacy. Gail Hamilton has an article on "That Everlasting Aandover Controversy." We feel tempted to remark that Gail Hamilton is pretty much of an everlasting blatherskite; although she says some good things occasionally. "My Public Life—Garfield," formed the basis of Edmund Kirke's *Life of Garfield* published during the campaign of 1880. Other articles especially worthy of mention are "Beecher's Personality," by his physician, and "The Coercion Bill," by John Boyle O'Reilly.

The *Atlantic* has another instalment of "Our Hundred Days in Europe," by our charming old literary aristocrat O. W. Holmes. It is a good example of classic gossip. Mr. Parson's article on "The Decline of Duty," has special reference to the living social and economical questions of the day. Those interested in the "Shakespeare—Shapleigh Entanglement" can see representations of the death-mask in question in Vol. X of *Scribner's Monthly* in the College Library. Prof. Rolfe is not sure but what the writer in the *Atlantic* is trying to perpetrate a "gull" upon the Shakespearian public, and he will not pass judgment in the matter until he hears from Chicago. Perhaps the most interesting article in the magazine is "A Glimpse of Emerson's Boyhood," by J. E. Cabot. A letter written by Emerson when only ten years old gives evidence of youthful precocity. Among the book reviews, Dr. McCosh's recent work on Realistic Philosophy is handled rather caustically for its claim to be a system of American philosophy. "Dr. McCosh," says the re-

viewer, "writes with his customary vigor and his somewhat irritating dogmatism, but we think he is talking a little nonsense when he prates of republican philosophy as distinguished from monarchical. He may be representing a Princeton school in his two readable volumes, but we should think his philosophy more justly entitled to the name he demands for it, if it sought for criteria among the laws of society."

The *May Century* has as wonderful a variety of matter as usual. The Pharoahs and the Apaches, Science, Literature, Art and History are all well represented. The series of war articles is still kept up, although the passing interest in them has quite subsided. But as they are not specially intended to be of passing interest, but a permanent contribution to our national history, we shall not protest against their continuance. We particularly call attention to the Publisher's Department prefixed to the number, containing an account of the Canadian Pacific R. R., lately completed. Those who heard Mr. Marshall's statement that the public lands in the United States will all be taken up by eight years hence, will be comforted by knowing that there are hundreds of thousands of square miles of cultivable land across the line still unoccupied. Western Canada enjoys the advantages of water supply, a mild climate and a railroad.

The *Library Magazine* has established a place for itself among our welcome visitors. Perhaps in strict justice we ought to feel like the receiver of stolen goods when reading it, for the cheapness with which it is furnished us is at the expense of the British writers. The articles are nearly all reprinted from the English periodicals. A late number reprints from the *Nineteenth Century* Prof. Huxley's article on "Science and Pseudo-Science," in which the professor clears up some confusion in the mind of the Duke of Argyll, who, it seems, was confusing scientific law, which is but a mode of operation, with the force or power which operates.

The February number of the *Forum* wandered in the other day. The principal aim of this periodical, which has just entered on its second year, is the reformation of abuses. In the number before us, James Parton writes on "Outgrown City Government"; Lester F. Ward on "The Use and Abuse of Wealth"; Noah K. Davis on "Religious Exercises in State Schools"; Rev. A. J. F. Behrends on "The Crusade Against the Saloon". By far the most valuable article in the number is Andrew D. White's in the series, "How I was Educated". Did space permit we could extract many a passage of peculiar interest to students; what and how he read, how he studied and exercised, how he came off victor in an oratorical competition, how he travelled and how he was influenced by other minds. But the magazine is in the College Library, and those who can get it can read the article for themselves.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

"When we dwell on the lips of the girl we adore,
What pleasure in nature is missing;
May his soul be in heaven (he deserves it, I'm sure),
Who was first the inventor of kissing.
Master Adam, I verily believe, was the man,
Whose discovery can ne'er be surpast;
Then since the sweet game with creation began,
To the end of the world may it last."

—Monmouth college is advertising her college commencement to take place Thursday, June 23, 1887.

—The recitations of the last three hours were omitted last Tuesday on account of the funeral of Mrs. McClure.

—The houses in town are having the usual coat of paint, to be ready for commencement.

—At the last meeting of the Y. M. C. A. it was decided to ask Rev. W. S. Owens, D. D., to preach the annual sermon, Sabbath, June 19th.

—Prof. Adair and J. M. Robertson drove to Sharon on Monday evening to hear the Boston Star Company. They express themselves as highly pleased with the entertainment.

—A base ball game between the College nine and the Edenburg club was to have been played a few days ago, but a dispute arose during the game and the strangers left the ground when only two innings had been played.

—It is reported that periodicals have been taken from the Reading Room lately and kept out for a week at a time. This is against the rules, and it is hoped it will not occur again, when attention has been called to it.

—Prof. Adair has been making an analysis of the wells in town. A great number have been found in which the water is positively injurious to health. The sooner these wells are closed the better it will be for the health of the inhabitants.

—Mrs. Emmons lectured in the College chapel Saturday evening, May 7th. She is an earnest speaker and her address was highly spoken of by those present. When she spoke of the tongues of so many women being 'et loose on the country, the male portion of the audience winced but the ladies applauded the sentiment.

—Decoration Day will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies by members of the G. A. R. in this neighborhood. Rev. R. A. Browne, of New Castle, will preach in the First church Sabbath, May 22d, and an oration will be delivered

on Monday, May 30th, by Capt. J. H. Gilleland, of New Castle.

—A band of gypsies pitched their tents in Porter's woods last Sabbath. Four "ladies" of the band visited the town on Monday morning, for the purpose of having photographs taken. The interest of a number of students in the operation has led the artist to expect a "revival in business" when the pictures are placed upon exhibition.

—The literary societies this term have had a spirit of industry and determination in them which has resulted in their members taking two of Shakspeare's plays and by patient work, making themselves ready for a successful representation of them. The Adelphics have "Julius Cæsar" and the Philos "Othello." We wish them the best success.

—A number of young ladies nearly exhausted their ingenuity lately to obtain a view of a certain young gentleman suffering from the mumps. Various plans were tried, but each in turn proved unsuccessful. However, a close watch was kept upon him, and after a few days their efforts were rewarded, but alas! for the vanity of human wishes, the mumps had disappeared.

—A game of base ball was played between the College nine and Grove City of Monday last. The game was closely contested, and when the game closed the score stood 10 to 9 in favor of Westminster:

GROVE CITY.					
	R	B	P	A	E.
Reagle, r.....	1	2	1	1	0
Black, F. m.....	2	3	3	0	0
Borland, 1st	2	1	5	0	0
McMaster, s. s.....	2	3	0	1	1
Cunningham, p.....	1	1	3	2	1
Black, T. c	0	3	7	1	2
Neagle, l.....	0	0	2	0	2
Terry, 3d.....	0	0	2	1	0
Aiken, 2d.....	1	0	1	4	1
Total.....	9	13	24	10	7

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE					
	R	B	P	A	E.
Douthett, 3d.....	0	1	1	1	1
Kennedy, s. s.....	1	1	3	3	0
Aiken, 2d.....	1	1	5	1	0
Robinson, A. p.....	1	2	1	10	0
Robinson, G. 1st.....	1	2	12	2	0
Lindsey, c.....	1	0	5	2	1
Anderson, m.....	1	1	0	0	0
Purvis, l.....	2	2	0	1	0
Robb, r.....	2	1	0	0	0
Total.....	10	11	27	20	2

Two base hits—Kennedy, Robinson, A. Bases on balls—Robinson, Reagle 2, Black 2, McMaster 2. Struck out—By Robinson 3, by Cunningham 3. Time of game, two hours. Umpire—Frye.

—Two gentlemen belonging to the junior class made an excursion a few days ago in search of flowers, roots, etc. While on the homeward journey, they passed the house of a citizen who has a garden well stocked with vegetables. The citizen, seeing them with a basket, and evidently thinking they were foraging for provisions to supply the club, thus addressed them: "Young men, if you wish some of these onions, go into the garden and take a few." The young men looked as if they had been caught stealing chickens, and excused themselves on the plea that they had enough for the present.

PERSONALS.

—Railroads are—

Switch tenders. Hairpins.

—Rev. J. M. Fulton is visiting in Kansas.

—Senior vacation begins Monday, May 16.

—The spring holiday will be Tuesday, May 17.

—Gormley, '87, went home last Saturday to vote.

—Mary McElwee, '86, has returned from McDonald.

—Harry VanEton is recovering from the mumps.

—J. L. Cotton, '85, preached in Sharpsville last Sabbath.

—J. A. Reed and family moved to Grove City last week.

—Rev. Jno. Smith, class of '79, was in town last week.

—Dr. Ferguson preached in the First church Sabbath, May 8.

—Sam Aiken, '83, has returned to spend his vacation in town.

—Redmon will be the next brakeman on the Sharpsville road.

—R. L. Barackman has opened negotiations for a new "claim".

—Jim Burnside has entered the law office of M. C. Watson, of Indiana.

—J. H. Webster has been elected Prof. of Literature at Tarkio college, Mo.

—Prof. Parker, Knoxville college, Tenn., has received a call to Mountville, Pa.

—Thos. Cummings has arrived in town. He will teach the Normal this summer.

—W. R. Harshaw, '83, has accepted the call to Steubenville.

—C. H. Wilson, '84, has accepted a call to Sag Harbor, L. I.

—Miss Ella Thompson is slowly recovering from her sickness.

—I. N. Moore has been elected Principal of Waterford Academy, Erie county.

—Rev. McVey assisted J. A. Reed, of Grove City at communion, Sabbath, May 8.

—Miss Crawford was in Pittsburg last week consulting the doctor about her eyes.

—Rev. N. E. Brown is supplying charges in Washington county for three months.

—J. A. Anderson, '77, has been installed pastor of Benlah, Caledonia Presbytery, N. Y.

—Students are wondering when we are to receive the grades for English examination.

—J. S. Swogger, '88, is farming this term, and according to his own statement he enjoys it.

—Dr. Melnard assisted Rev. H. Hervey, D. D., of Hartstown at communion Sabbath, May 8.

—J. C. Kistler, '86, will work on his father's farm and preach occasionally during the summer.

—Miss Norah Hunter left home on Wednesday to spend a four weeks' vacation at Franklin.

—A Senior is responsible for the statement that the ladies are practicing gymnastics at the Hall.

—The HOLCAD has always issued its marriage notices free. Seniors will please make a note of this.

—D. O. McLaughry visited Pittsburg one day last week. He rode to and from New Castle on his bicycle.

—Florence Mealy will not be late at meals after this. She received a gold watch as a birthday present.

—Rev. M. M. Brown conducted chapel exercises on Wednesday morning. He is a good story teller.

—Alice Crawford and Anna Currie were at Allegheny last week to consult Dr. Lippincott in regard to their eyes.

—Drake was examining the new styles in hats

at Miss Bird's a few evenings since. Jamie this looks suspicious.

—The prospect for our Art department next year is excellent. Many intending to take who have not this year.

—A friend who did not wish his name mentioned gave five dollars to the Adelphic Library fund a few days ago.

—Miss Laura Farrar is spending her vacation in town. She will teach a select school during the summer months.

—Gold rings are becoming very plentiful among the Sophs. A mild form of kleptomania, lawyer Kennedy says.

—R. F. Smith has accepted a call to Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county, and will move with his family this week.

—Prof. Wallace visited his "best girl" last Monday. He found her well, and she enjoyed her buggy ride very much.

—John Dunn set up his instrument and took a photograph of the ball field, while the match game was being played.

—Students in Botany are requested to ask their neighbor for information, instead of finding it out for themselves.

—Mrs. Harshaw, of New York, has been here for some time with her mother, Mrs. Heslip, who has been seriously ill.

—Mrs. R. McClure died on Saturday morning May 7. The family have the sympathy of the students in their bereavement.

—W. M. Robertson paid a visit to Sharon last Monday. It is rumored that there is some attraction for Billy in that quarter.

—Elmer and Weber McNall, who attended college here last year, are in the Freshman class at Washington and Jefferson college.

—Four of our students from Xenia drove over to Mercer Sabbath to hear Rev. Jno. Smith, who assisted Rev. Crabbe at his communion.

—J. L. Snyder, '86, was in town a few days last week. He was elected Superintendent of Schools in Butler county at the late election.

—The Seniors attended chapel exercises in a body Thursday morning. After chapel they adjourned to Dr. Ferguson's room and stood the test for "the survival of the fittest."

—"What did you get in Literature?" "I don't remember." "What did you get?" "Neither do I." Now they do not speak as they pass by.

—S. P. Barackman was home a few days last week. He visited several places on the way, but "that other place" was not one of them this time.

—Wm. Sangree, '84, graduated at the Western Theological Seminary May 4th. The subject of his graduating exercise was "The ministry, and the mystery of sorrow."

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Collars, cuffs, laces and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—Prof.—Trying to impress upon the minds of the Juniors the rules for conversation in Logic—"You must play according to the rules of the game."

First Junior, sleepily—"What is trump?"
Second Junior—"Dr. Mehard."

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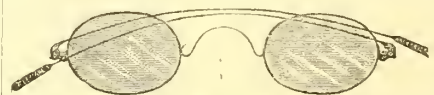
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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., JUNE 1, 1887.

NO. 18.

COMING SUMMER.

What will the summer bring?

Sunshine and flowers,
Brightness and melody,
Golden-voiced hours;
Rose-gleaming mornings
Vocal with praise;
Crimson-flushed evenings
Nightengale lays.

What may the summer bring?

Gladness and mirth,
Laughter and song
For the children of earth;
Smiles for the old man,
Joy for the strong,
Glee for the little ones
All the day long.

What will the summer bring?

Coolness and shade,
Eloquent stillness
In thicket and Glade;
Whispering breezes,
Fragrance oppressed;
Lingering twilight
Soothing to rest.

What may the summer bring?

Freshness and calm
To the care worn and troubled,
Beauty and balm,
O toil-weary spirit,
Rest thee anew,
For the heat of the world-race
Summer bath dew!

What will the summer bring?

Sultry noon hours,
Lurid horizons,
Frowning cloud-towers!
Loud-crashing thunders,
Tempest and hail,
Death-bearing lightnings,
It brings without fail.

What may the summer bring?

Dimness and woe,
Blackness of sorrow
Its bright days may know;
Flowers may be worm wood,
Verdure a pall,
The shadow of death
On the fairest may fall.

Is it ever so?

Where shall we find
Light that may cast
No shadow behind?
Calm that no tempest
May darkly await?
Joy that no sorrow
May quickly abate?

Will the story of a summer

Be written in light,
Or traced in the darkness
Of storm-cloud and night?
We know not—we *would* not know;
Why should we quail?
Summer, we welcome thee!
Summer, all hail!

—*Frances Ridley Havergal.*

MAY MUSINGS.

Solemn and sacred associations always cluster around the resting place of the dead. The silent, populous city speaks to the living and in silent eloquence warns of the end, teaching gently, yet constantly that this existence is but a preparation. It is the finger-board that points to eternity. Well for him who takes its lessons to heart and looks with undimmed eye and warmly beating heart, realizing that faith alone can make the inevitable, bright and glorious. Those marble slabs, gentle reader, mark the cold resting place of hearts once warm as yours, of eyes once bright as thine, of limbs as active, once, as your own. A few short months—it may be days—and you and I must lie side by side with the rich and the poor, with the peasant and the king, with the patriot and the traitor, aye, with the philanthropist and the criminal. The cold hand levels rank, station, class, nation, race. No one can say, "I am exempt from decay and death." Not individuals alone, but communities, states and nations are

touched by the icy finger. They treasure sacred memories and honor dust once pregnant with great souls. They pass in mournful procession, by the resting places of their heroes and decorate their mementos with the rich, blooming tribute of honor and love. In the lives of nations, when all is peace and prosperity, the work of destruction goes silently and insidiously on, but times come when death holds high carnival. When nations grapple in deadly conflict or brother against brother wages destructive war, when the air is foul with smoke and the hiss of the rifle ball, the screeching of the shell and the rattle of cannister mingle with the shouts of maddened hosts, the cheers of bloody victors and the cries of the wounded and dying,—then man's last and deadly enemy flaps his raven wings in ghoulish glee. Even our own fair, youthful land has beheld scenes of carnage and wild destruction; over her has hung the black and threatening clouds of war and her soil has been enriched by her own heart's blood. Foreign nations have proudly sought to oppress her, but her noble sons struck down the oppressor's arm and preserved their sacred rights as freemen even at the cost of treasures and blood. Yet her deadliest foe has been from within. Her recreant sons strove to tear her limb from limb; brother met brother on many a hard fought field; enemies and friends, yet children, all, went down amidst the awful carnage, beneath the iron heel of war; but our country, borne aloft on the pinions of a divine faith and an unfaltering patriotism, outrode the storm and to-day soars peacefully and swiftly on to where destiny stands beckoning. The turning point in that fraternal struggle was within the borders of our own State, where the peaceful village of Gettysburg smiles on the passer-by. From that point the tide of war receded and left its most northern

wave mark on Cemetery Ridge. Well has this been chosen as one spot where the Nation's noble dead shall, till the resurrection morn, guard her dear bought liberty and life. Well for this people if they yearly pass in mourning procession through the lines of liberty's sentries and read on the silent marble the lessons learned at such cost. Well has this Nation set apart one day from the gentle month of May in which to strew the graves of its noble dead with earth's richest bloom. Well have our spirits been melted and saddened by the sight of those graves, so sweet! so sad! so solemn! so sacred! aye, sacred; for they are consecrated by the dust of freemen, who offered on the altar their dearest hopes, their friends, their all; who poured fourth their life's blood upon the hungry soil, counting all as nothing when their country's cries for help were ringing in their ears and echoing in their answering breasts. They have, with their life's blood, sanctified this land beyond the power of man to add or detract. Their monuments are their graves, their work, their nation's life. Their deeds teach the passing generations the cost of liberty and the dangers which have been undergone for its preservation. Theirs was no holiday encampment, the stern charge, the bloody pursuit and the forced march were no holiday parade. With dim eyes and melting hearts bend over these nameless graves, for each contains a hero. These loved life even as thou, their homes were happy as thine, their friends as loving and true as those which crowd around thee. Here lies the husband whose bride mourned him in a desolate home; here lies the father whose children were left to the cold mercies of a pitiless world; here lies the lover whose love, with straining eyes and throbbing heart, waited and watched for his return, but only learned at last that the heart for which her's throbbed lay

motionless beneath this turf. The city of the nation's dead 'tis well to decorate with spring's loveliest bloom, with summer's richest, riper tribute, with autumn's gorgeous offering and winter's hoary, diamond cloak; but the noblest, brightest ornament such spot can boast lies beneath the sod, beyond the power of man or nature to mar or change. That great army merged their souls into one great and patriotic purpose and these scattered graves are the leaves rudely shaken from their places by the shock of the storm. The tree of liberty grows on. Let those in whose care it now is placed guard well their trust, remembering how nearly it was destroyed by the rude gusts of rebellion. From America's soil, enriched by the blood of freemen, let a noble harvest of pure and lofty patriotism spring; let her freedom be guarded well, for every earthly treasure, unless preserved by lofty principle and moral purity, must fade and perish and pass away.

S. R. N.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF BASHFULNESS.

The bulk of our ideas originate in experience. Through inductions more or less wide we arrive at general conceptions, and the soundness and depth of these is determined by the accuracy and extent of the observations upon which the inductions rest. Theoretically a perfect general conception can be had only after an exhaustive acquaintance with the particulars which it embraces; and as in no case a thorough acquaintance with particulars is possible, it follows that the best general conception is only approximately perfect. The most of us are so much in the habit of resting content with superficial observations that we fail to see things in their proper relationships and completeness. Having observed

in some individuals a peculiarity of deportment called bashfulness, we generally remain satisfied with setting it down as an accident peculiar to them, and do not stop to question whether in its essential nature it may not be a property common to all, though prominent in but a few. It is our purpose to show, as clearly and briefly as we can, that bashfulness is a modification of a fundamental trait in human nature.

Man is a being of ceaseless activity. His organism is never completely at rest. His activity in many respects resembles that of unintelligent nature, but differs from it in that the forces which cause it culminate in a higher controlling force—mind. Much of the activity of man's organism is not directly under the control of his will; but if we believe in the unity of his nature, we cannot but believe that all his activity is directed toward one general end. What this end is, we can find out only by questioning the mind itself. The mind answers directly only for its voluntary activity, and we are left to presume that in some mysterious way the involuntary activity of the human organism is in general harmony with it. When the mind determines upon the performance of an act, it is inconceivable that it has not in view, implicitly at least, some end to be attained. This determination to attain an end implies that as a result of a comparison between the existing state of things and a state of things viewed as possible, the mind has preferred the latter. In other words, there is ever present in the mind a sense of the improbability of the existing state of things, and the accompanying desire to attain to that which is better is the fundamental motive of all voluntary activity. This desire for the good, which is as fundamental in every conceivable purpose as is the idea of space in all geometrical reasoning, is the basis of all our instincts. For our present purpose we may divide our

instincts into active and passive ones, according as they are directed towards the attainment of something external or merely towards the maintenance of that which has been already attained. It is with the latter that we have particularly to do.

The instinct of self-preservation, in its passive sense, prompts us not merely to keep ourselves from immediate destruction or injury, but also to guard well the channels of every kind through which we expect positive good to reach us. We are not only on our guard against being struck by lightning or being waylaid, but are concerned also to secure the production of food and clothing and other necessities of life. Next to our own existence, however, that which usually is of the most concern to us is our relations to our fellowmen. Each of us is related in a thoroughly dependent way to society at large. So much are other people the means by which we are benefited, that were we excluded from the social organism, we would inevitably sink to a much lower level than that which we now occupy. But in order that one may receive the desired benefit from others, it is necessary that they should have a due appreciation of that one's worth. This appears from the consideration that were every individual satisfied that his fellows were all utterly worthless, the mutual repulsion among men would exclude all possibility of intercourse among them. The perception of this necessity of being appreciated by others, and the consequent desire for it, are common to all. But there is a tendency among us to elevate that which is a necessary means into an ultimate end. From valuing money as a means by which benefits are procured, we instinctively come to regard it as something desirable in itself. So too is it with the good opinion others have of us, but in a greater degree. It

gives us pleasure to know that others think well of us, without our having in mind the benefits which their good opinion will probably insure for us. On the other hand, it is a great source of pain to us to know that others have little regard for us, and this pain is not caused by a conscious apprehension of the losses which we will probably sustain through an undervaluation of us on the part of others. Thus the instinct having for its sole aim, in its subject, approbation from others. This instinct has to do primarily with appearances, with reputation. It prompts us to perform every act which we are convinced will raise us in the esteem of others, and deters us from acts which would have a contrary effect. What acts must be done and what left undone can only be learned by experience; and the experience of mankind has given rules and usages of conduct more or less general, to which the individual must conform himself on pain of forfeiting his social standing. Such an alternative is universally painful to men. Of course, it must be remembered that there are different grades in society. The unlearned or vicious could not feel very deep pain at being excluded from the society of the learned and virtuous, for they belong to wholly different social standing. But when one by his intrinsic worth is fitted for any particular place in the social scale, but has had but little experience with its established etiquette, he will be sensible of the importance of maintaining a place in that society, consequently anxious to observe everything necessary to that end. But not always knowing exactly what to do and not being expert in doing what he does know is required, he will consequently be alarmed for his social standing, the object of his alarm, however, not being definitely before him. This alarm in turn reacts upon his deportment, and, combined with his want of knowledge and skill, will produce

that deportment characterized by awkwardness, hesitation and self-consciousness, known as bashfulness.

EXCHANGES.

The *Northwestern* coming to us after along absense contains an interesting account of the commencement exercises of Great Biblical Institute.

* * *

With the last issue of the *Manmouth College Courier* a new board of editors takes up the work. If their future efforts are as successful as this one the *Courier* will be in no way loser by the change.

* * *

The *Latterentian* loudly condemns the Interstate Commerce law. The most of the arguments presented against, however, are mere statements without proof of their truth. Or if some few attempts are made at the truth they are so weak as to be almost unworthy of the name. The law was not made for a day. If we take broader view into the future those things now seeming detrimental to all will be found to be great benefits to the masses of the people and in Railroadng as in other there will be maintained the true principles of the government equality of rights.

* * *

In the *Sunbeam* for May, "The Heroic in Modern Times" is a meritable contribution and is evidently the first of considerable reading. But that fault so common and yet so difficult to guard against is there rather striking, the want of harmony. In this case it is presented in each of the two forms, thought and expression. The writer first compares the two ideas of heroism. In showing the superiority of the modern mental to the ancient physical power as the thing most to be derived, after citing examples, dragging in an entirely new line of

thought, he closes with a strain in praise of Livingston's African Explorations. Again the fore part of the article is written in essay style while towards the close, in a twenty line sentence, it takes a leap into the oratorical, keeping this until the end. We do not wish to be critical but such variety is rather extraordinary.

* * *

The *College World* comes to us with a "History of the English Drama and its Influence." It is much to lengthy too well maintain the interest throughout but is nevertheless an excellent review of the subject. Closing it says: "From a purely literary standpoint the drama is potent for good. In no other department of literature are elevated lessons brought home so directly to the heart. It reflects the image of mankind, puts us in sympathy with mankind and gives us fixed and lofty interest in humanity. It interpets man and we become thoughtful spectators in the lists of life."

—The number of persons of unsound mind in England and Wales, Jan. 1, 1886, as reported to the commissioners in lunacy, was 80,156, exclusive of 248 chancery lunatics, residing with their committees, and 81 insane convicts,—a gross increase during the year of only 452 patients.

—Melodious-sounding electric whistles are a novelty, and are said to be taking the place of electric bells in France. The whistle is made by fitting a small brass tube with suitable apertures so that it opens against the spring of a suitably formed communicator.

—The *Illustrated London News* is to print a special "American Edition,"—from duplicate plates furnished by the London publisher to agents in New York. It will be sold for ten cents; less than it costs at home.

THE HOLCAD.

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Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

IF the old graduates of Westminster could see the college library now, we hardly know which would be the greater,—their gratification or their surprise. A few years ago the library was a very insignificant part of the college equipment. Its usefulness was limited and but little interest was taken in its care or improvement. Those who remember it as it existed in its old quarters in the second story of the college will appreciate the improvement made by moving it to the room which it now occupies. It has now the advantages of a well lighted and convenient room on the first floor, and is growing into a really *valuable* library. There is an opportunity now for the friends of the college to do her good by helping her in the building up of the library. A western minister has already remembered her in a substantial manner, and there is room for many more to do the same. The books are

of a high order and the care taken in their selection has been effective in laying the foundation for a practical addition to the equipment of the college. We not pretend here to refer even briefly to any great part of what may be found in a few of its departments. Students and others, however, may be benefited by having their attention called to some of the useful point for general reference and investigation. One valuable feature is the bound volumes of the *Atlantic*, *Century*, *Scribner's*, *Harper's*, and *North American Review*, and the files of the *Independent* and *Nation*.

The *Encyclopedia Britannica*, latest edition, will soon be completed and the new volumes have been procured as published. The circulars of information of the Bureau of Education and Smithsonian Reports will be worthy the notice of students.

The English department contains a practical and well selected lot of books, such as *Hudson's Harvard Shakespeare* with several other works on Shakespeare, works on Language, Philology, and a number of the *American Men of Letters* series, and many other miscellaneous works under the general head of literature.

The works of the best authors, literary, historical and scientific are being added and the contents of the library is an evidence that it is being enriched as far as possible in the good works in all the departments. The classical department has a number of works which students will find very useful, also others, such as *Prusias* by Eckstein, which are interesting for general reading. It is to be hoped that these advantages will be well improved.

THERE was mention made in these columns recently of the system of grading college classes in sections. This does away with the distinction given only at graduation of "first honor," "second," etc.,

and throughout the course arranges the students of each class in sections according to their grades. As the plan has some sensible points about it, we will give a further explanation.

1. In every class there are a number whose degree of excellence and improvement make it difficult to decide which one of them is entitled to the distinction of having done his college work best. In such a case it would be better to have several in a section by themselves and give each the same distinction at graduation.

2. By this method not only the graduating class but the other classes also can be divided into a certain number of sections, for instance five or six, and at the end of each year the members could be assigned to the section to which their grades entitled them. During his college course a student could rise from a lower to a higher section and at his graduation his standing could be decided from his entire course in whatever way the faculty might prefer.

3. At graduation, too, those whose excellence is of such a degree that some special mention is deemed worthy, could be given a place in a section higher than those in which the class had been divided during its former years. If the former sections be distinguished as "*Magna cum Laude*," "*Cum Laude*," etc., this special section might be the "*Summa cum Laude*." This need not be conferred every year, and could be used as a recognition of high scholarship.

4. By this arrangement grades need not be made the only means of choosing the members of the sections; general improvement, conduct or literary work might be taken into account.

AT their last meeting the Board of Trustees elected Prof. Mitchell professor of Greek, an action which we take pleasure in endorsing. It is a credit to the

college that Prof. Mitchell, when the Greek chair was placed in his charge last commencement, did not hesitate to take hold of the work in addition to his duties in the Latin department but that entering upon it he made his work a success from the first. The recognition thus deserved has been given by placing him over the Greek department which we may be sure he will lose no opportunity to bring up to the very highest standard of excellence. His power of teaching, in our opinion, is so great and his knowledge of the course so perfect that he could at once make a success of *any* department of the college.

As to the other actions of the Board at the same meeting, we are glad to express our appreciation of their efforts for the prosperity of the College.

We feel that the recognition of the value of Miss Patterson's work in her department is deserved. Her instruction as every graduate knows has been one of the strong points of the course. Her place will be very hard to fill and to fill it as satisfactorily as she has done will be the greatest difficulty.

WESTMINSTER'S students are keeping wide awake through the hot season. Warm days bring out the base ball players instead of keeping them in. Match games with other clubs have been supplemented by games between the classes. These inter-class games are a credit to those who are concerned in their management. They serve to bring out a large number of the students into the open air, and interest them in the sport, while the practice is a help to the players in the college nine who then play with their respective classes. Such games are the occasion of considerable interest, and for the good of the players of the college in general it would be well to have them as frequent as possible.

THE man who writes anonymous articles for publication which contain unkind or cutting references should think of what he is doing. The effects of such articles will hardly ever be good, and if written to give an outlet to passion or malice they will probably be decidedly harmful and productive of good to no one. Such a report seems to have been prepared for the *Pittsburg Leader* shortly after the play (*Julius Caesar*) was presented by the Adelphic Literary Society. An anonymous article in that paper succeeded in giving vent to a painful and uncalled for reflection upon one engaged. The unwarranted nature of the attack, together with its meanness, makes its publication a matter of regret.

THE "Notes from the Studio" given in this issue are such as we should like to have from the other departments of the college. Those who know particularly what the progress is in any division of the college work can help us by giving us their items for publication. By giving every department of the college its due notice we think that a greater interest can be made in the general work, and the outside world be let to know what our advantages are here for obtaining an education.

DURING several years past there has been an academy at McDonald, Washington county, Pa., under care of Rev. W. D. Irons, which has sent a large number of students here. Such an institution is a great helper to the College. Might it not be wise to take measures to bring a number of such schools into closer connection with Westminster?

—The *Chicago Open Court* has secured two essays from Prof. Max Muller,—"The Identity of Language and Thought," and "The Simplicity of Language."

NOTES FROM THE STUDIO.

We are glad to welcome Miss Lizzie Moore to the studio, and hope she will enjoy her stay among us.

She has commenced a landscape in oils on an ebony panel.

Miss Mame Buchanan will this week finish a crayon portrait of her brother Alex. This is her first attempt of a portrait and is very creditable indeed.

Our drawing pupil, Miss Blanche Marshall, is doing some very pretty and neat work for a young beginner. We do not doubt but that she will be greatly pleased, when at the end of the term, she will have finished her first book of drawing.

Miss Sadie Elliott has come back to us after several weeks absence from the studio. We wonder whether it was the paint brush or the scrubbing brush she was using while at home.

Miss Kit Marquis last week finished a beautiful piece of work in crayon of "The triumph of the Stag," a study after Edwin Lauseer. She is working now on a fancy head.

Miss Mary Dawson has just finished a very handsome piece of lustra painting in the form of a fire screen, done on wine colored plush. She is going to try and have it mounted for the Art exhibition in June.

We are glad to have Miss Emma Mehard with us again and are sorry she could not come sooner, as she will hardly be able to accomplish all she has planned to do this term. She is working on her marine scene, which promises to be very pretty.

Mrs. Wallace has commenced painting a spring scene on a plaque, but owing to her illness has not made much progress. She will, we hope, resume her work soon.

Miss Strock has finished a crayon portrait of Miss Parker's mother, who lives in Philadelphia.

ALUMNI.

The annual business meeting of the Alumni Association will be held in the Second U. P. church at 3:30 P. M., on Tuesday, June 21, 1887. The public meeting will be held in the same place at 7:30. The performers elected are: Orator, J. N. Martin, Esq., '81; Essayist, Miss Cornie Andrews, '77; Poet, Mrs. Sophie Reilly, '78; Historian of the class of '72, Rev. J. D. Sands, '72.

CLASS OF 1887.

HONORS, CLASSICAL—First, D. C. Morrison, McDonald; second, S. P. Barackman, Linesville; third, W. M. Lindsay, Hulton. First class, (above 90), J. G. Berry, Venice; J. S. Hill, Freeport; J. W. Hutchison, North Hope. Second class (above 88), W. A. Dunn, Utica; H. D. Gordon, Richmond, O.; T. B. Gormly, New Castle; Miss Luella Hayes, Worth; J. B. Ricketts, Harlansburg. Third class (above 85), Miss Flora Irons, New Wilmington; Miss Bessie McLaughry, New Wilmington; J. M. McNall, Imperial; C. B. Wilson, New Wilmington.

HONORS, SCIENTIFIC—First, Miss Etta Brown, New Wilmington, and F. A. Hover, Jamestown; second, Miss Anna Dickson, Midway, and Miss Olive Porter, New Wilmington. First class (above 90), Miss Jennie Vance, New Castle; Miss Jessie Wilson, New Wilmington. Second class (above 86), Miss Maggie Campbell, New Wilmington; Miss Frances Donaldson, New Wilmington; Miss Anna Elliott, New Wilmington.

APPOINTMENTS.—Morrison, Valedictory; Barackman, Greek Salutatory; Lindsey, English Salutatory; Berry, Political Oration; Hill, Classical Oration; Hutchison, Scientific Oration; Miss Brown, Salutatory (second part); Hover, Metaphysical Oration; Miss Dickson, Ethical Disquisition; Miss Porter, Historical Disquisition.

—Monday was a legal holiday, but no mandate of the law was needed to teach the living their duty to the fallen heroes of the Union.

—Thomas A. Edison, the electrician, has a keen appreciation of humor. During his recent illness he was constantly annoyed by having his nurse take his temperature at frequent

intervals. One day he slipped the thermometer into a cup of hot tea. The nurse soon after attempted to measure his temperature and was horrified to find that Mr. Edison was apparently burning up with the hottest fever man ever endured.

BOOKS.

A distinguished clergyman once remarked that if he were to be imprisoned for ten years with only two books, he would select Shakspeare and Matthew Henry's Commentaries on the Bible. While Frank Power, the correspondent of the *London Times*, was shut up in Khartoum, he wrote home that the three most welcome books they could send him would be Shakspeare, the "Professor" and the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Kossuth, during his imprisonment in Turkey, studied two books, Shakspeare and the English Bible. When he went through this country delivering speeches, remarkable for their eloquence and idiomatic grace of expression, scholars asked in amazement how this man had learned English so accurately.

The art of reading is primarily the art of selecting the fittest books to read. What De Quincey calls "knowledge literature" is undoubtedly useful, as dictionaries, encyclopædias and chronological tables are serviceable, when one desires facts. But the "books which are books" belong to the "power literature."

They do not make a man omniscient—wise men are now content to die in ignorance of what many men have said and done. But they do brace the mind for original work, and they so toss off the imagination, as the falconer does the hawk, that it starts in a career from which it may return exhilarated with fresh and beautiful thoughts.

Young men are sometimes ambitious to devour many books—they might as reasonably be anxious to eat the contents of a market. The dead hero wrote a few days before his departure, "Doctor, I am taking too much food, more than I can assimilate." Many readers are reading more than they can assimilate.

Not what a person reads, but what he inward-

ly digests, makes him stronger mentally. There are scores of learned parrots, who are ignorant and erudite. They are crammed full of facts, but they know little as to their meaning. A reviewer, whose duties obliged him to keep up with current publications, and not to let go his hold upon old books, can tell as soon as he hears these people talk what books they have read during a month.

It may be that a young man fond of reading is bewildered when he stands amid a great library. He will speedily recover himself, if he reflects that thousands of volumes are for specialists; and that other thousands are for the antiquary or historian; that whole alcoves are curious books of no mental use, and that only a few hundred have any relation to his culture and work.—*Youth's Companion*.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—The Seniors were photographed by Ryder, Jr., of Cleveland, at New Castle, May 17th.

—The dead lock which had existed for about three weeks in the election of the City Superintendent of schools in New Castle was broken May 20th by the election of Prof. Bullock, of Greenville.

—A junior by actual experience has at last discovered the attractive power of a Ray of light. He has found that it will attract a body (human) over a space of 20 miles every two weeks when the weather is favorable.

—The ladies of the Y. W. C. T. U. have in view the establishment of a free reading room as soon as the necessary funds can be obtained. This is a move in the right direction and it is to be hoped the citizens will aid in the good work as much as possible.

—A Prep. whose "fancy has slightly turned to thoughts of love" takes his fair charmer for a walk at 5 a. m. The young gentleman evidently was not prepared for the intoxicating effects of the morning air, and "he gave it away" so suddenly that he nearly spoiled the doctor's appetite.

—A senior was heard to remark just before the party, "If I could find a girl who does not like onions, I would ask her to marry me at once." Is there a young lady among us who

wishes to learn the secret of the Gordian Knot? If so denounce the onions at once, and make it known through the columns of the HOLCAD.

—In the success which Mrs. Finley has made of the musical department this year she has shown her power as a teacher and her accomplishments in the general department of music. Coming here a stranger last September, she will go away with the best wishes of all and with the assistance of our friendship. Her work has been a splendid success.

—A game of ball was played on Saturday between the Juniors and Freshmen. The Freshmen were victorious with a score of 25 to their opponents 21. Paris suggests that the next time the Junior's challenge a class they ought to provide the lemonade. Another game was played on Monday resulting in a second victory for the Freshmen. The score was 18 to 15 in their favor.

—The citizens have been preparing the public highway for another year's service. We do not know that our sphere consists in advice on matters of internal economy and improvement, but it may be allowed to suggest that whatever is done right now will prove worth more than if imperfectly done through extensive projects. It is not the true principle to haul dirt to one place now and then find it in the way in two or three years. Better not remove the dirt away than do so without any definite object in view.

—The following is taken from the *Pittsburgh Leader*. What do the boys say to it? "Since the organization of a base ball club in Mercer we propose the formation of a league of Mercer county clubs, to be known as the Mercer County league, and to include clubs at Stoneboro, Greenville, Sharpsville, Sharon, West Middlesex, Grove City, this place and possibly Wilmington. A series of games might be played for the championship pennant of Mercer county, admission fees to be charged to defray necessary expenses. We broach the subject for discussion, and hope to hear from Sharon, Sharpsville, and West Middlesex on the subject."

—A rumor has been current that a member of the Junior class in Botany was busy making a collection of specimens from a particular locality about three miles southwest of town. What special attraction there was in this locality

has been doubtful, but it is so no longer. The Junior had a mission. In fulfillment of this mission he has taken a weekly journey to the home of a certain schoolma'am, and spent a few hours on each occasion explaining the mysteries of the different families, orders, etc. Great men are modest. The Junior's silence in regard to the matter is only another proof of the greatness of his mind. A friendly caution is necessary. Let him take care in making out his analysis of the Rue Family not to substitute Z. for R. and all will be well.

—In our last issue there was a short notice given of the enterprize of the Literary Societies in the preparation of two of Shakespeare's plays. The Adelphics prepared *Julius Caesar* and expected to give it Monday evening, May 16th, but on account of a failure to receive the costumes in time, it was postponed until Wednesday evening, May 18th. Nearly the entire play was presented and the success achieved was a fitting reward to the industry of those engaged. The following was the cast of characters:

Brutus.....	J. B. Ricketts, '87.
Cassius.....	D. O. McLaughry, '88.
Antony.....	S. W. Douthett, '88.
Caesar.....	T. B. Gormly, '87.
Decius, {	
Findarus, {	
Varro, {	Donald McColl, '90.
2d Plebeian, {	
Casca, {	
Octavius, {	Paul Stuart, '89.
1st Plebeian, {	
Trebonius, {	
Poppilius, {	J. D. Barr, '88.
3d Plebeian, {	
Cinna, {	
Titius, {	W. C. Paris, '90.
Metellus, {	
Servius, {	S. G. Huey, '88.
Lucius, {	John Mealy.
Soothsayer, {	
Flavius, {	T. E. Moffatt, '89.
Calpurnia.....	Miss Edith Taylor.
Portia.....	Miss Jennie Donaldson.

The intermissions in the play were filled in with music furnished by the Adelphic quartette, composed of J. D. and W. M. Barr and J. M. and W. M. Robertson, and by W. M. Robertson, '88, with the cornet.

The liberal patronage given by the students and town people made the performance a financial success so that all engaged in it have good reason to be encouraged.

The Philomath Society is preparing *Othello* and it is to be hoped that the work done and interest taken in connection with the presentation of two such masterpieces as these may be productive of much good.

PERSONALS.

—Sam Huey has taken off his "side burns."

—Miss Lizzie Wilson is visiting at New Castle.

—Prof. Mitchell has been elected professor of Greek.

—Mrs. R. O. Graham is visiting her mother, Mrs. Campbell.

—Prof. Parker, '83, of Knoxville College, is visiting in town.

—Prof. Graham's resignation has been accepted by the Board.

—Rev. N. E. Brown, '64, spent a few days with his family last week.

—McCandless took out his "other" girl for a buggy ride last Sabbath.

—Rev. H. H. Hervey conducted chapel services Friday, May 20th.

—Cochrane reports that "Roseola" has broken out some distance from town.

—Miss Bird Templeton has left school for a time on account of ill health.

—Joe Lininger has been out of college two weeks on account of sickness.

—Jim Burnside paid a visit to town last week. It is hard for Jim to stay away.

—Redmon, '89, will deliver the Alumni oration at Canisteo Academy, June 22d.

—Mr. George Williamson, of Colorado, is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Minich.

—Rev. Kennedy and wife have left for an absence of two weeks at Philadelphia.

—Junior, intently studying a new flower—"This is the most styl(e)ish flower I have yet seen."

—R. W. Donald will remain out of College the remainder of the term on account of sickness.

—Miss Mercer, '88, has resigned from Junior contest, and her resignation has been accepted.

—W. H. Moore, '86, has returned from Princeton. He will teach in the Normal this summer.

—W. E. Purvis, '88, left college Saturday to fill a position in an office in Pittsburgh for the summer.

—Rev. Shaw and wife, Alumni of the college, are in town to attend the wedding of Miss Hattie Poppino.

—Misses Jennie Vance, Anna Dickson and

Pearle Collins left for their respective homes Saturday.

—Why do the undergraduates persist in whistling the "Rogue's March" when the seniors march into chapel?

—Rev. Shaw, of Iowa, is visiting at Mrs. Poppino's. He conducted chapel services last Wednesday morning.

—Married, Thursday, May 26th, at the home of the bride, Alex. McClelland, of Balm, and Miss Hattie Poppino, '85.

—Communion was held at the First U. P. church last Sabbath. The pastor was assisted by J. M. Atchison, of Irwin, Pa.

—Bovard would not be a good illustration of the "woman hater." We would suggest that the professor take another next time.

—Miss Mame Davis has been confined to her room for a few days by sickness. She was able Tuesday to come down to her meals.

—W. M. Robertson was out of town a few days last week. We mention this in order that the young lady may not think he was sick.

—M. B. Snyder, '84, will deliver the oration in the medical department at Ann Arbor this year, and Mrs. Snyder will give the class history.

—Rev. J. A. Kennedy left for New York last week. He will attend the meeting of Assembly at Philadelphia before returning to New Wilmington.

—Misses Campbell, Dawson, Elliott and Swattwood visited Neshannock Falls Wednesday, May 18th. Sunbonnets were very scarce in town that afternoon.

—"Mules," somewhat run down by overwork, but yet serviceable, can be obtained from the Sophs. at low rates. Freshmen will have the preference. Apply early.

—Miss McBride, class of '84, spent a day at the Ladies' Hall with her sister, Mattie McBride, commencement at Knoxville College taking place Wednesday, May 18th.

—Rev. R. A. Brown, of New Castle, preached in the First U. P. church Sabbath, May 22d. His text was II Sam 23:10, from which he delivered an impressive and earnest discourse.

—We have received a program of the graduation exercises of Prof Austin, at the New En-

gland Conservatory of Music, May 13th. The Professor expects to be present at commencement.

—The lawyer's clerk who was told to head a number of sheets, "Be it known to all men," and wrote it in this way, "Be it known to one woman," was discovered to be a graduate of W., and was only expressing his own observations.

—Seniors, take notice: The evening of the Senior reception a loaf of bread, two pounds of butter, a glass of jelly and a sugar bowl disappeared from one of the houses up town. Some poor senior must have gone away hungry. If he did not devour the sugar bowl the owner would like to have it returned.

—The following shows the necessity of a silk hat to a Senior: When one called to invite a lady to accompany him to the Senior reception, he was met with the inquiry, "Mr. B —, have you a silk hat?" He answered, "Yes, I have one, but I have not been wearing it much." She said: "I noticed you had not worn any, but if you have one I will accept your invitation."

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., JUNE 18, 1887.

NO. 19.

AN HOUR ON THE HUDSON.

On a cool April morning, wearied by the deafening noises of our great metropolis, I sought the quiet and rest which I craved by taking my first trip up the Hudson. I left the city in a pensive mood caring little for what awaited me until the palisades bursting into view awakened me from my reverie. I watched with increasing delight these beautiful monuments crowned with the freshness of spring until they were left behind me and the sloping hills with their rich green acres dotted with beautiful villas came into view.

How impressive the pictures presented betimes! At the water's edge sleeps a quiet village guarded from behind by the everlasting hills. Above and beyond carpeted with green is spread the landscape spotted with clusters of trees, sending forth the curling smoke from many a modest farm house; while the hills still lifting themselves are lost from view in dim outlines against the sky. Again, the many gushing streams which come foaming from the hillsides hurrying to meet the Hudson, the quiet, shady glens which wind themselves far up through the hills forming the sleepy hollows, with the mountainous steeps raised in solemn beauty add to the already beautiful picture.

On we sped passing Irvington, Tarrytown, Sing Sing, West Point, until we arrived at our destination—Newbery—sixty miles from New York.

The sun had "wheeled its broad disk into the west" when I returned to Tarrytown and in a few minutes I was driving toward the spots made famous by Irving. As we entered Sleepy Hollow the legend which has given it its fame came to me in all its freshness. I fancied I saw the gawky form of Ichabod Crane as he was making his nightly visits among his scholars—I saw old Baltus Van Tassel and plump Katrina who by her coquetry caused to flutter the hearts of fair Ichabod and his rival Brom Bones. I fancied Ichabod as he approached the bridge on that

memorable night, saw him with his arms clinging to the neck of his steed, with coat-tail flying in the wind chased by the headless horseman.

And why could I not hear his victorious cry as he crossed the bridge by the cemetery? We left this shady hollow which is still a sleepy one and drove to the old Dutch church and the cemetery.

This church which stands in the corner of the cemetery, known as Sleepy Hollow cemetery is built of stone and bears this inscription "Erected by Frederick Phillips and Catherine Van Cortlandt his wife—1699." It is in an excellent condition and yet bids fair to withstand the storms of many winters. The cemetery is situated on the brow of a hill and from this height beautiful views of the surrounding country can be had. The Irving lot containing about twenty graves and surrounded by shrubbery is located on this hillside at the lower end of the cemetery. The grave of this most rhythmical of our American writers is modestly marked by a stone bearing only the dates of his birth and death.

The visitor need scarcely ask the way to the Irving lot since the beaten path trod by his many admirers acts as a guide and as well proves the place he holds in the American heart.

"This stone" said the keeper of the cemetery who is a genuine Dutchman of the Irving style and was a friend of Irving's "is the third one placed here by myself. The others have been chipped away by the hundreds of visitors who visit his tomb." He also said that this spot was Irving's favorite resort where he would sit for hours enjoying the beauties around him.

As I stood here surveying as lovely a country methinks as God ever made, I thought I had found the key to Irving's beautiful flow of language. Below me Sleepy Hollow with its babbling brook wound its way through the hills. A little further on Tarrytown shot up its spires from its well shaded streets. To the north and south stretched the beautiful Hudson lined on either bank by wooded heights "rock-ribbed and ancient." As I stood there in the Sabbath

stillness of that evening viewing such a scene, catching as I did the murmuring of the brook at my feet mingling with the tinkling of the cow-bells from the neighboring hillsides and the whistling of the Whip-poor-will, I thought I was near the Irving of flesh and blood and not his sleeping dust. Living amid such scenes as this, surrounded by everything to incite beautiful thoughts and holy desires would he have left behind him such a beautiful style, such valuable additions to our literature had he been born in the flats of Virginia? Leaving this spot I did it sighing for the inspiration which gave enchantment to his pen.

As twilight was beginning to deepen into darkness we sped over the old Boston road, beautifully shaded as it is, to Sunnyside about two miles distant, and, in a few minutes our "two twenty" horse, as our driver termed him, stopped before this quaint old mansion. It is surrounded by a large grove and standing as it does on an elevated position gives an excellent view of the Hudson. It is yet in a good condition and its projecting gables overgrown with ivy render it venerable and beautiful. On the side facing the river is the date "1656."

As we left for Irvington the moon was shedding its mellow rays on river, hill and dale giving wondrous beauty to all the surroundings, teaching at the same time lessons of love. However much, thought I, we may admire the monuments of man's genius, Gods monuments as seen on the Hudson are the grander and more imposing.

HA VAY.

—"On Wednesday, July 6th, he (Dr. Johnson) was engaged to sup with me at my lodgings in Downing street, Westminster. But on the preceding night my landlord having behaved very rudely to me and some company who were with me, I had resolved not to remain another night in his house. I was extremely uneasy at the awkward appearance I supposed I should make to Johnson and the other gentlemen whom I had invited, not being able to receive them at home, and being obliged to order supper at the Mitre. I went to Johnson in the morning, and talked of it as of a serious distress. He laughed, and said, "Consider, sir, how insignificant this will appear a twelve-month hence." Were this consideration to be applied to most of the little vexatious incidents of life, by which our quiet is too often disturbed, it would prevent many painful sensations."—*Boswell's Life of Johnson.*

COMMAND OF LANGUAGE.

Command of language is not attainable by the mere accumulation of words in a ready memory. Vocabulary alone may stifle thought. A true command of language consists in a command of the forces of expression which the language carries. It consists in the power of selection and rejection rather than in the power of accumulation. It is the power to lay the spirits as well as to summon them. Command of words and command of the linguistic forces are by no means one thing. Words come in troops at the bidding of one man; they fall into rank at the bidding of another.

These two varieties of power are illustrated in the styles of Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate. Both were powerful speakers; but Webster was the superior, because of his superior power of selection. Much as one is dazzled by Choate's marvelous command of vocabulary, still one cannot avoid thinking of his style in the reading. That always indicates a defect. An absolutely perfect style attracts no attention to itself. Criticism of it is an after-thought. Members of the Boston bar all alike yielded to the spell of Choate's rhetoric; yet in the very act of admiring, they found leisure to note that he "drove the substantive and six," alluding to the multitude of adjectives which he harnessed to a noun. Men with tears coursing down their cheeks, in listening to his sonorous periods in his eulogy upon Webster, yet slyly made a memorandum that they would count the words in some of those periods when they should be printed, and afterwards remarked that one of them was the longest but one in the English language. Who ever heard of any such arithmetical criticism of Webster's reply to General Hayne? When Choate spoke, men said, "What a marvelous style! How beautiful! How grand! How immense his vocabulary! How adroit his sway over the mother tongue! How intricate his combinations!" When Webster spoke; men said, "He will gain his case." Webster's vocabulary was much more limited than that of Choate, but he had a much sterner power of selection and rejection. His command of language was like Darwin's law of species in the struggle for existence—only that lived which deserved to live.

The most effective means of obtaining command of the forces of expression which the language contains is the persistent union of critical study of the language with its critical use. Language needs to be searched. Words need to be weighed. Then use must make them familiar and ready for the pen or tongue. In oral delivery, words vary in their momentum. We need to graduate movement by unconscious thought which shall guide selection to the purpose. A speaker makes a great acquisition when he adds to his practical vocabulary one new word of which he has entire mastery. Mastery of words means more than is commonly understood by it; it includes knowledge of the shades of thought which good use attaches to the definition of a word. Look at Noah Webster's definition of standard words. Are you never surprised as by a discovery, at the secondary senses of a word you thought you knew by heart? Do we not all know something of the experience of which Mr. Maurice speaks when he says that "a light flashes out of a word sometimes which frithtens one. If it is a common word, one wonders how one has dared to use it so frequently and so carelessly when there were such meanings hidden in it?"

Command of a word implies also knowledge of its synonyms. Words have a science corresponding to that of comparative anatomy. No man knows a word all around until he knows in what and why it is superior, or not so, to its synonyms. Such knowledge includes, further, perception of the forces of a word in varieties of connection. The life of a word, like that of a tree, is seldom in one tap-root, so that it always signifies the same thing, and carries the same weight, and gives to thought the same momentum in oral speech. It commonly has fibers, which by connection modifies force. Look at the idiomatic phrases in our language of which the word "come" is the centre—"come", "come to", "come short," "come off," "come by". See Webster's Dictionary.

Mastery of a word involves, also, knowledge of its figurative uses, not only those which dictionaries define, but other forces which a writer may originate by a figurative combination. The heavy preponderance of the weight of

language is in the scale of its figurative senses. Analogies connect words with all words. By means of figurative speech all departments of thought illuminate each other. Originality in style appears chiefly in the discovery of analogies and fitting them to use. Who but De Quincey, for instance, would ever discovered the analogies of thought which enabled him to describe in a breath the style of Dr. Johnson by calling it "the plethoric tymphany of style"? Yet all language is veined by such analogies, in which every writer may range at will.

Once more; mastery of language includes a retentive control of a vocabulary, and varieties of construction, by which they shall always be at hand for unconscious use. Do we not often fret for the right word which is just outside the closed door of memory? We know that there is such a word; we know that it is precisely the word we want; no other will fill the place; we saw it mentally a short half hour ago; but we beat the air for it now. The power we crave is the power to store words within reach, and hold them in mental reserve until they are wanted, and then to summon them by the unconscious vibrations of a thought. Nothing can give it to us, but study and long-continued and critical practice. It is the slow fruitage of a growing mind.—*Dr Austin Phelps.*

THE COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY.

The Bureau of Education has recently issued a pamphlet on the history and condition of this institution. The author is Herbert B. Adams, Ph. D., assistant professor of history at Johns' Hopkins University. It is an interesting sketch of the history of the college, with observations on the early education in colonial Virginia. The earliest efforts towards higher education seem to have included both English and Indians in its purpose, and as early as 1619 steps were taken toward the establishment of a higher seat of learning in Virginia, and a grant of land made for an Indian college and for a "seminary of learning for the English." An Indian massacre in 1622 cut short this educational work, but the writer shows that the idea of higher education was kept alive. Our impression from reading his work is that the English in the mother country took considerable inter-

est in the education of Virginia. Two years after this an enterprise was begun for the establishment of an university upon an island in the Susquehanna river near Havre de Grace. But for a reason found in the social organization of Virginia the higher education did not prosper. They were scattered in an agricultural life, while in New England there was more of a village population. It was not until 1691 or 2 that William and Mary College was founded by the combined exertion of the Colonial friends of education with an endowment by the sovereigns whose name it bears.

At first its objects were largely to provide ministers for the colony, to propagate the Christian faith among the Indians and give a general education.

The college did a great work before the Revolution. Thomas Jefferson, Governor Randolph, Chief Justice Marshall and many illustrious men of those times had been students there. Prof. Adams brings out the point that the college was a school of statesmen. Williamsburg, its seat, was for a long time the capital of Virginia, and her students were brought near the actual affairs of state. The college had the appointing of the Surveyors of the colony, and by her Washington was made a Surveyor.

When the capital was moved to Richmond the college began to lose its influence, and, in 1824, the idea of removing the college to Richmond also was seriously considered. But by this time Jefferson had formed the scheme of establishing an university near Monticello. The removal of the old college to Richmond would probably have resulted in its revival and have been detrimental to Jefferson's idea, hence Jefferson did not wait to see the old institution removed, and the result in short has been that it was kept at Williamsburg and Jefferson founded the University of Virginia. During the late war, in 1862, Union soldiers destroyed the buildings of Wm. and Mary college by fire, and several trials have been made to have the government make good these losses, but so far no amends have been made. After the war the buildings were rebuilt, but the expense incurred so far exhausted the funds that the college had to be closed. It is now without students and the only member of the faculty is the President,

Benjamin S. Ewell, L. L. D. The college still holds its charter and occupies a peculiar position; being still an institution of learning but without funds to keep up a faculty. The President, it is said still has the bell rung at the beginning of the college year in October; but no students come up, and as there seems to be no hope for the institution in its present location the author suggests the propriety of removal to Alexandria or to Richmond. Among American colleges second in age only to Harvard, and with the honor of being the educator of the great Virginia Statesmen of the last century, it is a pity that the ancient institution should be allowed to go down. Northern capital since the war has helped her, but if the government would make good the losses brought about by her soldiers she might encourage a revival of the cause of education in that part of Virginia. The author also contrasts the university ideas of Washington and Jefferson. Both wanted universities established, but Washington's idea was to have a National University in the National city. One point which he seems to have had in view in this purpose was the education there of youth from all sections of the country so as to guard against sectional prejudice. His suggestion that such an University be established was not carried through by Congress, but looking back with the lessons of the civil war, his suggestion has an interest to us. We can appreciate the wisdom and foresight of his views.

"THE PHILOSOPHY OF BASHFULNESS."

EDITORS HOLCAD—In the article in your last issue on "The Philosophy of Bashfulness," which, by the way, is too much of a skeleton to throw much light on the subject, the writer states that "The unlearned or vicious could not feel very deep pain at being excluded from the society of the learned and virtuous, for they belong to wholly different social social standings." Would the writer contend that a dog which died of grief over the loss of his master was on the same social footing with him? How can he overlook the many obvious cases of attachment between the "learned" and the "unlearned," and even between the "vicious" and the "virtuous?"

POINTER.

'84.

What recollections these figures call to the minds of three and twenty who were turned adrift three years ago! It hardly seems so long, and yet as we come back we find our quondam third prep. friend in the coming Senior class. How sad we felt on the morning after graduation to think that we had no more part under the wings of our *alma mater*, but, like weaned chickens, must thenceforth scratch for ourselves. But at last we are awake to the fact and are surprised to find so many changes. The College so remodeled we would not recognize a single room; a stone walk on South Market, the "Convent" on the hill, the Faculty. But why should all these changes be rehearsed, for they serve only to bring over our conservative soul a feeling of sadness. We turn to the list of the names of the class and these are all the same. At the head we find two of our girls (we hope we may still call them girls), but as we are not like the man who ate his pie first for fear he wouldn't have room, but rather like one desiring to leave a good taste in his mouth, we postpone the history of the girls until the last.

Then, taking up the roll, we find, first, D. K. Cooper, who though a classmate but our last year, was better known than some of longer standing. Since leaving college he has been teaching in Sharpsburg, Pa., as principal of the public schools. It is his intention to become a lawyer, we understand. Nothing further do we know, and we must beg the reader's pardon, for we have had no time for original research as the true biographer should certainly have, and these short notices are compiled without any especial search for information.

J. S. Crawford left this continent, not long after graduation, for his home in Damascus, Syria. There he spent a year visiting, studying Hebrew and talking to the cleanly Arab. Returning he spent his next winter in Union Seminary, his second theological year in Xenia, and his third he expects to spend in Ireland in a seminary of the Irish Presbyterian church. Under its care he expects to labor as a missionary to the Jews of his native city. He does not expect to labor alone.

T. F. Cummings spent his first year teaching in Allegheny, his second in studying law at

home. He then concluded to enter the ministry after due consideration of the saying, "A wise man may change his mind, a fool, never." He spent the past winter in Union Seminary, and expects to finish his course at Allegheny or Xenia.

N. L. Heidger, or as he writes it now L. N., is our first married man, thought not our last. Shortly after he left college, he married Miss Rhodes well known to many of our readers. They have since lived in Xenia and Mrs. Heidger has been in poor health, but, we are glad to learn is improving. Here our classmate has successfully completed his theological course and is now settled as pastor over the U. P. church of Rushville, Ind.

W. G. Hope M. D., we may now write it. Our "Doctors" are all as yet confined to the "M. D.'s", but it is safe to predict it will not be always thus. Walter graduated at the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia a year ago and has gone West where he has built up a fair practice in Aubery, Kan.

D. E. Magill. The Rev. D. E. you may address him, as he has completed his training at Xenia, Ohio, and has been licensed to preach. His course there has not been without credit to himself, as all his classmates will be glad to learn, and wherever his tent may be pitched, and who-soever help him drive the stakes thereof, old '84 wishes them both a pleasant and useful life.

Jas. A. McLaughry has been teaching the three years. The first as principal of the Emlenton Academy, the second and third in the district schools of Mercer county, and for the past two months has been teaching in an academy in Crawford county. In vacations Jim has been pursuing the study of law under the direction of a Mercer firm,

A. R. Miller is alive, and, so far as can be ascertained, well. He has been following the example of Cain. Not in killing his brother; no, indeed; nor in taking a wife in the land of Nod, but in that safer occupation as tiller of the soil.

J. R. Millin is another of the teachers of the class. He has been engaged in teaching in Knoxville College, and doubtless with success. He has been back to the classic walks of New Wilmington occasionally, teaching the Normal one summer. Whether teaching is to be his

profession or not we cannot say, but some who should know think it to be his calling.

Wm. Sangree has acquired the title of Reverend by completing a course of three years at the Western Seminary of Allegheny. He has received an appointment to a Presbyterian mission field in Indian Territory, but we are unable to state exactly where.

Frank Scott has been in Albion, Iowa, teaching in the Albion Seminary and in vacation in Marshalltown studying law. He has left the West and will be home ere this is printed. He expects to finish his law course in Cleveland where he will probably follow his profession.

M. B. Snyder soon followed his classmate Heidger's example and took to himself a partner not simply in life, but also, it would seem, in medicine, for they have both gone two years to the Homeopathic Medical College of Ann Arbor, whence they expect to be graduated in the first of July. They will probably practice their profession in Omaha.

M. A. Lutton pursued the study of dry bones for some time and finding them too, too dry he has been teaching very successfully ever since. About a year ago he was married, but since April 25th his hearthstone has been desolate, for on that day his wife died. Our hearts go out to him in his sorrow and our prayers is that his affliction may prove in the end a most rich blessing.

T. W. Swan spent the first winter at Union Seminary, the second and third at Western Seminary. He has been called to the pastorate of the 1st Presbyterian church of Steubenville, Ohio. Hither he expects to take his bride, as the wedding cards announce his marriage to Miss Jennie McKean on the 16th of leafy June. Our old shoes we fling after them and our best wishes follow them to their new home.

Jas. M. Sword has studied law with Dana & Long of New Castle and they think quite a good deal of his attainments. He thought of going to Montana, but whether this is to be carried out we do not know. At present he is to be found in New Castle.

S. N. Warden spent one year at home. The second and third have been spent in the U. P. Seminary of Allegheny, and he is now fulfilling appointments in the West for for the summer months

W. B. Williamson is the druggist of our class. He has been in the business ever since being graduated. In last September he took as his wife Miss Agnes Hay, who went with him to Columbus, Ohio. They left there and are now settled in Kenton, Ohio, and we hope to see them both soon.

C. H. Wilson, last of the boys, has been through a three years' course at Union Seminary. He is to be ordained pastor of the Sag Harbor Presbyterian church of Long Island, N. Y., on the 16 of June, two "marriages" for '84 on one day. We do not expect this to be his only marriage, however. His church is a flourishing one and the people think a great deal of their new pastor and we hope they may never think less.

To treat the girls justly is beyond our power, so we must needs treat them as briefly as we can, for to try to fly and fail is worse in our opinion than contentedly to plod along.

Artie I. Bentley taught her first term in Mercer Co., her second in Wheatland and has for the past year taught very satisfactorily in New Wilmington's public school.

Huldah E. Campbell remained at home the first year, taught at McDonald, Pa. the second and is now teaching at Birmingham, Mich. It is possible that she will try teaching still farther west someday.

Melissa M. McBride is the successful teacher of the English Department of Knoxville College. She fills her position well, earns every cent of her salary and is well worn out by vacation. She is now at home recuperating and expects to spend Commencement here.

Deborah A. Snyder, familiarly known as Zina, has been teaching in the schools of Butler and has left no doubt of her ability to teach as well as to be taught.

Decima A. McKee having fitted herself for bookkeeping, has kept for the past year the books of a Cleveland firm. She expects to be present at our class reunion.

And so the review is ended. Imperfect and brief though it be, it will give some idea of how we have spent our last three years. Something of joy and sorrow, of light and shade mingled in its history. Its experience has helped us for the future and the time, we trust, has not been misspent. As we go forth far more widely

from each other, may we fight well our part of lifes battle. If we are privates let us stand to our orders; if officers let us guard well our charge, and may we, when mustered out, have this record after our name "Died on a field of honor".

THE MAGAZINES.

It was a happy idea in the *North American Review* to have a prominent representative from each of the different religious denominations of the country tell why he belongs to his particular sect. A Methodist, a Unitarian, a Baptist, a Presbyterian, a Churchman, a Catholic, a Congregationalist and a Swedenborgian have given the reasons for their belief in previous numbers of the *Review*. In the June number, Dr. H. Pereira Mendes answers the question: Why am I a Jew? With a wierd eloquence he reviews the past services of his race to religious progress, contrasting them with the blots of paganism and Christianity, and with an utter lack of convincing logic claims that in the attainment of Universal Peace, Brotherhood and Happiness the Jew is a necessity to the world. Christianity he will none of as it rejects Monotheism and Moses, one or both. Ignatius Donnelly writes the first instalment of a paper on "the Shakespeare Myth." Mr. Donnelly is an ardent believer in the Baconian authorship of Shakespeare's plays. Dorman B. Eaton, the prominent Civil Service reformer, contributes an article on "Parties and Independents." After reviewing the corruption of the great parties and the growth of the Independent movement, Mr. Eaton considers the questions: "Whether the attempt should be made to suppress parties? Whether the parties we have are a legitimate growth, and are in harmony with our government? Whether parties may be so organized as not to be oppressive, but to fairly combine and effectually express the opinions and interests of the people?" He recognizes the necessity of parties, but protests against exalting them into things desirable in themselves, as is the general practice. Other valuable articles in this month's *N. A. R.* are "My Experience as a Lawyer"—Garfield; "Parnell as a Leader," Alex. Sullivan, and "The American Vedas," Gail Hamilton. The last is about the Andover trouble. The writer contends that

practically the greater part of the Old Testament is of no more account in the eyes of either conservative or progressive theologians than are the Vedas. Before the article is prefixed a note in which the writer with much elegance of diction disavows the authorship of the Arthur Richmond letters.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* there is a curious story by J. P. Quincy, "The Crucial Experiment". In "The Theory of the Social Compact", A. Lawrence Lowell reviews the governmental theories of Grotius, Hobbes, Locke, Rousseau and Kant. John Fiske adds another article, "Completed Work of the Federal Convention," to his valuable series of historical papers. Dr. Holmes continues "Our Hundred Days in Europe".

Harper's Magazine began in the May number the second series of "Social Studies" by Prof. Richard T. Ely. The second article of the series, "The Growth of Corporations", appears in the June number. "A Sheet of Paper" by R. R. Bowker is added to the series "Great American Industries". The history of paper and the process of its manufacture are graphically described. "The Pioneers of Kentucky" is illustrated with the portraits of Daniel Boone and others. Madame Dieulafoy's article on "The Excavation of Susa" is profusely illustrated with cuts of ancient remains. A fine engraving of Conway Castle accompanies "The Route of the Wild Irishman".

The *Century* has for its frontispiece the portrait of the famous Russian novelist and religious reformer, Count Tolstoi. His face, which is not a beautiful one, is rugged, earnest and sad. The accompanying article, "A Visit to Count Tolstoi," by Geo. Kennam, gives a very clear, though brief account of his views and mode of life. "How Food Nourishes the Body" is the second article in a series by E. O. Atwater on "The Chemistry of Foods and Nutrition". The author attacks the notion that fish are specially good for brain food. Accompanying the article is a portrait of Prof. Moleschott the great German physiologist. Among the Open Letters, the subject of church union is discussed from a Unitarian stand-point by Drs. E. E. Hale and A. P. Peabody.

THE HOLCAD.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR BY
THE STUDENTS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

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All matter intended for publication should be in the hands of the editors by the 10th and 26th of each month.

No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

AFTER consultation and deliberation the editors of the HOLCAD have decided to make some important changes in their work. These changes will not be effected until the beginning of the next college year. It was decided,—(1) that the price of subscription be lowered to one dollar per year; (2) that the paper be issued monthly instead of semi-monthly; (3) that a supplement of college news be published between two consecutive issues and that this supplement be mailed to all subscribers. In the way of further information we would say that we wish it to be distinctly understood that the paper will be published in the *interest of this institution*; that the monthly issue will consist of at least twenty pages and will be *worth more* to subscribers than semi-monthly at one dollar and fifty cents per year. The editors will shortly issue a

prospectus which will give a clearer idea of the work proposed for next year. If backed by the Alumni and students we expect to publish our ideal college paper.

AS we have recently been looking over a number of our exchanges we will venture to give some of our views upon the subject of college journalism. It is interesting to notice how generally the best institutions of the country have their publications and how well these publications present the condition of their institutions. They are mostly of a high literary character considering that the work is done largely by students. To the students of the several institutions, college papers which come to them must be of interest. Not only are the base ball news and boat races and tennis games well reported, but contests, College work, and the general student life are given their place in the college paper.

This idea is not a new one to us: that the college publication should not spend its time in criticism and useless grumbling if it expects to be a success. There are enough bright prospects and instructive branches in educational work to fill the columns with solid matter. Those who conduct the publication should not forget to encourage their fellow students to contribute to its columns. The paper gives an opportunity for developing the literary side of college work. The students who have some literary talent can cultivate it and help the editors by their contributions. The wide awake and sensible among the students, if they feel that the publication is conducted for them largely, and that it means to represent them, will give it their assistance. When the paper is a mere pamphlet full of words, the sensible will let it alone, but when it shows that it has an end in view which is worth something, viz., to wield an influence on the side of right,

then it may be hoped that its efforts will find appreciating readers. This does not apply to college papers alone, but students know how to estimate the work of their fellows lower than it deserves, and therefore we lay down a just rule.

If the college publication has some good points and others weak, shall we condemn it? Would it not be better rather to give some suggestions towards making the weak points stronger?

THE HOLCAD in its late issues has presented some arguments for the establishment of an Academy in connection with the college. It has endeavored to show that an Academy could provide more satisfactorily for the preparatory department than now provided for under the same system with the college classes. As this matter is worthy of consideration, we refer to it again and present briefly a few of the arguments which were advanced.

1. There could be a different system of rules for the government of the preparatory and collegiate departments.

2. An academy could give instruction in the common branches every term, thus accommodating those wishing to review or to prepare to teach in the public schools.

3. More time and care could be given to the work of the preparatory students.

4. A better opportunity could be afforded for literary work. The preparatory department could have a society or societies of its own.

5. The separation of the departments would then make two separate courses instead of one long course.

In regard to the last remark, who that has experienced it, has forgotten his feelings when having completed his preparatory education at an academy or having prepared for college elsewhere, he entered college as a Freshman or a Sophomore? Did

he not have a conviction if he thought seriously upon the matter, that a great course lay before him? Preparatory students should be trained carefully, and have the college course presented to them as something to be looked up to and respected, and not merely as the four years which follow the first three years.

THE Y. W. C. T. U. of this place has an undertaking on foot which the HOLCAD takes pleasure in endorsing. This is the establishing of a Reading Room in Prather's Block for the benefit of the town, the youth especially. We are glad to know that many of the parents in town are interested in this movement; and we especially commend the active part taken in it by some of our business men. It is not yet certain that the undertaking will succeed, as the young ladies will not feel justified in going ahead with it unless they receive subscriptions to the amount of \$250. New Wilmington ought not to be a day in raising this amount for such a purpose. For the good of the town boys, big and little, we earnestly hope that the Reading Room will be established. The HOLCAD believes that the town "kids" are not so totally depraved as common speech would make them. All they need is a fair show and some encouragement. Some of them enjoy the privileges of good reading in their homes, but some do not; and for these latter some provision is imperative. We have observed too much good nature and intelligence among the "kids", not to know that a Reading Room would be appreciated by them.

WE have noticed that there has been some disfigurement of the college walls during the last year. Caricatures, pencil marks, scratches and other hieroglyphic characters are seen to adorn the passages

here and there. This certainly cannot be attributed to the flourishing condition of the Art Department as the drawing do not show skill even in the first principles. We cannot account for this work except by saying it is the work of students under a momentary fit of absent mindedness. There are students who have spasmodic fits of derangement of which this is an expression. As a means which might be effectual towards the prevention of such defacement of the college property we would suggest that a tax of fifty cents be levied on every student at the beginning of the college year. If, during the year, there is any destruction of property let it be repaired immediately and paid for out of this tax. If at the end of the year any of this tax remains let it be equally divided and returned to the students who paid the tax at the beginning of the year. This method has worked admirably in other institutions and we see no reason why it should not here also.

If not this we would like to see at least something done in this direction.

EXCHANGES.

All exchanges please note carefully our address; New Wilmington, Penn'a.

* * *

The *Washington and Jeffersonian* has a very readable article on "Goethe's Faust." It gives the story of the Faust legend. The writer of "The Librarian's Story" rivals Irving in his power of making old books talk.

* * *

The only thing of value in the *Lantern* is a letter from California. We would beg leave to criticise the *Lantern*, and at the same time the majority of college journals (not forgetting that our own has committed the same offence in time past) for inserting in the local columns obscure items and mere catch-words, which an initiated few understand, but which necessitate a

special inquiry on the part of those who do not know the information which the items are expected to convey. Those not given to gossip and subscribers from a distance like to have the items self-explaining.

* * *

The *Illini* (University of Ili., Champaign, Ill.) has an article on *Parasitic Fungi*, one on Fuel, and a literary article "Heroism of the Common people." An editorial says that the *Illini* has been very successful financially the past year.

* * *

The *Hesperian* (University of Nebraska) for May 15th has an interesting exchange department. Also articles on Count Tolstoi and Berbel Thorwaldsen, the former is the great Russian novelist, author of "War and Peace," "Anna Karenina," and "The Cossacks." The latter was a Danish sculptor.

* * *

The May number of the *Denison Collegian* has been received. The oration, "Our Debt to the Future," has been carefully studied. It is a solid production; it is not particularly full of fervid oratory but is calculated to produce thought on the part of the reader; it is pervaded by an earnest spirit.

* * *

The *Acamedian* is a neat little paper from Washington Academy, Washington, Iowa. The exchange editor of the *Monmouth Collegian* in its issue of June 2 made a severe criticism on the *Acamedian*. The *Acamedian* should hold its own and not allow itself to be ruffled the slightest by such a surly piece of work as the *Monmouth* man has accomplished.

* * *

The *Notre Dame Scholastic*, a neat and solid paper comes from the Catholic University of Notre Dame, Ind. The issue for June 4th contains among other good things an article on "Electricity as an Illuminant" and one on "Pleadings." The former abounds with scientific information of real value. The latter is the last of a series of law articles. It gives a lucid explanation of many technical law terms. The establishment of an English course in the University is announced. This will cover four years, and its completion will bring the degree of Bachelor of Letters. Special attention will

be given to essay writing. Each student taking the course will be expected to contribute two articles per session to the *Scholastic*.

* * *

The *Sibyl* (Elmira, N. Y., Female college) for May is neatly gotten up. "Thackeray's Delination of Women," "Garrets," "One View of the Bi-metallic Standard," "Cap and Bells," "Across the Continent," "Poetical Aspirations," are the literary articles, and the whole paper is interesting—especially since it represents the words of ladies as editors. They have a good publication.

* * *

The following exchanges have been received since June 1st: New Wilmington *Globe*, Butler *Citizen*, Grove City *Telephone*, Elmira *Sibyl*, *Hesperian*, Denison *Collegian*, *Aurora*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Acamedian*, *Monmouth Collegian*, *The Wittenberger*, *Lantern*, *Washington and Jeffersonian*, *Antiochian*, *Midland*, *Illini*, *Marietta*, (Ohio), *Adelphian*, *New Castle Courant*, *Oberlin Review*, *Colby Echo*, *University Mirror*.

* * *

The *Northwestern*, with its pleasing exterior is at hand. An article on the Labor Problem is its special feature. The unfortunate history of one of its own students, written in scriptural phraseology seems out of place. We are heartily in favor of fun but not at the expense of the "good old book." We cannot forbear quoting the last words of John B. Gough among us, "Every use of scriptural language for the purpose of exciting laughter or fun I hold to be wrong."

* * *

Antioch college, from which comes *The Antiochian*, was made famous by having for its President, during the last years of his life, that great educator Horace Mann. The May number of *The Antiochian* contains some reminiscences of him by a lady who had been a student under him. Those reading the article can get a good picture of the man. Describing his character, the writer says: "The purity of his own character, blending so beautifully with the splendor of his intellect, and the grandeur of his physique, impressed one with a sense of his superiority among men. The aim of his life seemed to be not only to nerve every energy of his being to become perfect himself, but to bring

into the fold all those within reach of his influence." His attitude toward wrong-doing was to the last degree uncompromising. A young lady who had been before him to answer for a misdemeanor, afterwards said "I thought Christ had power to forgive sins and wash them white as snow; but it must be a mistake, for President Mann says I never can attain the perfection I might have reached had I not committed this offence. I was taught that if penitent, our sins and mistakes might form rounds in the ladder on which we climb towards perfection, but President Mann don't think so. We promised never to walk with gentlemen again without permission of the faculty, but all to no purpose; he won't offer the most distant chance of atonement." Antioch college, though owned by the Unitarians is at present under the control of the "Christians." During the current year there have been 205 students in attendance.

COLLEGE NEWS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

—Yale's faculty numbers 121.

—Oberlin has lost by death Prof. J. B. T. Marsh, a member of the Faculty and Secretary and Treasurer of the college.

—A Presbyterian Theological Seminary is to be established at Ann Arbor.

—The Columbia College nine defeated the New York league team April 13, the first defeat of a league team by a college team.

—The University of Michigan has 1,572 students enrolled.

—Johns Hopkins has been offered \$35,000 per annum for a scientific school provided it be removed from Baltimore to Clifton Maryland.

WESTMINSTER'S CONDITION AND PROSPECTS.

During the past few years a number of changes have occurred at Westminster, and it might not be unacceptable to the friends of the college if we give a short review of the present condition of its several departments, with the view of showing that in the management of none has there been any loss of effectiveness, but on the contrary, that there has been in some a very marked improvement, such as has amply

met the expectations of those interested in our college. In attempting to give some idea of what improvements late years have brought to this institution, and to present a few of her valuable features, we will divide our observations under several heads: and first,

THE GENERAL EXCELLENCE OF REGULAR COURSES.

The college has been keeping its work up to the times. Those in control recognize that the college is not merely a preparatory school to the Theological seminary. Most of the graduates of this college enter the ministry, but the college is immediately concerned only that her graduates be *men*, men of mental, moral and religious culture. It is in subordination to this end that the courses of study have been arranged. Whenever experience has suggested changes by which that end might be better attained, the changes have as a rule been made. In following out the courses laid down, both professors and students (with not a very large per cent. of exceptions among the latter) do their work faithfully.

THE ENGLISH STUDIES

(which a few years ago were rather undeveloped here) are now required through three or four years, and from English Grammar and Rhetoric in the preparatory department goes on to French on Words, Anglo-Saxon, English Literature and Shakespeare, American Literature and Whitney on Language and the Study of Language in the regular course. German is required during two terms of the Junior year, and is a Senior elective with Chemistry and Hebrew. (Many colleges by the way, do not offer Hebrew to their students, but Westminster affords the advantages of one year in this study.) An educated man must know how to write, and essay writing is therefore required of there pursuing the English studies.

LATIN AND GREEK.

Of the course in the classics it is not necessary for us to speak in detail. They are taught primarily for the mental drill which the study of language gives. Thoroughness and not amount of reading receives the first emphasis. Nothing requires or gives more mental acuteness than does an analytic study of language, such as is given here to Latin and Greek. For this phase

of classical study a better teacher than Prof. Mitchell could not readily be had. Were a separate establishment provided for the preparatory students as we have suggested in another column, there would be an opportunity for giving more special attention to language as literature.

It is in the department of the

PHYSICAL SCIENCES,

however, that the great strides have been taken. Until three years ago Physics was taught in an ordinary recitation room with no illustrative apparatus whatever, save an electric machine. The chemical department occupied the room in the third story of the college building. In no branch of science—physics, botany, geology or chemistry—were there any facilities whatever for the student engaging in laboratory work. Biology was not in the course, and nothing could be learned of Physiology until the Junior year. With the fall term of '85 began a new order of things. The chemistry department was removed to its present commodious quarters, and the third story given to the Physics department under the charge of Prof. Thompson. Prof. Thompson's greatest care has been to bring his students face to face with Nature through experiments. Those studying Physics here now will find every fundamental principle of the subject amply illustrated by apparatus. Much of this Prof. Thompson has made himself and sold to the college at a bargain. For practical use, it is worth several times its cost. Among the apparatus are a gas and a solar lantern for showing views, a feature not present in some more pretentious institutions. Electricity is particularly well illustrated, and laboratory work in it will be arranged for next year. The museum has been fitted up for laboratory work, and the classes this year in mineralogy and botany have enjoyed advantages undreamed of by their predecessors. The college, however, sorely lacks a full collection of minerals. At present, the student can become familiar only with some of the commonest. The student is equipped for laboratory work in botany with a magnifying glass, a knife, a pair of needles and a note book. He is also required to mount and name fifty specimens, and to write out the analyses of twenty-five. The enthusiasm manifested by the students this Spring has appeared remarkable to the old resi-

dents. Westminster affords advantages in Chemistry second to none in Western Pennsylvania. This department occupies three rooms in the gymnasium building. One room is devoted entirely to laboratory work by the students. Laboratory work is elective throughout the Senior year, and a large per cent. of the Senior class usually avail themselves of the opportunity of taking it. The course in

MATHEMATICS,

Beside the preparatory years, cover the Freshman and Sophomore years. During these latter Geometry, Trigonometry (including Navigation and Surveying), Analytics and Calculus are studied. The work done in them is thorough. For the last two years the classes in Surveying have enjoyed increased advantages in field work.

THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Offers most excellent inducements to those who wish to study music, either as a specialty or in connection with literary studies. A graduating course is prescribed, which embraces a knowledge of Harmony and Composition, Pianoforte and Voice Culture. Students of ordinary ability and with a knowledge of the rudiments of music can graduate in three years. It has been the aim of the teacher in charge of this department to be most thorough in rudimentary instruction, comprising correct position of body and manner of holding hands and fingers, as well as other essentials. The Chorus class had seventy-six members this year. There were thirty-five piano students and fifteen vocal students. Mrs. Finley has gained for herself the respect of all connected with the institution, not only by her ability as a teacher but by her amiable character. Prof. Austin, who recently completed the course at the New England Conservatory of Music, will have this department in charge next year.

For a year Westminster has been able to boast of a flourishing

ART DEPARTMENT.

Some idea of the work being done in it can be had from "Notes From the Studio" in another column.

We are sensible that this sketch is imperfect and incomplete. We have tried to indicate the present prosperous condition of things, from which may be inferred success for our college in the future.

NOTES FROM THE STUDIO.

There will be an Art Exhibition in the Studio, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of Commencement week. It will be open both morning and afternoon.

Miss Anna Poppino is at work in the Studio this week.

Mrs. Dr. Elliott, of Greenfield, is painting a very pretty study of roses.

Mrs. Alex Moore will commence her plush fire screen this week. It will be done in lustre painting.

Miss Kit Marquis's next piece will be a horses head in crayon.

Miss Emma Mehard has finished her Marine scene.

Miss Strock has just finished the motto of the Philomath society, which is to be hung in their room. It was sent to Pittsburgh to-day to be framed.

All work done in the Studio the last year, under Miss Strock will please be brought to that room, Saturday June 18. In order to be arranged for the Art Exhibition.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

MARRIED—Rev. T. J. Ferguson, '75, and Miss Ewalt, Hogestown, Pa.

—R. L. Barackman, '88, has been elected Principal of the third ward school Wichita, Kansas.

—In the absence of Mr. Ferguson, the Exchange Department has been made up by the other editors.

—Reed Kennedy visited Youngstown to attend a family reunion last Thursday. His brother returned with him on a visit to the College.

—New Castle Steam Laundry. All kinds of laundry work done in first class style. Cuffs, collars and ladies' laundry a specialty. Deliveries every Tuesday. John Sin Clair, agent.

—W. E. Purvis, '88, having resigned the position of Business Manager, T. M. Huston, '88, has been elected to fill the vacancy. The new arrangement of the staff will be found in another column.

—By a mistake in counting grades Miss Luella Hayes lost her rightful place in the list of class and honors given in our last issue. She divided

the third honor with W. M. Lindsay, and has received a corresponding appointment.

—The annual business meeting of the Alumni Association will be held in the Second U. P. church at 3:30 P. M., Tuesday June 21 1887. The public meeting will be held in the same place at 7:30 P. M. The performers elected are: Orator, J. N. Martin, Esq. '81; Essayist, Miss Cornie Andrews '77; Poet, Miss Sophie Reilly '78; Historian, J. D. Sands '72. The meeting will be enlivened by music and a number of toasts and responses will be given by members present.

—Two articles which some females yet cling to are certainly relics of superficiality and barbarism. These are beads and earrings. Beauty needs no ornament, certainly neither of the articles mentioned improve a ladies appearance. Ladies take notice.

—The Juniors were informed by Dr Ferguson that no orations would be required of next years Seniors. Now should not there be better society work from the Seniors next year than there has been in the past? We hope the change will prove a good thing for the regular society and college work.

—Program of Commencement Week, June 19-22: Annual Sermon to Y. M. C. A. Sabbath 3 P. M., Baccalaureate Sermon 7:30 P. M., Junior Contest Monday evening 8 P. M., Musical Recital Tuesday 2 P. M., Business meeting of Alumni Tuesday 3:30 P. M., Public meeting of Alumni 7:30 P. M., Wednesday, Commencement Exercises, Society Contest Wednesday evening 8 P. M.

—The Armstrong county farmers are a long suffering class of men, but we have no doubt they will require the patience of Job to endure the trials about to be imposed upon them this summer. Anderson, Barr, Jr., and McKinney will canvass in that county during the vacation, with good prospects of returning sadder if not wiser men.

—A number of errors in spelling appeared in the last number of THE HOLCAD. In the article "The Philosophy of Bashfulness," page 208, second column, tenth line from the top, part of a sentence was left out. It should read as follows: "Thus the instinct of self preservation becomes specialized into an instinct having for its

sole aim, in its subject, approbation from others." The corrected proof of "Exchange Department" was not sent to the printer.

—If there is anything this town has been in need of for some time past it is a good jeweler. We are glad to announce that this want has been supplied by the arrival of Mr. W. B. Collins, who comes to us from Erie, Pa., where for some time past he has spent his time in acquiring a thorough knowledge of his trade. He is now prepared to attend to the wants of customers. The energetic business man finds a welcome among us. Call and see him at McNabb's.

—The Art Department, under the care of Miss Strock, seems to be enjoying a busy season previous to commencement. Should this department continue to prosper next year as it has done this year, more room will be necessary, and the Board would do well to consider this matter with a view to increasing the facilities of doing successful work. From the number of young ladies at present drawing and painting we should judge that this department has proved to be as successful as any other at present taught in the college.

—A base ball game played on Saturday, between the Mercer club and the College boys, resulted in favor of the College boys by a score of eight to two. It was acknowledged to be the best game played on the home ground this season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Westminster.....	1	0	1	3	0	0	0	3	*
Mercer.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

—It was thought by some when Mark Twain issued his book, "English as She is Spoke," that all the good things illustrative of these points had been said. But this one is worthy of a place in the next. A school teacher was explaining to her class the meaning of the word "vicissitude," saying that it meant "change," and after a somewhat lengthy explanation she asked any one in the class to give a sentence using this word correctly. Immediately the bright boy of the class said: "My mother sent me to the grocery store for the "vicissitude" of a five dollar bill."

—The members of the Philomath Dramatic Club are making every effort to give a first-class entertainment on Saturday evening, June 18th.

They have engaged a professional costumer to furnish Othello costumes of the exact size and fit, such as are used by the leading companies in the representation of this play. He will be present on Saturday and take charge of the make-up. The famous Northwestern Orchestra, of Meadville, Pa., has also been engaged for that evening. This orchestra has the best cornet player in the world. The club has wholly disregarded expense in the endeavor to make the play a success.

—A base ball game was played on Wednesday between the Middlesex club and the college boys. The college boys were victorious with a score as follows :

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Westminster.....	3	3	0	1	9	5	1	*	
Middlesex.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2

—Another son of Westminster has been called to an important place in the church and all who know him will agree that he is worthy of such a call. The Reformed Presbyterian Synod, which met last week at Newburg, N. Y., elected Rev. J. K. McClurkin, of Philadelphia, to the chair of Theology and Church History in the Reformed Presbyterian Seminary at Allegheny. This action is in accordance with the recent policy of many seminaries in electing young and able men to fill their chairs. Certainly no more able young man could be found than he whom we have so well known as Prof. McClurkin. He is recognized as one of the best teachers Westminster ever had. As a scholar, it would be difficult to find a man of his age with a mind so well stored, not only with theological lore, but with information on all kinds of subjects. He will, if he accepts this chair, be a worthy successor of the late lamented Dr. Sloane.

—Decoration Day was observed this year in New Wilmington for the first time. The G. A. R. held a memorial service in the college campus in the afternoon. After a parade, headed by the town band, the veterans assembled around an emblematical mound on the north side of the college, where with fitting remarks they deposited wreaths of flowers in memory of those who died that the Nation might live. A large audience assembled around the commencement stand to listen to the speakers. These were Rev. McVey,

Comrade Gilliland, of New Castle, and Dr. J. M. Mealy, who delivered the introductory, memorial and closing addresses respectively. The program was enlivened with music by a choir under the management of Mrs. Finley.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Etta Reed has returned from Iowa.

—Miss Mary Campbell returned from the West June 1st.

—Has Miss D. succeeded in cultivating an "iron will?"

—Ed. McElree, '90, will canvass books in Washington this summer.

—Miss Mary McMillan, from Monmouth, will be here commencement.

—Miss Ernest, of Grove City, was the guest of Laura VanEman last week.

—Miss J. M. Craig, of Pittsburgh, visited the college Wednesday, June 9th.

—Prof. Graham, just back from John Hopkins' Institute, is visiting Rev. Campbell.

—N. L. Heidger, '84, will be installed as pastor of Rushville, Indiana Presbytery, June 14th.

—He—"How do you like my picture?" She—"Oh! I think it is lovely." He—"Yes, I think so, too."

—Mrs. Edgar entertained some of her friends at her home last Thursday evening. It passed very pleasantly for all.

—Monday, June 6th, Miss Mame Taylor was called on to mourn the death of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor.

—Cards are out for the wedding of T. W. Swan, '84, and Miss J. H. McKean, '86. THE HOLCAD extends congratulations.

—Miss Emma Alexander has been re-elected to her position as teacher in the Sharpsville public school, at an increased salary.

—H. D. Gordon, '87, took a trip to Ohio last week. It is rumored that H. D. has an interest in the calico business in that State.

—Rev. W. S. Owens will preach the annual sermon to the Y. M. C. A. in the First U. P. church, Sabbath, June 19th, at 3 P. M.

—Rev. McVey and wife were suddenly called away last Wednesday by a telegram announcing

the serious illness of Mrs. McVey's father.

—Student in Latin—"Professor, how do you translate 'Nescio quidem'?" Professor—"Indeed, I do not know." Student collapses.

—Minister's young son to lady playing the piano Sabbath afternoon: "Aren't you an anti-man?" "Oh, yes, sir." "Well, it don't look very much like it."

—J. W. Hutchison, of the Senior class, had \$50 stolen from him in Grove City on Saturday evening, May 28th. All attempts to recover the money have thus far failed.

—J. Stewart Crawford and Alice Crawford left Thursday for Pittsburgh. We hope that this will be the last time it will be necessary for Miss Alice to visit Dr. Lippincott.

—Scene: Prof. Wallace's room. Enter Dr. Ferguson—"Professor, will you explain the first proposition—ah—Doctor?" Dr. Ferguson—"Not prepared this morning, Professor." Professor marks a zero.

—Dr. Morehead, of Xenia, delivered a lecture on "Savonarola" to the students of Antioch College at the beginning of this term, which was considered one of the best of the course. An attempt was made by the Young People's Mission Band of the First U. P. church here to secure Dr. Morehead for a lecture this term, but owing to other engagements the Doctor could not accept.

DIE WACHT AM RHEIN.

[The German selections given below may be convenient for the members of the Junior class and interesting to others.]

Es braust ein Ruf wie Donnerhall
Wie Schwert-geklirr und Wogen-prall,
Zum Rhein, zum Rhein, zum deutschen Rhein,
Wer will des Stromes Hueter sein?

Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein
Fest steht und treu die Wacht, die Wacht am Rhein.

So lang ein Tropfen Blut noch glueht
Noch eine Faust den Degen zeihet,
Und noch ein Arm die Buechse spannet
Betritt kein Feind heir deinen Strand.

Der Schwur erschallt, die Woge rinnt,
Die Fahnen flattern hoch im Wind,
Am Rhein, am Rhein, am freien Rhein
Wir alle wollen Hueter sein!

Durch hundert tausend zuckt es schnell,
Und aller Augen blitzen hell.

Der Deutsche, bieder, fromm und stark
Beschuetzt die heilige Landes Mark.

Er blickt hinauf in Himmels—au'n
Da Heldenvaeter niederschau'n
Und schwuert mit stolzer Kampfes—lust
"Du Rhein bleibst deutsch wie meine Brust."

DIE LORELEI.

Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten,
Dass ich so traurig bin;
Ein Maerchen aus alten Zeiten,
Das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn.
Die Luft ist kuehl und es dunkelt,
Und ruhig flieszt der Rhein,
Der Gipfel des Berges funkelt
Im Abend Sonnenschein.

Die schoenste Jungfrau sitzet
Dort oben wunderbar.
Ihr goldnes Geschmeide blitzet
Sie kammt ihr goldenes Haar.
Sie kammt es mit goldenem Kamme,
Und singt ein Lied dabei
Das hat eine wundersame,
Gewaltige Melodei.

Den Schiffer im kleinen Schiffe
Ergreift es mit wildem Weh.
Er schaut nicht die Felsen—riffe,
Er schaut nur hinauf in die Hoeh'.
Ich glaube die Wellen verschlingen
Am Ende Schiffer und Kahn.
Und das hat mit ihrem Singen
Die Lorelei gethan.

—Heinrich Heine.

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THE HOLCAD.

VOL. III.

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NO. 20.

VALEDICTORY.

D. C. MORRISON.

To-day the class of '87 arrives in the Union Station of life. The echoes of '86 have scarcely died away. '88 is heard in the distance. Even while we linger, Time walks on with giant stride. And as we pause for a moment in our onward course, our souls are filled with memories of the past and dreams of the future. Again are we back at the homes of our childhood; we wander over the well-known path; we sit beside the bubbling spring; we take our place at the evening meal. Again we gather in the home circle; we bow at the family altar; we read the old Bible, and sing the same sweet songs. Once more we are wending our way to the old school-house; we mingle with our playmates in innocent glee; we listen to the murmuring of the winding brook, and pluck milk flowers from the mossy bank. Once more are we encouraged by father's words of counsel; quieted by mother's gentle touch; calmed by brother's and sister's tender sympathy, and gladdened by the merry voices of schoolmates and friends. The scene changes. 'Tis a beautiful morning in early September. We are leaving home. Father has advised us—mother has given her injunction, "to write often"—brothers and sisters have added their good wishes—good-byes have been said, and as we turn to take a last long look of the dear old home, we behold father and mother still standing upon the threshold waving us farewell. All this seems to have happened but yesterday, so indelibly is it en-

graved upon the tablets in memory's sacred shrine. To some of us it is six years; to most of us four; to others less. Our minds naturally revert to the scenes through which we have passed—what sunny vales, what cooling shades, what silvery fountains, what roaring torrents, what rocky steepes, what yawning chasms! We enjoyed the society of the poets and orators of Rome—the sages and philosophers of Greece. The choicest flowers that bloom in the fields of literature were culled for our delight. Our bearings were taken from time to time, that we might avoid the pit-falls that lay in our way. The astronomer waved his wand and the heavens assumed a new glory, the stars a more brilliant hue. The chemist and geologist opened their treasures to our gaze, and things before trite and commonplace, became objects of interest and beauty. The logician taught us to search out the subtle sophisms of our would be deceivers, and to found our judgments upon truth itself. The philosopher bade us reflect—to seek first principles, and led us beyond the narrow limits of our present existence, to contemplate our true moral mission. What a varied picture is presented to our view! What intermingling of lights and shadows, what images of loved faces! We seem to hear the sweet voices of departed friends. Orange blossoms and cypress boughs appear side by side. The silvery notes of the marriage bell and the muffled tones of the knell of death are blended into one.

Everything about us presents the varying spectacle of change. The presence of father and mother gladdens the heart of many of us to-day—but as we look upon

them, we must reluctantly acknowledge that they, too, have changed—changed by the cruel hand of time and sacrifices made for us—yet they are more beautiful, more lovely, more noble still. Some of us look for loved ones in vain. They are not here. We shall see them no more until we meet them again on that great Commencement Day above.

But while we cherish their sacred memory let us not dwell upon the events of the past, but wisely improve the present and look hopefully to the future. All of us, sooner or later, must enter life's arena. We are not to be mere spectators, but combatants. We must conquer or be conquered—be victors or vanquished.

Tempests must come, clouds must gather, battles must be fought; but after the tempest comes a calm; after the clouds, a sunshine; after the battle, a victory. There are questions of a social, political, and individual character which demand our attention. There are duties devolving upon us which must not be neglected, if we would avoid present discredit and moral insolvency in the future. If we would *be* something and *do* something in life, we must have a laudable purpose, virtuous principles, and a high ideal. Let us have some definite object in view, some standard of excellence, and strive earnestly to attain it.

Our purposes and will sway the scepter over our actions and even our thoughts. May we resolve, therefore, to make the most of the powers which God has given us. May we enter the highway of noble aim, remembering that the accomplishing of one's purpose is not always success; it may be the worst kind of failure. The purpose must be a noble one, determined upon by sober judgment, receiving the assent of reason and the approval of conscience. Success is then wrought out by persevering industry. Labor gives strength.

Faithful plodding wins. Difficulties overcome afford advantage ground for future efforts. The energies should also be directed to a single pursuit. May we not drift aimlessly on the sea of life to lose our way in the mists of uncertainty and doubt, but may we learn a lesson from the silent harmony of the starry heavens, from the unity of organic life, from the oneness of all nature, for a simple, fixed purpose governs the life, as the laws of nature governs the physical universe.

"The man who seeks one thing in life and but one.

May hope to achieve it before life be done,

But he who seeks all things wherever goes,

Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows,
A harvest of barren regrets."

Whether we walk the lowly vales, or tread the mountain-tops; whether tossed by the waves of social convulsions, or gliding smoothly down the steamlets of a quiet domestic life; whatever sphere we occupy, let us carry into it principles that are just, praiseworthy and pure, and they will inspire courage in ourselves and confidence in others, and our lives will not be mere empty sounds among the mountain gorges, but a full clarion voice from the hill-tops of truth. Our ideal should be no less than that highest model and example—the one most suitable to meet all the necessities of our mind and heart—and though safety and final success may tremble in the balance, victory shall surely come. Let not position, wealth and fame lead us to dizzy heights to plunge us again into deeper depths of misery and despair. There are pleasures in the world, but they lead to death; a spell of music, but it lures to ruin; a cup of luxury, but it maddens the soul. It is ours to distinguish the true from the false, the good from the evil, the right from the wrong.

"Educate and find

All the powers dormant of the mind;

Let thy soul along the quiet shore

Trusting move, for lovely forms appear

To guard thy life, than all to them more dear,

Moral beauty, truthfulness and love
Will lead thy soul to summits grand above,
To where the shining stream begins its course,
Of life and love and truth the primal source.
Let duty be throughout life's happy dream
The path that lies along the flowing stream."

To you, who follow in our paths; who have shared our common hopes and aims, and with whom we have spent so many happy days: to you, who have faithfully nurtured, developed, and guided this institution of learning; who have provided means, guarded its standing, and kept it anchored to the abiding truth of the Gospel, upon whom, to a great extent, depends its success in the future: to you, who have directed our foot-steps in the paths of knowledge, and revealed the dangers in the way; who have toiled for us in self-sacrifice and love; who have pointed us to a higher, truer, holier plane of living: to you, who have stood together in joy and in sorrow, in victory and defeat; who, as a class, answer to the roll call to-day for the last time; who are about to leave these dear old halls with their sweet, sad memories: to you, who have opened to us the social circle; who have received us into Christian fellowship; who have been to us true friends: To Fellow-students, Honorable Trustees, Members of the Faculty, Classmates and Friends, to each and all, Eighty-seven bids an affectionate farewell.

MOHAMMED AND MOSES.

Twelve centuries ago, within the rugged confines of Arabia, among a semi-barbarous people, there arose a man whose life and deeds have exerted a mighty influence on the world's destiny. Though ignorant and unlettered he possessed those qualities necessary to success.

"The monarch mind, the mystery of commanding
The birth-hour gift, the art Napoleon
Of welding, moulding, gathering, welding, banding
The hearts of thousands till they beat as one,"

--these were the qualities with which nature has endowed him. Developing a

religious system of his own, he, in seven years, united under it all Arabia, hitherto a multitude of conflicting hordes. Under his inspiration this enthusiastic brotherhood emerged from the grim deserts and began the conquest of the surrounding nations. Advancing under the dread battle cry, "There is one God," their green banner was seen to wave in triumph over the once proud empires of the Orient. Syria and Persia gave way to the fierce onslaught of those desert warriors. Christianity was expelled from its birthplace. Egypt and Northern Africa were compelled to acknowledge the claims of the followers of Islam. A century later saw those desert fugitives threatening Europe on the east and west and carrying their victorious banner to the walls of the Hindoo-Koosh.

Surely, if men are to be judged by what they bring about, Mohammed deserves a place among the foremost of history. Proclaiming himself to be the special favorite and prophet of God, millions of souls through the succeeding centuries have looked up to him as an infallible guide. Let not the falsity of his claim blind us to his virtues. Contemplating his character through a cloud of religious incense, we cannot but admire his statesmanship, his vast constructive genius, his endurance under difficulties.

But we turn to one more worthy of our honor. In the lone desert of Horeb, a fugitive shepherd receives the commission to go down into Egypt and deliver his slave brothers from bondage. With his staff in his hand he goes forth, wrests from a reluctant monarch his people's freedom, and leads them forth from the scene of their bondage. He remained their leader for forty years, keeping step with them in their march, rejoicing with them in their triumphs and weeping with them in their sorrows. He becomes the author of a set

of laws the most complete ever formulated and which to-day constitutes the real palladium of our own Liberty. Under his hand the disintegrated mass of serfs became unified and stamped with a nationality the wonder among nations.

"I am the prophet of God," was the proof Mohammed gave of his authority. Moses proclaimed the truth of his mission by his uplifted hand and his shepherd staff. Upon the dark background of history stand these two hero-prophets, hoary with age yet instinct with life. Mark the contrast between them.

Monotheism was the creed of Mohammed as well as of Moses. At the time of Mohammed's appearance a dark idolatry with all its attending evils existed throughout Arabia. In the midst of this deep degradation we see that stern solitary figure rising and proclaiming in the simple earnestness of conviction that life giving truth, "There is one God". How sublime to us, removed twelve centuries, does the picture seem of that one man maintaining against ridicule and opposition the truth of his convictions! Yet what Mohammed as a teacher of monotheism was to his countrymen Moses was to the world twenty centuries previous. Egypt was then the world's center. She stands out the representative of the best the world then afforded in culture and in learning. Yet there were more gods than men in Egypt. Into this nucleus of the world's thought came Moses and in the ears of a proud monarch thundered that monotheism of which Mohammed's was but a distant and imperfect echo.

The character of every individual should be judged by the character of the age he lives in. The measure of his rise above the follies and prejudices of his times is the most exact criterion by which his character can be judged. The surroundings of Mohammed were far from favorable to

a high development of character. Yet he had the light of twenty centuries more than Moses to walk in. Did he rise to the full conception of this light? That he was a reformer it cannot for a moment be denied, yet he does not stand out unhampered by the passions and prejudices which characterized his countrymen. He could rise against the idolatry but not against the subtlety, the sensuality or the vindictiveness of his age. He is Arabia and nothing else; its virtues and vices strangely combined. On the other hand the blasphemous ethics of the monuments and obelisks reveal us the deteriorating influences with which Moses was surrounded. Grant it that examples may be cited from history of men who have been surrounded by influences equally enervating, yet none amid such degradation ever arose to the sublime heights of the Jewish Lawgiver. Trained from his youth in the wisdom of Egypt's wisest teachers he remained unfettered by their false systems of thought, uncontaminated by their groveling religious beliefs. He alone drank at the fountain of Egyptian philosophy and remained unintoxicated by its poison. Long ere the world awoke to the full meaning of that magic word liberty he had infused into his enervated slave brother the doctrine of the equality of all men. Like the lofty mountain peak, around whose summit lingers the morning cloud, so rises Moses above the follies of his age—the one grandest merely human figure in history.

The character of every individual is but the reflection of the character of the God he believes in. Viewed in this light Mohammed becomes the impostor, Moses the revealer of the true God. Mohammed's God is pure will. Justice and Reason were not shown to be "the habitation of his throne." Like the Roman Jupiter he sits enthroned on high jealous that his creatures

should attribute to themselves qualities peculiarly his own. According to his prophet, he delights to be called the 'King,' the 'Proud One,' the 'Giant.' Mark the reflection of such a character in Mohammed himself and in his followers. True it raised the trembling votary from a degrading polytheism into the free atmosphere of a monotheistic belief; from a material conception of many deities to a spiritual conception of a one God—a grand step in civilization—yet after advancing so far there it left the worshipper, not to bow in heartfelt reverence but in abject fear. Chilling the springs of human action, faith and love it substituted an unquestioning submission above which the trembling devotee dared not rise. Such a religion can produce no sympathy with the sorrows of men; no insight into their causes. Mohammed's God gave him no victory over self as Moses' God gave him. His God dwelt above him but not in him. Well has such a religion been called Islam—submission, for "sterile like its God, lifeless like its first Principal and Supreme Original it justly repudiates all change, all advance, all development."

In the life of every individual engaged in a great enterprise there comes at sometime a crisis—a testing point in his character, upon the passage of which depends his future career. Some slight concession to worldly wisdom; some apparently harmless union of truth with error; some imperceptible deviation from the right, and lo! in a moment we have the world on our side. Such a crisis came to Mohammed at Medina. Hitherto he had withstood with a bravery almost sublime the threats and vituperations of his enemies and in the face of disheartening obstacles had gathered around him a few who believed in the truth of his mission. Political power lay within his grasp. Mohammed in a moment of frenzy yielded, and the unpretending

Prophet, feeling after a higher morality for his countrymen, degenerated into the political ruler; the peaceful preacher became the cruel, domineering warrior. Henceforth the Koran, tribute or sword became the only terms offered to his enemies. With a tenfold greater force came the test to Moses. Witness that memorable scene when Israel's idolatry provoked a just God to descend from the smoking mount and "sweep away man, woman and child." There on the threshold of his great undertaking came the test in the promise, "I will make of thee a great nation." Splendid offer! Was ever man confronted by a more glorious enterprise? It would not have been wrong for him to have accepted it. Yet he, who formerly chose a fugitive life in the desert to one in a sumptuous court now lost sight of self in his intercession for an ungrateful people. Mohammed was conquered by his success. To Moses it was a stepping stone to higher honors.

Death stamps the character of every individual in unmistakable colors. To Mohammed it came and stamped him the impostor. To Moses it came the glorious completion of a glorious life-work. We see Mohammed a mighty statesman, a conquering warrior, the guide of the faith of millions—yet he dies in his harem a victim to self. There is no calm contemplation of a waiting crown. His dying prayer does not show implicit trust and dependence in the God he declared had sent him and had favored him with angelic visits. It is rather the half-broken utterance of a great soul in doubt. To Moses death came in the midst of a mighty task. Yet no complaint ever fell from his lips, no remorse for past wrongs, as with sublime faith he transmitted to another the task of completing his work. Whether lost amid the sublime heights of that dying song, or overcome with emotion at the sight of leaving

his people, he ever shows that abiding faith not in self but in his God. Mysterious as a child among the Niles' rushes, mysterious as a messenger before the proud Pharaoh, more mysterious than all was the manner of his death. "He was not for God took him."

Each individual lives in the influence he leaves behind him. Mohammed is still in the eastern world, and the eastern world is still Mohammed. Like the dry Sirocco, bringing dearth and darkness, Mohammed has chilled the enegies of men wherever his influence has extended, and given cover to polytheism and idolatry in its worst forms. And not until the spell of the Arabian Prophet is broken in the and east the influence of his book eradicated will the nations under his sway rise to that social rank from which they have long been held back.

In the light of modern discovery and advancement, the character of Moses appears brighter and brighter. Though sneered at by the modern scientific critic and his character maligned by the railing infidel, the name of Moses remains to-day an ever potent influence for God. And thus it shall continue to be until his name shall be merged with his of whom he was the great type, and a redeemed world shall echo on earth that heavenly chorus, the "song of Moses and the Lamb."

J. D. BARR.

DEVILS IN LITERATURE.

Literature is crystallized thought; in it soul-life becomes entity; along its path is strewn thought-gems; some brilliant and sparkling as the diamond, some passionate as the ruby, some jealous as the emerald, some blazing like the sapphire. Beneath thought flows human feeling; it impregnates the printed page, then lives a hundred lives in the breasts of readers. Pen-pictures adorn the halls of imagination. Men and wo-

men of story are brought back to life. Ideal characters assume form and features. The whole past in its natural, inextricable confusion—the ideal commingled with the real—stands within the scene until the closing volume rings down the curtain and the mental stage of the reader is cleared for the active scenes of the present.

As the body in the physical world, so the mind in the metaphysical world is a centre of motion. From without, the limit of motion is infinity; within its centres it is impeded. As the mind enters the fields of knowledge it finds the only impediment to an infinite conquest to be its own finiteness. Infinity is a synonym for perfection. Each soul possesses a desire for perfection and an instinctive belief that at some time it may be attained. Since creation is a bundle of opposites and perfection is the utmost attainable in any one direction, each point where perfection may be attained has an opposite as perfect as itself and reached by an exactly reverse course of action. If, then, perfection awaits the soul, it must be by the triumph of one of two diametrically opposite principles. These principles must be within the soul, until perfection is reached, in constant conflict. Experience, observation and revelation testify that the only two principles in the soul answering to the conditions are the principles of right and wrong, manifested in goodness and wickedness; that perfect goodness or perfect wickedness is attained, and when once attained the state of the soul is for ever fixed.

In literature genius idealizes principles, yet in all literature, modern and ancient, are but three ideal impersonations of perfect evil and the creators of these were intellects at whose shrine bows every worshipper of genius. The names and works of Milton, Goethe and Shakespeare are known throughout modern civilization.

Milton stands peerless in poetry. His

genius culminates in the *Paradise Lost*. For the position of Poet Laureate of the world he has but one rival, the Homer of ancient Greece. In loftiness of theme and grandeur of conception *Paradise Lost* is unequalled; in its execution it falls short of the sprightly music of the *Iliad*, but this is richly compensated by the stately march of its cadences. In Satan, the real hero of *Paradise Lost*, Milton painted his blackest colors, in him he idealized his conception of perfect evil. He is introduced, lying on the burning lake of torment. Rising, he summoned his minions. Together they plotted the Fall of man. Satan, hell's monarch, volunteered the execution of the dreadful deed. With difficulty gaining egress from his prison he winged his perilous way through chaos and eternal night to the light of the universe; he sought the earth and there beheld Paradise, where perfect love held earth and air and fount and trees and beast and that primeval pair in one long, sweet embrace. Was Milton's Satan a perfect demon? Himself must answer. He was alone. He was separated from his minions by leagues of adamantine darkness. Angels had fled the earth. No eye saw. No ear heard. The fiend looked upon an earthly image of what he himself had forfeited. The fires of everlasting torture burned within him. That moment was a time indeed to try hell's monarch. As the fiend held communion with himself his words were distorted by selfishness and ambition; within, burned a fierce envy of Heaven's King. Remorse gnawed at his being. He sought a way to regain what he had lost, but none was found. Ah! he hated not the good he beheld, even pity stirred within him as he looked upon that lovely scene his foul deed was so soon to sear and mar and blacken, and to that primal pair all unconscious of his baleful presence he exclaimed, "Thank him who puts me, loth to this revenge on you

who wronged me not for him who wronged. And should I at your harmless innocence melt, as I do, yet public reason just, honor and empire with revenge enlarged, by conquering this new world, compel me to do what else, though damn'd I should abhor." Weak, imperfect, pitying devil!—torn by human remorse, driven by human ambition, goaded by human desire for revenge. Pity where malignant hate should gleam, this cannot be the fiend of fiends which tempted man to fall; for O! had but one drop of heaven's pity stirred as drop of morning dew within the fiendish nature of man's tempter, the deed had yet been unperformed! Milton's was not the Satan that devastated Eden, chained man's soul to sin and sent him forth a pitiable slave to his own needs. The Satan of *Paradise Lost* had a still active conscience; he desired and even sought to regain his lost purity. Although possessed by an intense selfish egotism, which exclaimed, "Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven," yet he lacked both the cold maliciousness and the love of evil for its own sake, which must mark pure wickedness.

Goethe, the wild genius of German song, has completed the character of Mephistopheles; around it he has thrown all that is weird and mystical. This imaginary being, originating in ancient demonology, traced its descent through English authors till in the *Faust* it assumed its most hideous perfection of deformity. Mephistopheles first appeared, declaring with a sneer, before the deity of creation that right was not in the earth, and that the wisest man was a poor fool. Being permitted to attempt the downfall of Faust, he bargained with the learned Dr. for the possession of his soul when he should die, on condition that Faust receive, during life, his every wish; and he thus characterized himself in answer to an inquiry of his victim, "The

spirit, I, which evermore denies ! And justly, too ; for what soe'r hath birth deserves again to be reduc'd to naught ; better were nothing into being brought ; thus every essence, which you, sons of earth, destruction, death or briefly evil name, as my peculiar element claim." Nothing to him was sacred. By the afflictions of Faust and his mistress he led her to ruin and the Dr. to perjury and murder. He scouted morality ; purity was to him known only to be hated and perverted ; truth in his mouth became a specious lie ; his joy, if joy could be to him, was in the destructive forms of physical, mental and moral depravity. Existence itself he reasoned out of existence ; his one impelling principle was a desire to devastate and destroy. He was the bleak, cold, mocking, jeering, scoffing demon of universal annihilation. In him was the reasoning power of the human intellect in wonderful perfection, but it was degraded to its lowest use. His was a character of horrible deformity ; for he lacked entirely the moral nature and was completely destitute of the sensibilities of man. No positive principle lighted for one moment the bleak bleakness of his negative nature ; yet even in him evil did not reach perfection. He loved negations, scoffs and sneers. He lived to wither and to annihilate ; he recked not his own destruction in the universal rush towards nothingness, but he lacked the principle of active evil—the evil that loves to exist for evil's sake and that seeks to turn good to active wickedness.

In literature and characterization our Shakespeare is king. He has idealized evil in a human being. In his tragedy Othello or the Moor of Venice, Iago first appears playing on his weakest dupe, Roderigo. Already the fiendish Iago was possessed by a reasonless hatred of the noble Moor. Deep in his soul he formed his

purpose. When it was complete he exclaimed, "I have it ! It is engendered ! Hell and night must bring the monstrous birth to light !" The strong, pure love of the noble Moor, returned with tenfold sweetness by the gentle Desdemona and the disinterested friendship of the honorable Cassio, formed a scene of happiness and purity second to Eden ; yet it only served to increase the malignant hatred of Iago—it intensified the glee with which he gloated over the coming ruin. Into Othello's soul he poured the poison drop by drop. Dark insinuations made the Moor doubt his own senses and reason, roused him to fiercest jealousy and made the gentle Desdemona and the virtuous Cassio appear steeped in crime and dishonor. His plot and purpose the fiend revealed when he said, "How ! am I, then, a villian, to counsel Cassio to this parallel course, directly to his good ? Divinity of Hell ! When devils will their blackest sins put on, they do at first suggest with heavenly shows, as I do now ; for whiles this honest fool plies Desdemona to repair his fortunes, and she for him pleads strongly with the Moor, I'll pour this pestilence into his ear,—that she repeals him for unlawful ends ; and by how much she strives to do him good, she shall undo her credit with the Moor. So will I turn her virtue into pitch ; and out of her own goodness make the net that shall enmesh them all." Stung to madness, the Moor turned upon Iago and demanded proof of the crime so darkly hinted. Iago was prepared. What seemed conclusive evidence was at hand. Then, in a maddened fit of rage, deaf alike to the prayer of the innocent and the pleadings of his own heart, the Moor smothered out that life that was more dear to him than his own soul.

Soon, but all too late, came evidence of Desdemona's faithful innocence. As the truth burst upon the Moor it almost made

his reason reel. In the mighty agony of his remorse he cried out, "O ill-starred wench! Pale as thy smock! When we shall meet at compt, this look of thine will hurl my soul from Heaven, and fiends will snatch at it. Cold, cold, my girl! Even like thy chastity! O cursed, cursed slave! Whip me, ye devils, from the possession of this heavenly sight! Blow me about in winds! Roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! O Desdemona! dead, Desdemona! dead!"—and then he pierced the fount of life, poured out his heart's blood as so much useless trash and fell upon the couch to die with her he had loved better than his life and hated with a hate that only demons feel. This was Iago's triumph—this the work he gave himself to do and now had done so well. Who but a demon dressed in human guise could look unmoved on such a scene as this? "O Spartan dog, more fell than anguish, hunger or the sea! Look on the tragic loading of this bed; this is thy work;—the object poisons sight; let it be hid;" yet that demon looked on the ruin he had wrought with the grim joy that devils feel. He turned the virtues of his victims into the instruments of terrible destruction. His plot, worth a birth in hell, was executed with all the relentless cunning of a fiend. As Milton's Satan looked upon the lovely beings of Paradise he said, "I am no purposed foe to you, whom I could pity." Goethe's Mephistopheles said, "Men's sorrow from my heart I so deplore, e'en I would not torment the poor things more;" but when Iago looked upon a scene second only to that beheld by Satan—when he saw the noble love of the Moor, locked in the embrace of Desdemona's heavenly devotion, in a fit of jubilant ferocity and fiendish glee as he gloated in anticipation over the hideous ruin so soon to follow, he hissed under his breath, "O, you are well tuned now, but

I'll set down the pegs that make this music, as honest as I am." O demon! fiend!! devil!!! the most perfect evil ever conceived is thy befitting cloak! From the glittering depths of the abyss of wickedness, Shakespeare drew Iago, a being as cold and passionless as Mephistopheles, and as active in evil as Milton's Satan—a creature that turned purity to foul destruction, nobility to madness, love to hate, honour to shame and disgrace,—that made this the purpose of his being, and when it was accomplished, locked his iron heart and bore in contemptuous silence all the tortures man's art could furnish. In Iago is painted a being of will uncontrolled,—a creature, passionless, self-possessed, unsympathizing, skeptical of all truth and purity,—the abstract of the reasoning power in its highest state of activity,—but without love, veneration or hope. In the ideal fiends of literature are painted the baser principles of humanity. In Iago the shades of all these principles appear, and, since great talent combined with an utter destitution of principle and a complete demediation of sympathy has produced the monsters which history describes, Shakespeare, true to nature, has fitly and perfectly reproduced the principle of perfect evil in his ideal fiend. Turn now for one moment and contemplate the hero of New Testament literature; that being, whose life was a benediction, and whose death was the mightiest triumph of the ages. Behold in him the ideal that leads to happiness in this life and perfect blessedness beyond,—that raises humanity, that conserves the nations,—whose simile is civilization,—whose word is peace—whose blood is eternal life. The essential glory and beauty of that ideal is given a double lustre by contrast with the infernal darkness of Iago. Had mankind a literature containing but these two ideals, the end of literature would be attained;

for between these lie every conceived or conceivable character. One or the other of these two ideals imperfect man must choose; and, if the choice be wisely made he can say,

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll;
Leave thy low-vaulted past;
Let each new temple, nobler than the last
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thy out-grown shell by life's unresting sea."

R. L. BARACKMAN.

THE SOCIETY CONTEST.

The twenty-second annual contest between the Adelpic and Philomath Literary Societies, in the First church on the evening of Commencement Day, was marked by more than usual excitement, and will be remembered for the unusual uniform excellence of the performances. A new and excellent feature at this contest was the sale of reserved seats. After prayer by Rev. J. C. Taggart, J. W. Hutchison, '87, of the Philo society, read an essay, subject, "The Problem of Individual Life." W. M. Barr, '88, Adelpic, read an essay on "Aesthetics as a Factor in Social Culture." The question for debate was: Resolved, that the Knights of Labor with their avowed principles taken in connection with their practices, must prove injurious to the interests of the working men themselves. S. P. Barackman, '87, Adelpic, affirmed. The following is an abstract of his argument.

Organization is the principal means by which the working men are trying to improve their condition. The K. of L. constitute the most powerful organization in this country. Its largest membership was 750,000, its present membership about 500,000. The question is whether this organization is benefitting or injuring the cause of labor.

The right of labor to organize is not denied, but the organization under consideration, is based upon wrong principles and countenances dangerous and unjust practices.

Three general principles which must be observed in discussing the question.

First. That which is not a benefit must be an injury: there is no middle ground on that question.

Second. The principles of the order must be gaged by their practices.

Third. The question cannot be discussed in general terms, it must be done on practical grounds.

I. The K. of L. must prove injurious to the working men because they are a secret society attempting to control the political and industrial destiny of the country.

II. Because they are opposed to the free accumulation and aggregation of wealth and are thus throwing a stumbling-block in the way of industry.

III. Their financial policy is unsound. They advocate fiat money. They demand that the banking system be abolished and they offer nothing as a substitute.

IV. They are educating the working men to false ideas of the relation of labor and wages to their own prosperity.

V. They are carrying on a disastrous warfare against capital and non-union men. They encourage strikes. Strikes injure the working men. In the freight-handlers strike they lost eight millions in wages. They destroyed fifteen millions of capital that would have been used for their own employment. Two-thirds of the strikers lost their places—half of them are still dependent upon the organization for support. The strike is a sacrifice of a majority of the working men to the minority—it is a failure as a retaliation measure; seventy per cent. of the strikes undertaken by the K. of L. have failed. In those which are successful the working men are the only ones who really suffer. The strikers injure capitalists with whom they have no quarrel. They injure large industries. Violence is the inevitable result of the strike as it is understood by the K. of L. Every act of violence is directed against *working men* who are not organized. Next to the strike the boycott is the most important factor in the warfare against capital and non-union labor. It shows the tyrannical character of the organization. Through the boycott and the strike the K. of L. violate the right of free contract. They are attempting to create a labor aris-

tocracy. Their attitude toward working men who oppose their principles are contemptible. The boycott and the strike are conspiracies. It is not necessary in discussing this question to condemn the strike and the boycott as general principles. We are only condemning the use that is made of them by the K. of L.

VI. The organization is a despotism hostile to the spirit and design of the constitution of the United States. Its aim is to destroy individuality by making man the slave or machine of a party.

VII. The organization does not represent any particular moral or political principal. It is simply bound together by selfish interest. Its whole influence is to cultivate the spirit of selfishness which is the cause of all existing labor troubles.

VIII. Their moral influence is bad. The invectives of their leaders against capital is a proof that their tendency must be to cultivate a spirit of envy and malice in the working men.

IX. The history of the organization shows that its tendency is to make a common cause with that dangerous foreign element which is propagating European socialistic ideas in this country.

The Knights do not give any practical support to the temperance cause or the cause of education. Their schemes of co-operation and arbitration are visionary and impracticable. The good principles which they advocate would be benefitted rather than injured if the organization did not exist. The principle of antagonism to capital and the determination to force wages up by creating a monopoly in labor constitute its whole purpose. To sum up the whole argument in one sentence: the organization is diametrically opposed to that spirit of broad and comprehensive philanthropy which must be the animating principle of every labor reform.

The K. of L. are trying to solve the labor question by unnatural and impracticable methods. The growth of Christian civilization and the permeation of every branch of society by the law of love is the only permanent and satisfactory solution. The formation of antagonistic organizations in capital and labor is abnormal and dangerous and can only work out uncertainty for cap-

ital, distress for labor and moral degradation for both. Capital and labor form but one social fabric: by the divine logic *the house divided against itself cannot stand.*

J. S. Hill, '87, Philo, supported the negative. The abstract of his argument was as follows:

In every reform organization bears an important part. Every forward movement in the history of the human race has been the result of organization. The same is true in the conflict between Labor and Capital. By organization Labor and Capital can the better join hands. Capital has organized. Labor *must*. We cannot condemn this order because *some* have violated the principles of the order. "There is a difference between evils which are the result of organization and those which arise in spite of it." The Knights of Labor must prove beneficial, 1. because their principles teach that the ultimate settlement of all questions between Labor and Capital must come through teaching, and not through force. 2. Because their principles are in harmony with the true principles of political economy. 3. Because their principles are in harmony with the laws of God, the righteous laws of man and the constitution of the United States. 4. Because their practices, whenever the order has spoken, have always been in harmony with their principles and directly along the line of right. 5. Because they have established law and order in the conflict between labor and capital. Intelligent organization and control moves the commerce of this country. Unorganized labor caused destruction of life and property as in Pittsburgh in '77.

(a) Their aim is to make industrial and moral worth, not wealth, the standard of individual and national greatness. To secure to the workers sufficient leisure in which to develop their intellectual, moral and social faculties. They teach three things that lie at the foundation of the laboring man's home, his character, his manhood. 1. Work is honorable. 2. Intellectual and moral development are necessary. 3. Force must cease to be a factor in the settlement of difficulties. They demand the enactment of laws provid-

ing for arbitration in settling difficulties.

(b) Their demands concerning legislation upon labor and capital and the monetary system etc., are those advocated by our most eminent statesmen and financiers.

(c) They teach morality, sobriety and order. They teach economy, order and peacefulness. Love for their fellow-men has characterized their teachings.

(d) Who can point to one order that has gone forth from the ordained power of the order contrary to their principles?

(e) The riots in Pittsburgh were the result of labor unorganized, gone mad.

The conduct of the strike in New York, was the result of labor organized by the K. of L. The K. of L. prove a safeguard to the man of toil, crushing the power of monopoly and throttling anarchy.

Therefore an organization with such practice and teachings, such principles must not only not prove injurious to laboring men, but in all respects beneficial to all whether rich or poor.

H. D. Gordon, '87, Philo, delivered an oration on "Might *versus* Right". "The Jew" was the subject of the oration of J. B. Ricketts, '87, Adelpic. The Adelpic and Philomath declaimers were S. W. Douthett and W. E. Purvis, respectively, both of '88. The selection delivered by the former was "The Convicts Soliloquy the Night Before Execution." Mr. Purvis' selection was "The Dying Alchemist." The Judges, Hon. Thomas Ewing, Pittsburgh; Hon. T. B. Coulter, Steubenville; and Prof. John Simpson, Mansfield, O., awarded the essay to W. M. Barr, the debate to S. P. Barackman, the oration to H. D. Gordon, and the declamation to S. W. Douthett. This gives the Adelpics 7 points and 3 to the Philos. The cheering on both sides was loud and prolonged. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Kempa Ladies Orchestra, of Pittsburgh, and was the finest orchestra music ever heard in New Wilmington.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by Dr. Ferguson on Sabbath evening, June 19, from the text, I Sam. 17:32: "Let no man's heart fail because of him; thy servant will go and fight with this Philistine."

When the prophet Samuel predicted the down-

fall of Saul, and the elevation of another to his place, he speaks of David as the "Man after God's own heart." He was a man of the people and a man of God. He took the hearts of the people, because God had taken captive his own heart. He was manly because he was godly. What promise did he give, while still a youth, of a noble career? Such are his endowments of body and soul, of nature and grace, that he is singled out by Samuel, by direction of the Spirit, as the anointed of the Lord for the office of king. Still he had learned to wait God's time, and faithfully perform his humble task. But soon the opportunity came to show his valor before the eyes of the nation. Going forth to meet the giant who had flung defiance in the face of the armies of Israel, he speaks to Saul in the words of our text, "Let no man's heart fail because of him; thy servant will go and fight with this Philistine." Let us consider first the young man's courage. It was a courage which gave strength, force and solidity to the man. It was not courage due to the presence of others, for he stood alone in the midst of a panic stricken host, and the inspiration of his courageous act was from within himself and from his own record. He relates to Saul to kindle confidence: "Thy servant smote both the lion and the bear, and this uncircumcised Philistine shall be as one of them." It was the direct outcome of faith in God, not a mere trial of physical strength and skill, but lifted up into the higher region of moral courage—of championship of the living God. There is a high issue at stake between right and wrong, between God and his enemies, and David, in God's name, undertakes the battle for the right. And where such an issue is at stake it is faith in God that gives courage and constancy to the defenders of the righteous cause.

Take away faith in God, and you cut the sinews of effort for the welfare of the race. Write it in the convictions of men that there is no God, and no hereafter, and you write the death warrant of any moral reform. But, on the other hand, let vigorous, vitalizing faith in God possess men's souls and it will make them strong to do and to dare for the right, for his sake. He not only had faith in God, but a single eye to his glory. How clearly this appears in the account of the transaction. He justifies his eager confidence in going to meet Goliath by the declaration, "Seeing he hath defied the armies of the living God." His mission was equally to take away Israel's reproach, and to vindicate Jehovah. And is it not the mission of every right hearted man in our time to bear aloft the standard of Jehovah? There is need of brave men and women, whose hearts God has touched, to stand in the breach; to maintain the cause of God in the world.

Young ladies and gentlemen of the class of

1887, you enter upon life at a time when you will have ample opportunity to show either cowardice or courage. Which shall it be? You mean it to be courage. Be right at heart, all on fire with love to truth and right and God and you will need no tragic manner to let people know it. Think how much of the world's best work is done by her young men and women. Do not then wait for the future. Begin at once to live out a noble life. You may not have any other years for doing good than those you are now passing. Be bold then for the cause that commends itself to your conscience and judgment as right. Be zealous for the honor of God and the welfare of man. Be a Christian at all hazards. I am assured that all the members of this class make confession of the name of Christ. Let me urge you to be hearty, consecrated, courageous servants of your Lord and Master as long as you live. And when life is closed, and the judgment is set, may you every one stand unabashed before Him whose eyes are as a flame of fire, and hear Him say, "Faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

SERMON TO THE Y. M. C. A.

The annual sermon to the Y. M. C. A. was preached by Dr. W. S. Owens, of Steubenville, O., from the text, John 8:32, "And the truth shall make you free." The following is a synopsis of his discourse:

"We are told that Jesus uttered these words to the Jews who believed on him. The Lord was giving much needful warning and counsel as to the necessity of continuance in discipleship. The passage shows that the truth of the religion of Christ cannot be fully known, or the blessings secured by the intellect alone. He who would know the truth must do more than reason about it, he must make practical trial of it. He who would secure the blessings which Christ promises, must go beyond speculation and argument about them, and put them to the test of honest, persevering experiment. Freedom by the truth can never come to any one who will not make the experiment of walking in the truth. It is the special promise of Christ to those who not only begin, but abide and persevere in his teachings. These shall receive three blessings: their discipleship shall be established; they shall know

the truth; and the truth shall make them free. According to some men's notion liberty is the abolition of all restraint; power to do as they please without regard to the question of right or wrong. This is the very reverse of the liberty with which Christ makes men free. The freedom which Christ offers is freedom of soul. There is no power or will in man to enable him to secure this. Therefore the great object of the Gospel, of the Redeemer's entire mission and work, is to give spiritual liberty, the freedom of soul which makes men free. Such liberty as this is the most precious of all boons. Strange as it is the sinful desires and pursuits which God calls a spiritual slavery, the sinner regards and exults in as a liberty, while the true freedom which his Savior offers is to his perverted mind and heart a hateful slavery. But the word of God says "If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." And may every one of us to-day learn and feel our need of spiritual freedom, and obtain it from the Savior whose gift it is. Let us notice the instrumentality. "The truth shall make you free." Political freedom may be won by arms, or by diplomacy, but here the sword or statesman's schemes have no power to enter the soul and give freedom there. For the slavery of the mind and heart no power but the power of truth can avail.

The liberty spoken of in the text is spiritual liberty, and the only truth which can give it is spiritual truth. The truth that Jesus taught; the truth which reveals God to man and man to himself as a being fallen; though immortal, who can only be saved by the door opened for him through Christ Jesus into heaven. This truth and this alone makes us free from the bondage of the soul. The agency of the divine spirit is essential in this work. He does his gracious work by enlightening the mind in the knowledge of the truth, opening the heart to his influence; giving its due effect upon the soul, until the man rejoices in the glorious liberty of the children of God. It must be sought for individually. It is only by this truth of Jesus that the deepest needs of men can be met. Then let us have this assured hope that should encourage us in all our trials. "That the truth shall make us free". May you work with brave spirit, free thyself by the truth, and rest assured that thy labor shall not be in vain in the Lord.

THE HOLCAD.

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No anonymous communications will be noticed.

Information solicited concerning the Alumni or those who have been in any way connected with the College.

Address all communications to

THE HOLCAD,
New Wilmington, Pa.

AS announced in our last issue, the subscription price of the HOLCAD for next year has been reduced to \$1.00, and the paper will be published monthly. It will consist of about twenty pages and will be published strictly in the interests of the College.

WE have been informed recently that the HOLCAD has been failing to reach some who should receive it. This is a matter of regret to us, and we will try to see that it does not happen through our fault in addressing and mailing them. Meanwhile subscribers should keep us informed of any change in their address, and if they notify us when they have not

received the paper as expected, we will give attention at once and try to furnish every subscriber with every issue.

THE Alumni meeting was one of the distinguishing features of Commencement week. The general opinion is that a few more meetings like this one would result beneficially to the College. The students were much interested. The "toasts" were a new feature, and judging from the happy turn they gave to the meeting, they should be made a special feature of the performances. Some of them were rather lengthy, but in the future they could be shortened. We are sorry that it is impossible for us to give all the toasts proposed or the responses. The enthusiasm was very marked at times. The remarks of Dr. Ferguson, in response to the toast proposed to the faculty, were especially fitting and to the point. It would do good if more of the Alumni would become acquainted with him. They would learn to respect and honor him as the students do.

THE departure of Miss Patterson and Mrs. Finley is the cause of universal and deep regret. We had fondly indulged the hope that by some happy change in Miss Patterson's health, she would yet remain with us. But it now seems that we must be disappointed. There is much that we *feel*, but cannot put into words. The work in her recitation room was always pleasant and beneficial. We had come to regard her as the ideal teacher; so kind; so desirous that every student should be helped to better endeavors. Her influence will remain to help us when she is gone. For a period of almost ten years she has been connected with the College and in that time has not only won respect as an accomplished scholar, but is greatly beloved for her Christain character. We cannot but even yet hope that the kind Providence that has taken her from us now may cause her return to us again. Mrs. Finley, although she has been with us but one year, goes away with our highest esteem.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE TO THE BOARD.

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.—Your committee to which was referred the whole matter of the disposition of the medals which were awarded at the Junior Contest in 1884, would respectfully report: That after considering among ourselves respecting the power and duty of the Board in the premises, we notified R. E. Stewart and J. Alex. Van Orsdel, the two present claimants for the first prize at that contest, that the committee would hear them at a time and place named in the notice. At the time and place fixed the committee met the said parties and heard them as fully as seemed necessary. A brief history of the controversy, so far as the committee has learned it, is: That prior to the Junior Contest in 1884 the Faculty in the usual manner selected judges to decide who should be entitled to the two several prizes awarded at that contest, and who awarded the first prize to R. E. Stewart and the second to J. Alex. Van Orsdel, and the said prizes were delivered accordingly. After this it was alleged that R. E. Stewart had been guilty of plagiarism in his oration delivered at that contest. The Faculty of the College, having been led to believe that the oration so delivered by R. E. Stewart was not his own production, investigated the matter, and concluded from the facts brought to their knowledge that R. E. Stewart had "made an improper and unjustifiable use of the production of another," and then the Faculty referred to the Board the question as to what should be done with the medals, which, during or immediately after the conclusion of the investigation by the Faculty, had been handed to the Faculty. The Board instructed the Faculty to retain the medals in their possession till further instructions from the Board and appointed this committee.

Your committee having heard the parties, claimants, have concluded that while the Faculty had a right to investigate the matter respecting the conduct of R. E. Stewart in preparing or procuring his oration, and it was their duty to so investigate, and if they found him guilty of improper use of the production of another, to censure or otherwise punish him; the Faculty had not the right nor the power to reverse the judgment or to change the award made by the judges at the contest, and that this Board has no such right of power. The nature and character of the proceedings respecting the contest are such that the decision of the judges as made necessarily must be final. No appeal is provided for and none could reasonably be provided for or heard.

Your committee, therefore, unanimously conclude that the award of the medals by the judges at the contest must remain as made, and hereby recommend that the Board take action as follows: The Board of Trustees do now instruct the Faculty to deliver the medals awarded to R. E. Stewart and J. Alex. Van Orsdel at the Junior Contest in 1884, and now in possession of the Faculty, to the parties to whom they were respectively awarded by the judges at that contest.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN McMICHAEL, Chairman.

THE MUSICAL RECITAL.

The programme for the commencement Recital in the Second U. P. church Tuesday afternoon was as follows:

1. Chorus—"The Forest Song Awake,".....Pelton.
Chorus Class
2. Piano Duet—"Oberon,".....Leybach.
Miss J. McNaugher and Mr. A. Robinson
3. Vocal Duet—"Sweet Zephyr,".....Mozart.
Mrs. Finley and Mr. J. D. Barr.

4. Piano Solo—"Rhapsodie Hongrois,".....Liszt.
Miss Rachel Wilson.
5. Vocal Solo—"The Flower Song," Faust.....Gonnod.
Mrs. Alice B. Finley.
6. Piano Duet—"Caprice Hongrois,".....Ketterer.
Misses M. Davis and M. Ferguson.
PART SECOND.
7. Chorus—"The Pilgrim's Evening Song,".....Mendelssohn.
Chorus Class.
8. Piano Solo—(a) Berceuse.....Chopin.
(b) Etude, No. 12. Op. 10.....Chopin.
Miss Wilson.
9. Quartet—"Begin the Chase,"....."Genevieve."
Misses Mealy, McNaugher, Lindsay and Buchanan.
10. Piano Solo—"Polacca Brillante,".....Weber.
Miss Wilson.
11. Chorus—"School Days are Past,".....Lohengrin Wagner.
Chorus Class.

By request of Mrs. Finley, Prof. Austin, who was present, took part in the entertainment, singing the "Bedouin Love Song." Also, by request, "The Lost Chord" was sung by the Adelphic Quartet. Both were heartily encored. The Recital furnished a fitting close for Mrs. Finley's successful work. It was with genuine sorrow, and with best wishes for her, that we saw her leave us.

JUNIOR CONTEST.

The Junior Contest was held Monday evening June 20th, in the 2d U. P. church. The performances were all of a high degree of merit, and the contest was a credit to the college. The following was the programme:

- PROGRAMME.
- Chorus—"O Columbia, We Hail Thee,".....Donizetti
Chorus Class.
- PRAYER.
- Piano Solo—"Elfenraum,".....Satter
Miss Eva Porter.
- Devils in Literature.....R. L. Barackman, Linesville
Mohammed and Moses.....J. D. Barr, Camonsburg
Peril and Victory.....S. W. Douthett, Brownsdale
Vocal Duet—"See the Pale Moon,".....Campana
Mrs. Finley and Miss M. Davis.
- The World's Need.....W. E. Purvis, Allegheny
Unsatisfied.....Edith W. Shontz, Evansburg
- Piano Solo—"La Gazelle,".....Maylath
Miss Stella Swartwood.
- Between the Lines.....Hattie E. Shontz, Evansburg
The Results of Persecution.....Sammie B. Templeton, Pittsburg
Quartette—"The Lost Chord,".....Sullivan
Messrs. J. D. Barr, W. M. Barr, W. M. Robertson, J. M. Robertson
- Piano Solo. (a) Bridal Procession.....Grieg
(b) Etude Caprice.....De Beriot
Mrs. Alice B. Finley.
- Cornet Solo—"The Surf Polka,".....Steinhauser
Mr. W. M. Robertson.
- Decision of Judges. Benediction.

The first medal was awarded to J. D. Barr, the second to R. L. Barackman.

COMMENCEMENT.

The class of '87, numbered 33, the largest graduated for many years, consisting of 18 classical, 14 scientific, and 1, Miss Rachel Wilson, musical. The following was the programme of the graduating exercises:

9 O'CLOCK A. M.

Music.....	Prayer.....	March.....
Music—"Beautiful Star,"—Andante and Waltz.		
Greek Salutatory.....	S. P. Barackman, Linesville	
English Salutatory.....	W. M. Lindsay, Hulton	
Music—"Atlantic," Q. S.....	Pettu	
Political Oration.....	J. G. Berry, Venice	
The March of Mind Miss Maggie F. Campbell, New Wilmington		
The Fleecy Cloud.....	Miss Pearle Collins, Xenia, O	
Music—Overture—"Fishermen's Luck,".....	Frankenfield	
Our boat is Launched, but where is the Shore?		
.....	Miss Mary Dawson, New Wilmington	
Ethical Essay.....	Miss Anna Dickson, Midway	
Conquest of Truth Miss Franc E. Donaldson, New Wilmington		
Music—"Storm the Fort,".....		
Law and Civilization.....	J. E. Drake, Volant	
The Cloud on the Mountain.....	W. A. Dunn, Utica	
The Law of Progress.....	Miss L. Elliott, New Wilmington	
Music—Waltz—"Fairie Voices,".....	Prendiville	
Whither Goest Thou?.....	Miss L. Anna Elliott, New Wilmington	
The Century's Progress.....	H. D. Gordon, Richmond, O	
America's Boast.....	T. B. Gornly, New Castle	
Music—Q. S., Palmer House.....	Pettu	
Literary Essay.....	Miss Luella Hayes, Worth	
Classical Oration.....	J. S. Hill, Freeport	
"Written, but not with Pen," Lizzie T. Houston, New Wilmington		

2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Music—Q. S. 9th Regiment.....	Bunkley
English Salutatory.....	Miss Etta Brown, New Wilmington
Philosophical Oration.....	F. A. Hoyer, Jamestown
Music—Fantasia, Amor Patria.....	Round
Scientific Oration.....	J. W. Hutchison, North Hope
Three Links in One.....	Miss Flora J. Irons, New Wilmington
A Nation's Fate.....	W. R. Irons, New Wilmington
Music—"Grand Army March".....	Horner
A Nation's True Ideal.....	D. T. McCalmont, Hickory
Viewed from the Mountain Top.....	Bessie McKaughy, N. Wilm.
The Poet of the Future.....	J. M. McSall, Imperial
Music—Overture, First Prize.....	Southwell
Influence of Home.....	W. B. Peters, New Wilmington
Historical Essay.....	Miss L. Olive Porter, New Wilmington
It is Progression.....	J. B. Ricketts, Harlansburg
Music—"Cassandra".....	Pettu
Moral Beauty.....	Miss Jennie Vance, New Castle
The Evolution of Democracy.....	C. B. Wilson, New Wilmington
Earth's Battles.....	Miss Jessie C. Wilson, New Wilmington
Music—Fantasia, Our Favorite.....	Goetz
Valedictory.....	D. C. Morrison, McDonald
Music—Bella Waltzes.....	Goetz
Conferring of degrees.....	Benediction.

The committee on awarding the medal for essay was Rev. J. L. Robertson, '64. Prof. W. W. Logan, Coultersville, Pa., and D. G. McKay, Franklinville, N. Y., who awarded it to Miss Flora Irons. After conferring the degrees Dr.

Ferguson made the following address to the class:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE GRADUATING CLASS: You have now reached the finishing act of your college course. It is henceforward a thing of the past, and whatever you have well done has become a part of your permanent possessions, and if there have been failures the record of them is unchangeable. But now the future, with all its inviting possibilities spreads out before you. I am glad, for your sakes, you have adopted as a motto so wholesome a word as that of Paul, "Redeeming the time." May it prove a spur to you in every time of listlessness and a hedge against untimely invasion from without. Realize that time is your great wealth, and your success depends upon how you use it. It may be squandered; it may be spent on unworthy objects; it may be divided into fragments and scattered here and there to little purpose, or it may be devoted mainly to some noble pursuit, leaving only odds and ends for pastime and pleasure. Emerson has well expressed the one thought that I wish to impress upon you: "The one prudence in life is concentration; the one evil is dissipation; and it makes no difference whether our dissipations are coarse or fine, property and its cares, friends and a social habit, or politics or music or feasting. Everything is good which takes away one plaything and delusion more, and drives us home to add one stroke of faithful work." You will ere long choose some line of work to which you will devote yourself. It may be the ministry, medicine or law, teaching or journalism, the farm or the home. You will devote yourself to some one thing and not fritter away your energies on many things. In some one line aim to be the best in your neighborhood or district. If you wish to know something about many things, be still more determined to know everything about something. Be aspiring, not so much for the highest place as for the highest excellence and the place will follow ere long. Go forth and redeem the time by diligence—by honest, earnest work, and in years to come we shall hope to greet you as you return laden with honor and the rewards of usefulness. Go in this earnest spirit, and may the blessing of God go with you.

ALUMNI.

The regular business meeting of the Alumni was held in the Second U. P. church Tuesday afternoon at the close of the musical recital. Prof. Mitchell presided. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. A. S. Stewart, '73, Elder's Ridge, Pa.; Vice President, Miss A. M. Moore, '71, New Castle, Pa.; Cor. Sec. Prof. S. R. Thompson, '63, New Wilmington; Recording Sec., Miss Maggie McLaughry, '74; Treasurer, Dr. J. G. Templeton, 509 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Executive

Committee, Rev. A. S. Stewart, Miss Maggie McLaughry, Prof. S. R. Thompson. The following were elected to prepare performances for next year: Historian, Dr. John C. Bachop, '73, Sheakleyville, Pa.; Alternate, Rev. George M. Reed, '73; Orator, Rev. J. M. Farrar, '75, Philadelphia; Alternate, Rev. H. S. Wilson, '80, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Essay, Mrs. R. W. Dunn, Franklin, Pa.; Alternate, Mrs. Jones, Excelsior, Minn.; Poet, Miss Mary E. Campbell, '82; Alternate, Mrs. N. M. Crowe, '81, Jamestown, Dak.

The Alumni reunion held in the evening at 7:30, was one of the most interesting ever held, and one which made every alumnus proud of his *alma mater*. Rev. J. M. McAuley, Tokio, Japan, led in prayer, after which Professor Mitchell, the presiding officer, introduced the orator of the evening, J. N. Martin, '81, who took for his subject, "Daniel as a Politician." The speaker contrasted Daniel with the modern politician, showing the superiority of the former over the modern representative; that the safety of any State lies in the men who speak boldly what they believe to be right irrespective to favoring those in power. The essay of the evening was read by Miss Cornie Andrews, subject, "Less Moss and More Manhood."

After the essay Rev. J. Q. A. McDowell spoke in behalf of the HOLCAD. The gentleman's remarks were strong and to the point. Judging from the number of new subscriptions received, Mr. McDowell's remarks were not in vain. Next came the toasts. Mr. R. K. Aiken, of the Freshman class, proposed a toast to the alumni, which was responded to by Prof. Parker, Knoxville College, Tenn. Prof. S. W. Gilkey proposed a toast to the lawyers: May they increase in usefulness, an honor to their *alma mater*. W. D. Wallace, Esq., of New Castle responded. L. Johnson, Esq., proposed a toast to the preachers, and called upon Rev. T. B. Stewart to respond. "To the Ladies of the Alumni" was proposed by Rev. W. D. Irons, McDonald, and responded to by Miss Maggie McLaughry. A. H. Mercer, Esq., of Pittsburgh, proposed the toast "To the Faculty," and called upon Dr. Ferguson to respond. "To the Students" was proposed by W. H. Moore, and was responded to by T. E. Moffatt, of the editorial staff. "Music," by Miss Emma Mehard, was responded to by Prof. Austin. "Art," by Miss Bessie J. Snyder, of Chase City, Va., was responded to by Miss Adah M. Stroock.

The last toast of the evening was proposed by J. S. Crawford, Damascus, Syria, and responded to by Prof. J. R. Millin, Knoxville college, Tenn. A musical program under the supervision of Mrs. Finley, assisted by Prof. Austin, was carried out. The meeting though long was interesting. Such reunions are not interesting to the alumni alone, but are fully appreciated by the students. The alumni and students of any col-

lege should be interested in each other, and so we hope for a better reunion next year. We would venture one suggestion and that is, that the performances be shorter and thus give longer time for responses to toasts, &c.

COLLEGE AND LOCAL.

—Pleasant weather for commencement.

—A number of students remained in town during the week.

—The hotels in town did the largest business for many years on commencement day.

—A number of students attended the commencement exercises at Grove City Thursday.

—Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio, on Thursday received a donation of \$175,000 from Mr. Buchtel, the founder of the institution.

—A large number of Alumni and old students were in town for commencement. The class of '86 had the largest representation.

—The Y. W. C. T. U. held a very successful festival in the campus on Tuesday evening, June 14th. The proceeds were about \$25.

—Old Lady in Church: "Who's this Mr. Alumni they are talking so much about?" Second Old Lady: "Oh, he's some old graduate, I suppose."

—Scene: First church Wednesday evening—Lady with ticket marked No. —, her "company" No. —. Separation. Lady—"Well, this is the most roundabout reservation I ever saw."

—A meeting of the class of '86 was held in Philo Hall on Tuesday evening. About fifteen members were present. There appears to be great attraction here for the members of that class.

—Evidently the ladies' base ball club only practices when the boys are gone. A number of young ladies were observed playing on Thursday afternoon. The "wild throws" could not be numbered.

—A justice of the peace recently married a couple as he sat enthroned in state on the back of a mule, and the animal for once realized that there was greater trouble going on than he could produce, and he kept his heels still.

—The Normal began on Monday and has about twenty-four pupils. The instructors, T. F. Cummings and W. H. Moore, are well known and experienced teachers, and are worthy a much larger number of students than they have started out with.

—Miss Dickson and Messrs. Berry, McNall, McCalmont, and Morrison, received their preparation for college at McDonald Academy, under Rev. W. D. Irons, '76. Miss Irons, and Messrs. Barackman, Dunn Gornly, and Irons have been students at Grove City.

—Rev. T. W. Swan was married to Miss Jean McKear on Thursday, June 16th. About forty guests were present, and quite a number of elegant and costly presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Swan started for Pittsburgh the same evening. From there they went to Steubenville, Ohio, their future home. They have the best wishes of their many friends at Westminster.

—The following are the degrees conferred this year: LL. D., Rev. J. B. Dales, Philadelphia, Pa., S. K. Crawford, Chicago, Ill. D. D., Rev. J. A. Grier, Allegheny U. P. Theological Seminary, J. T. Brownlee, West Middleton, Pa., J. K. McClurkin, Professor elect in Allegheny R. P. Seminary. A. M., Rev. S. W. Gilkey, Prof. Tarkio College, Mo., Prof. J. R. Millin, Knoxville College, Tenn., M. B. Snyder, '84.

Es ist bestimmt in Gottes Rat
Dass man vom Liebsten was man hat
Muss Scheiden.
Wiewohl doch nichts in Lauf der Welt
Dem Herzen, ach, so saeur faellt
Als Scheiden, ja Scheiden.

Nun muszt du mich auch recht verstehn, ja recht verstehn
Wenn Menschen auseinander gehn
So sagen sie auf Weidersehn
Auf Weidersehn.

—In the classical course Miss McLaughry has been in the class from the 1st Prep. year. Messrs. Drake Hutchison, and Ricketts since the 2d. In the 3d Miss Irons, and Messrs. Gornly, Irons, and Wilson joined the class, and in the Freshman, Messrs. Barackman, Dunn Gordon and Morrison. With them as Sophomores appear the names of Miss Hays and Messrs. Berry, Hill, Lindsay and McNall. Mr. McCalmont joined at the Junior year—These 18 graduated in the classical course. Of the 14 graduating in the Scientific course, Miss Collins and Miss Letitia Elliott joined at the Senior year; the others had been in the Junior class last year, as follows: Misses Brown, Campbell, Dawson Dickson, Donaldson, Anna Elliott, Houston, Porter, Vance and Wilson, and Messrs. Hover and Peters.

—In the last two issues of the HOLCAD we

have referred to the preparation for Othello by the Philomath Literary Society. The play was given on Saturday evening, June 18th, and was a complete success. From the manner in which each one performed his part it was evident that a careful selection had been made in the cast of characters. No expense had been spared to make the play a success, and that they succeeded in their endeavors was evident to all. The following is the cast of characters:

Iago.....	J. N. Dunn, '88
Duke of Venice.....	R. K. Aiken, '90
Antonio.....	M. J. Donaldson, '90
Montano.....	A. B. Smith, '91
Julio.....	T. P. Trimble, '91
Paulo.....	J. F. Murdock, '91
Cassio.....	J. W. Hutchison, '87
Brabantio.....	A. R. Robinson, '89
Lodovico.....	T. M. Huston, '88
Roderigo.....	M. M. Kilpatrick, '89
Othello.....	G. W. Robinson, '88
Emelia.....	Miss Kit Marquis
Desdemona.....	Miss Iettie Scott

—The following Alumni were present at commencement: Judge J. McMichael, Cynthia Houston, '57, E. N. McElree, '58; J. W. Witherpoon, '59; Mrs. Spencer, '61; S. R. Thompson, J. McKelvy, '63; Mrs. Swogger, J. L. Robertson, J. M. Wallace, '64; H. W. Crabbe, '65; J. C. Taggart, '66; W. J. Snodgrass, '67; Mrs. Hawthorne, J. S. Dice, J. W. Stewart, '69; J. M. McAuley, '70; Luther McCampbell, H. H. Houston, '71; T. D. Stewart, '73; Nathan Winegart, J. M. Mercer, Miss M. McLaughry, '74; W. D. Irons, H. S. Boyd, '75; J. B. Johnston, A. H. Mercer, '76; Miss Cornie Andrews, S. W. Gilkey, Mary E. Mehard, '77; J. Q. A. McDowell, '78; S. L. Johnston, '79; W. D. Wallace, J. W. Martin, '81; H. W. McKean, '82; J. P. Whitla, J. W. Price, James Parker, W. H. McMurray, S. A. Aiken, '83; Miss Decima McKee, Melissa McBride, Artie Bentley, Miss D. A. Snyder, Frank Scott, J. R. Millin, A. R. Miller, J. A. McLaughry, T. F. Cummings, J. S. Crawford, '84; Mrs. A. C. McClelland, Miss Bessie Snyder, R. E. Stewart, H. W. Moore, A. L. Davidson, J. L. Cotton, R. P. Allen, '85; Miss Annie Shafer, Miss Mina McElree, Miss Mary McElree, Miss M. C. Popolino, G. A. Hoover, M. B. Griffith, Miss E. J. Duffield, E. F. Wilson, J. M. Swan, J. L. Snyder, W. H. Moore, W. A. Moore, S. McNaugher, Miss Sadie McElree, R. L. Hay, R. T. Campbell, J. A. Alexander, J. C. Adair, '86.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Ada Riblett visited friends in town during commencement week.

—E. M. Shoutz, Evansburg, Pa., was present during commencement week.

—Prof. T. M. Austin will have charge of the Music Department next year.

—The Alethian Medal for the best essay was awarded to Miss Flora Irons.

—W. L. Breckenridge, of Pittsfield, Pa., attended commencement exercises.

—W. R. Harshaw, '83, was installed pastor of Steubenville congregation June 13th.

—Brown Penley, a former student, now at Cornell University, was in town Wednesday.

—Miss Huldah Campbell, '84, returned to New Wilmington on Monday to spend her vacation.

—Mrs. W. S. Bell and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sampson during the week.

—Miss Cornie Andrews was present during the week, accompanied by her sister, Miss Bell Andrews.

—Miss Maud Hanna has been sick for several days. She was not able to be present at commencement.

—A brother of Reed Kennedy, President of the Monmouth Collegian Co., attended commencement exercises.

—A child of Rev. T. D. Stewart was run over by a buggy during Wednesday afternoon. She was not seriously hurt.

—Dr. W. S. Owens was not able to stay for commencement. The Dr. made many new friends during his visit among us.

—Reed Kennedy, '89, had to leave for Pittsburgh on Tuesday evening before commencement. He has obtained a good position for the summer.

—Rev. Joseph A. Thompson, of Chetopa, Kan., has been elected President of Tarkio College, Mo. Tarkio sent forth one graduate this year, the first in its short history.

—A. H. Mercer, '76, a member of Pittsburgh's city council, was present at commencement. He proposed the toast to the Faculty at the Alumni meeting.

—Revs. J. A. Bailey, '59, W. J. Snodgrass, '67, and Prof. R. P. Allen, '85, were present at the Prohibition convention in Mercer Court House, Tuesday, June 28.

—Prof. E. P. Thompson, of Geneva College has been elected to the chemistry chair and Miss Maggie McLaughry, '74, to the English and German chair made vacant by the resignation of Miss Patterson.

—Evidently the notice that the HOLCAD published its marriage notices free is bearing fruit already: Thursday evening, June 23d, by Dr. R. G. Ferguson, Frank A. Hoover, '87, and Miss Blanche A. Angell, of New Wilmington, Pa.

—Dr. Jeffers, formerly president of Westminster, read the history of the class of '62, at Washington and Jefferson College Commencement. Dr. Ferguson was a member of this class at Jefferson College and another member, Mr. McBride, was here at Commencement.

—W. T. McConnell, a former member of class of '88, was present at commencement. Evidently W. T. has not left the field of journalism, as we observe an article in the *Youngstown Independent* on the subject of shorthand which we do not think his opponent will care to have repeated.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

The following circular was distributed at commencement. As it is a concise statement of the work of the college we present it to our readers.

CURRICULUM.

A new arrangement of the curriculum has been made, so as to allow three daily studies to each student instead of four. The course of study is unchanged, except in the order of studies. It is believed that there will be a great advantage to the student in concentration of mind on fewer studies at one time. There will be more interest awakened and more thought engaged.

After a year's trial we are satisfied that the change was wisely made and will continue the new arrangement henceforth.

INSTRUCTION.

Prof. Thompson will teach all the classes in Science, except perhaps that in chemistry; this he has done during the past year, and with eminent success.

Prof. Mitchell has been transferred from the Latin to the Greek chair, and for the coming year will have charge of the Latin and Greek department as last year. His work in the Greek

has been such that he has been elected to fill the Greek chair permanently. He will be assisted in the Latin by Dr. Mehard. Dr. Mehard and Prof. Wallace will remain at the head of their respective departments, in which they give thorough instruction, the former in Logic, Political Economy and Hebrew and the latter in Mathematics. The Board at its June meeting will elect two Professors to fill vacancies at present existing.

Within a few years greatly increased provision has been made for laboratory work in the Sciences, notably in Chemistry, Physics, Geology, Botany and Biology. And it is the purpose of the Board to furnish the best possible teaching force and all equipments necessary for effective work. The year past has been quite a successful one and we hope to make the coming one more so.

LADIES' HALL.

It is beautifully situated and well adapted to its purpose. Elegantly furnished, heated, with steam, lighted with gas, supplied with soft water from a spring on the hill-side; it certainly is an attractive place for young ladies to lodge.

It has been in charge of Mrs. Mary Wallace, of Monmouth, Ill., who has discharged the duties of the position faithfully and acceptably. She is conscientious, patient and firm, and parents may confidently entrust their daughters to her care and supervision.

Applications for rooms shall be registered, and desirable rooms not engaged by former students will be selected according to the date of the register.

The rooms are comfortably furnished with carpet, bed and bedding, bureau, washstand and wardrobe. Young ladies will be expected to furnish their own towels and napkins.

Terms for boarding: Furnished room, light and heat \$4.00 per week, or \$4.75 where a room is occupied by a single person.

MUSICAL CONSERVATORY.

During the past year the work of this department has been very satisfactorily carried on by Mrs. Alice B. Finley. By her pleasantness, fidelity and energy, she won the esteem of both faculty and students. Next year Prof. Austin will again occupy his place which he vacated for a year in order to complete his course in the New England conservatory. He is now a graduate in Piano, Voice-culture, Harmony and Theory. Brief quotations from letters from his instructors in the conservatory will indicate the estimation in which he is held.

Dr. Tourge writes:—"Mr. T. Merrill Austin has been connected with this institution for about two years, and has shown such an earnest spirit of application to his studies that I take great pleasure in commending him to any who may need a capable and experienced teacher."

ART DEPARTMENT.

The Board expects to maintain this department and to give good advantages to those wishing to pursue this line of study. Miss Adah M. Strock has given instruction during the past year, and expects to return next year. The work done by the pupils, exhibited during commencement week, gave evidence of her skill and competence to teach; the work has grown under her hand and the outlook is encouraging.

TERMS—For piano, organ or voice culture, two lessons a week:

First session	- - - - -	\$18.00.
Second "	- - - - -	\$15.00.
Third "	- - - - -	\$15.00.

For rent of instrument for two hours a day, \$4.00 for first session and \$3.00 for each of the two remaining sessions.

Lessons in Harmony will be given in class once a week; terms \$7.00 for first session and \$6.00 each for second and third sessions. All persons who have studied music, will, upon examination, be allowed to enter the course of graduation at the point where their proficiency will admit of it. The completion of Emery's Harmony will be required for graduation in instrumental music, and the first sixty lessons for graduation in Voice-culture.

Vocal classes in the college building will be taught at the rate of \$1.50 for first session and \$1 for every succeeding session for one lesson a week.

*All bills for boarding or tuition in music shall be due one-half at the beginning or within ten days of the beginning of the term; the remainder when the term is half over.

For further information, address the President,
R. G. FERGUSON, New Wilmington, Pa.

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